Little Orphan Annie's Junior COMMANDOS

10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC
NO. 18

68 PAGES
IN FULL
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Little Orphan Annie
AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO THAT AXIS SUB, AND TO THAT SCOW FULL O' AXIS AMMUNITION AN' OIL, AND TH' NASTIES ON IT, YOU HADN'T OUGHT TO FEEL TOO BADLY---
AW, BUT I'M SO LITTLE---AND WHEN I TRY TO ENLIST, THEY JUST LAUGH AT ME---
YOU'VE ALREADY DONE MORE'N MOST- WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO, IF YOU COULD?
I'D LIKE TO BE A COMMANDO! I'LL BET I'D BE A GOOD ONE, TOO, IF THEY'D ONLY LET ME-
HUH! NO COMMANDO COULD DO MORE DAMAGE TO TH' ENEMY THAN YOU'VE DONE ALREADY, I BETCHA-
WELL, YOU DID YOUR SHARE, TOO, ANNIE--- BUT SINKING ONE SUB WON'T WIN THE WAR-
NO! BUT THERE'S MORE TO WINNING THE WAR THAN KILLING ENEMIES-
YEAH? MAYBE! BUT JUST THE SAME, KILLING THEM FASTER THAN THEY KILL US IS THE ONLY WAY WE WILL WIN!
SURE--BUT ALL OF US CAN'T BE COMBAT SOLDIERS OR SAILORS--THIS JOB IS IMPORTANT, TOO- AND WE CAN DO THIS JOB-
YOU MEAN GETTING THE OLD JUNK AND STUFF COLLECTED, SO IT CAN BE MADE INTO GUNS AND TANKS AND SHIPS AND STUFF
SURE! TH' BOYS IN 'THERE PITCHIN' HAVE GOT TO HAVE STUFF TO PITCH! MORE AN' MORE AN' MORE STUFF--
OH, SURE--WE CAN'T LET OUR BOYS DOWN--WE CAN'T LET UP FOR A SECOND, NO MATTER HOW UNIMPORTANT WHAT LITTLE WE'RE DOING SEEMS TO US-
HUMPH! FINE THING! CLUTTERING UP THE SIDEWALK WITH ALL THAT TRASH!
SORRY, MR. HOARD---- BUT THE STREETS ALL RUTS HERE--WE HAVE TO USE THE SIDEWALK-
OH! YOU "HAVE TO USE THE SIDEWALK", EH? AND WHAT'S SO VERY IMPORTANT ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
WELL, WE'RE TAKIN' THIS LOAD O' OLD IRON DOWN TO TURN IN FOR TH' GOVRNMENT---
HA! HA! HA! YOU DON'T SAY! GOING TO WIN THE WAR, ALL BY YOURSELVES, I SUPPOSE!
WELL, WE'RE DOIN' WHAT WE CAN, IN OUR SMALL WAY, TO WIN IT--GUESS EVERBODY'S DOIN' TH' SAME---
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' TO HELP WIN TH' WAR, MISTER?
EH? WHY, YOU IMPUDENT LITTLE SMART ALECK--I OUGHT TO---
YOU OUGHT TO BE GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE- UP TO NOW!
GEE! I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE--HE WAS ASKIN' US QUESTIONS- WHAT WAS WRONG 'BOUT ASKIN' HIM WHAT I DID?
NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR QUESTION- IT'S TH' FEW, LIKE HIM, WHO AREN'T DOING 'THEIR BIT, WHO ARE WRONG-
HAROLD GRAY

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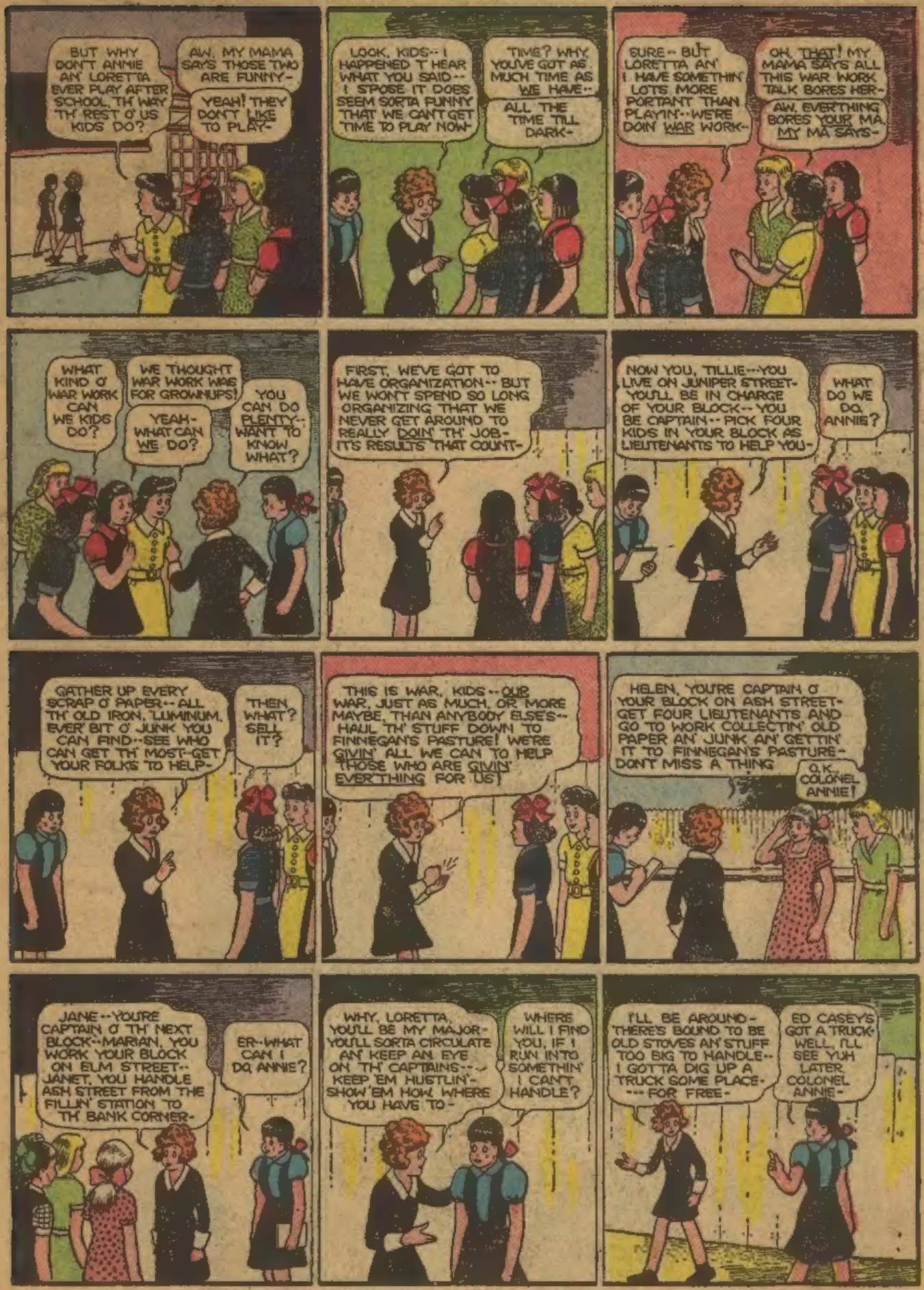
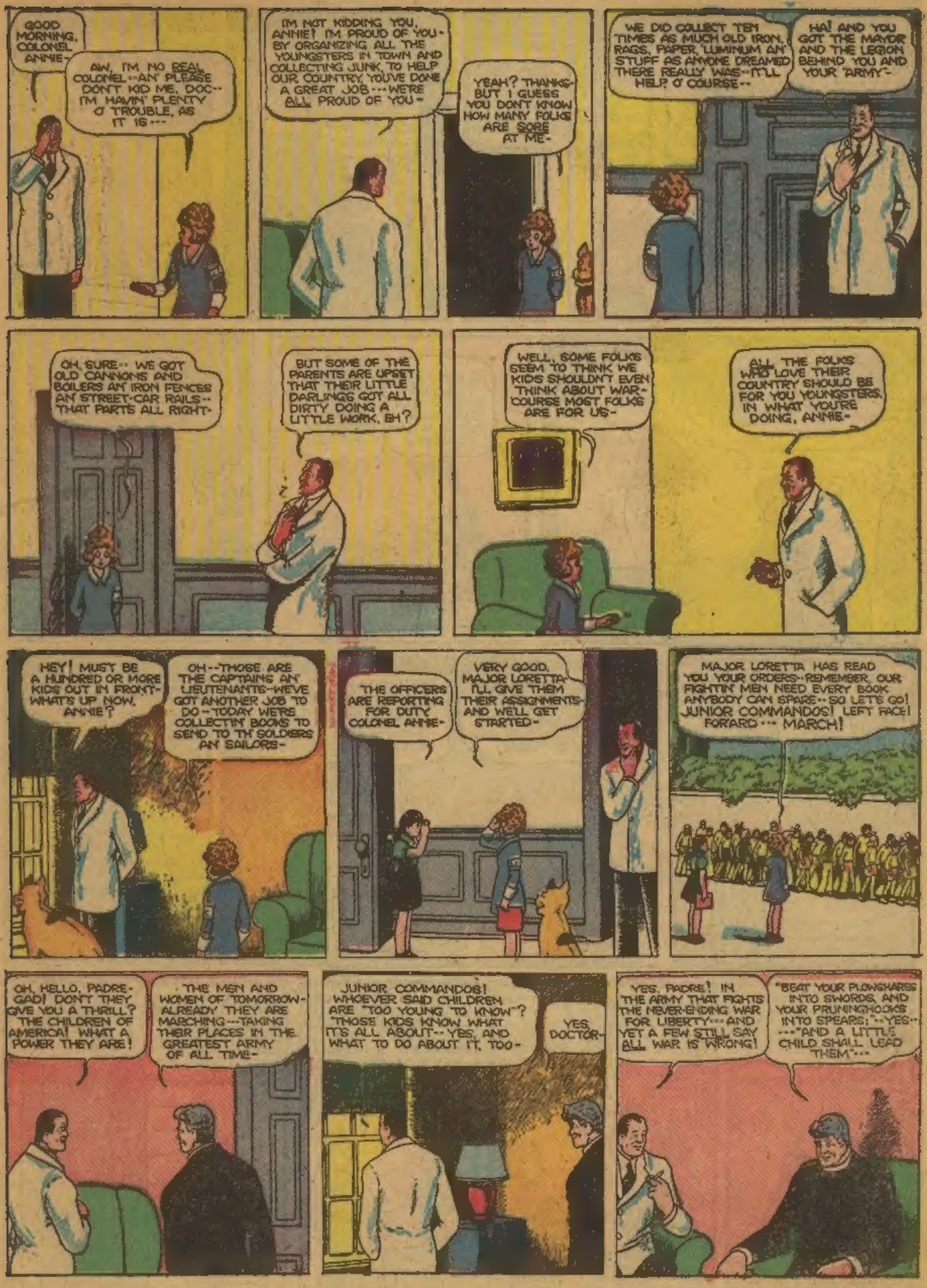
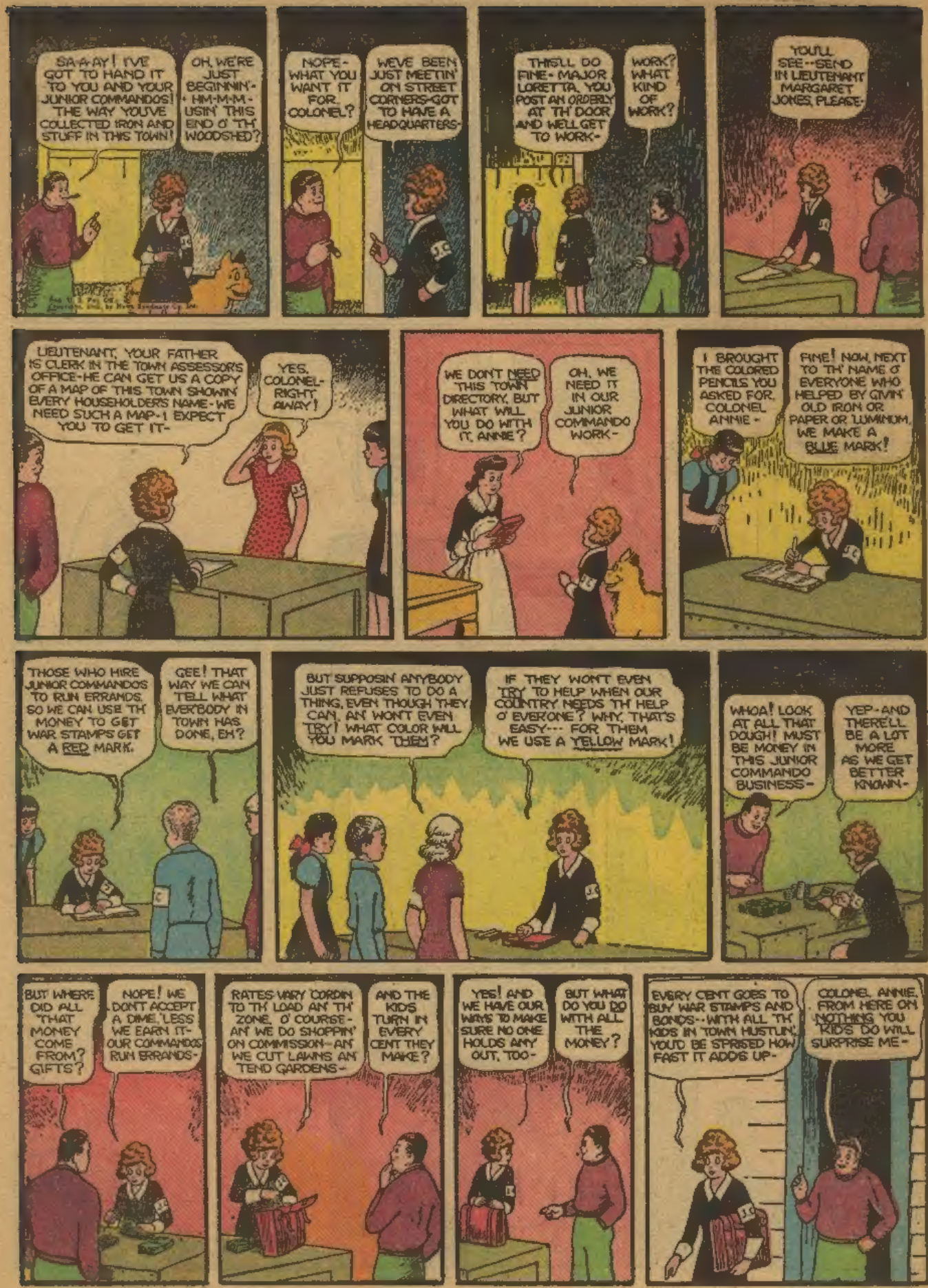
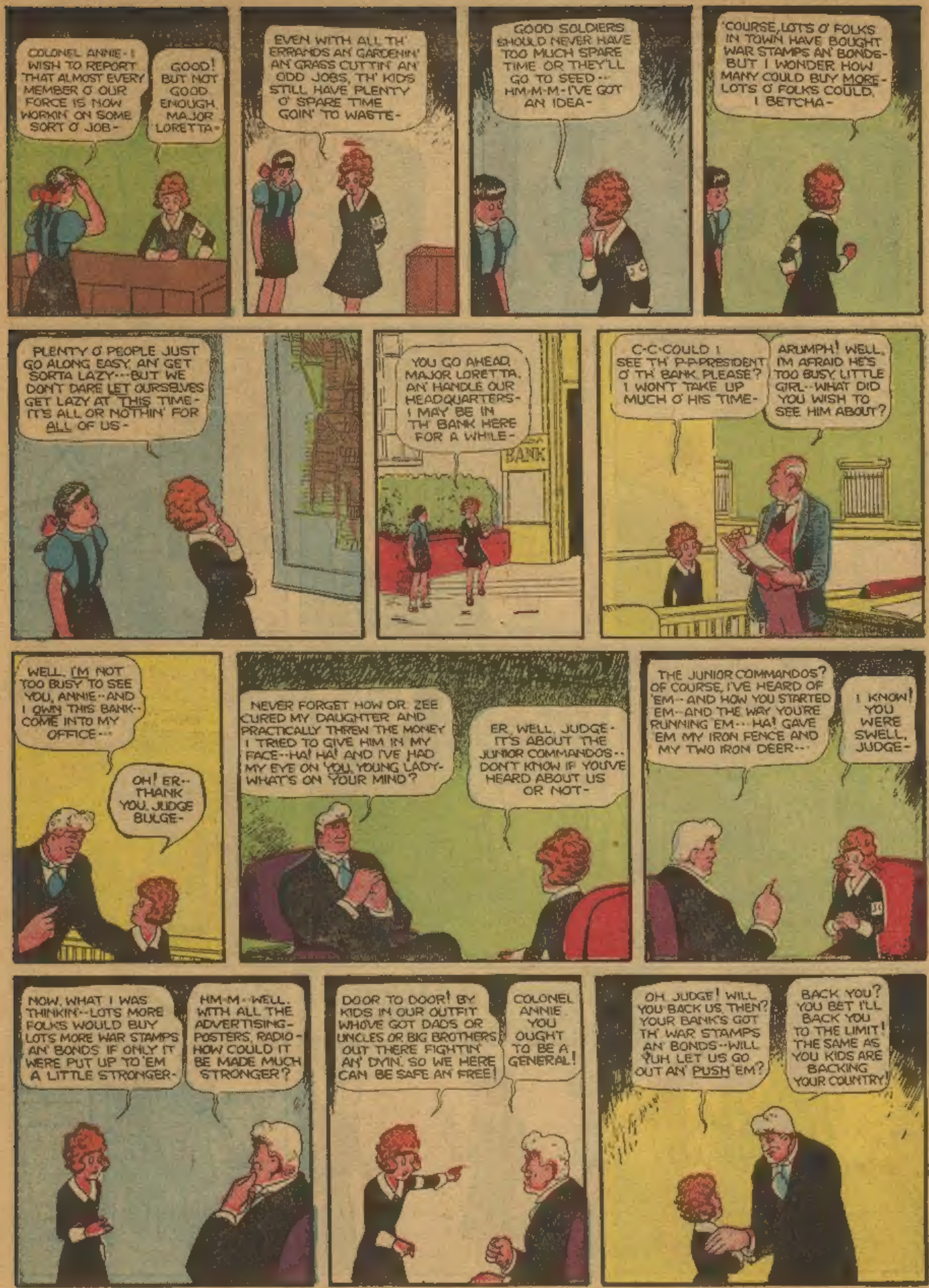
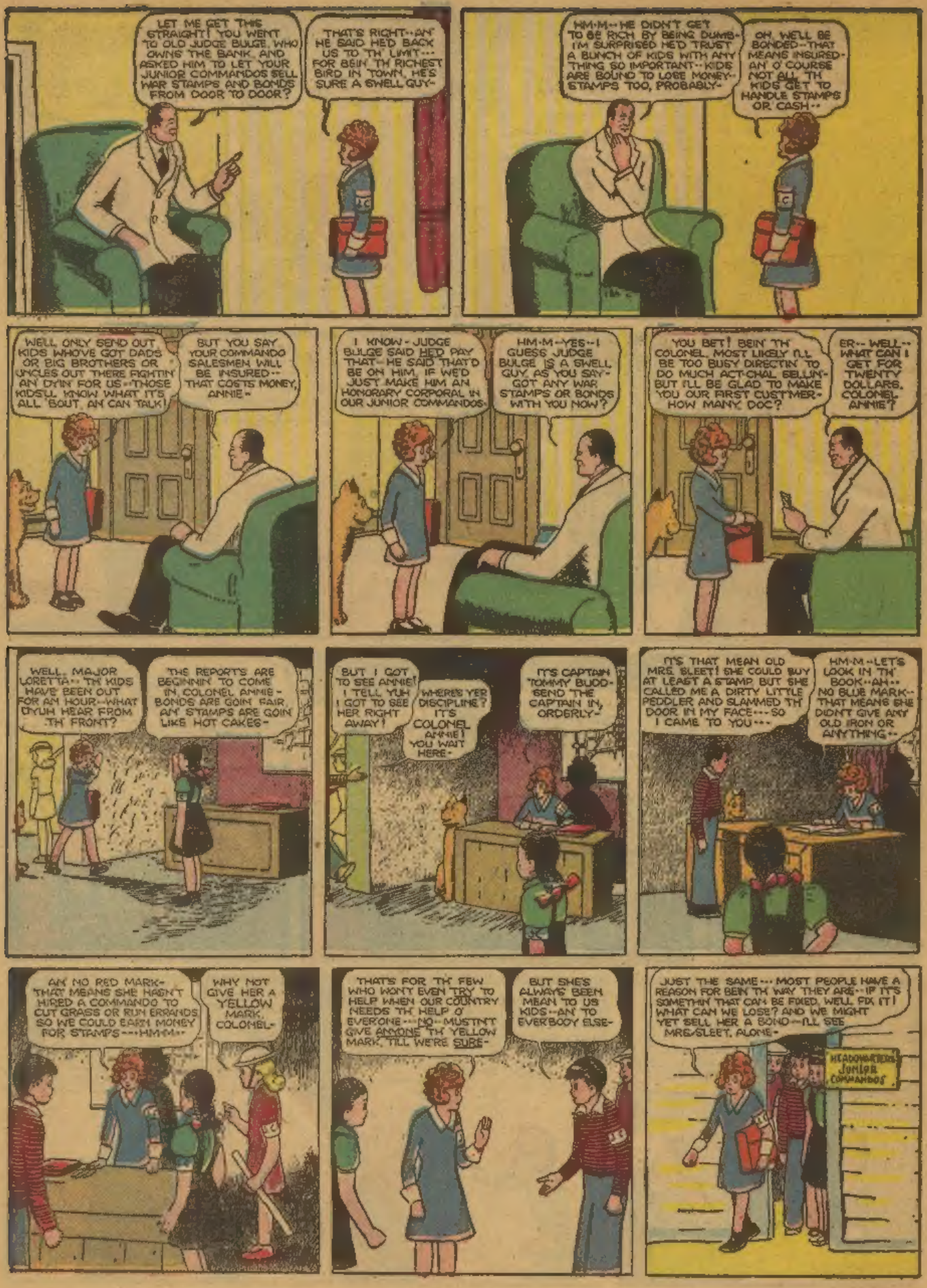

BUT WHY DON'T ANNIE AN' LORETTA EVER PLAY AFTER SCHOOL, TH' WAY TH' REST O' US KIDS DO?
AW, MY MAMA SAYS THOSE TWO ARE FUNNY-
YEAH! THEY DON'T LIKE TO PLAY-
LOOK, KIDS-- I HAPPENED T' HEAR WHAT YOU SAID-- I S'POSE IT DOES SEEM SORTA FUNNY THAT WE CAN'T GET TIME TO PLAY NOW
TIME? WHY, YOU'VE GOT AS MUCH TIME AS WE HAVE--
ALL THE TIME TILL DARK-
SURE-- BUT LORETTA AN' I HAVE SOMETHIN' LOTS MORE PORTANT THAN PLAYIN'-- WE'RE DOIN' WAR WORK-
OH, THAT! MY MAMA SAYS ALL THIS WAR WORK TALK BORES HER-
AW, EVERTHING BORES YOUR MA. MY MA SAYS-
WHAT KIND O' WAR WORK CAN WE KIDS DO?
WE THOUGHT WAR WORK WAS FOR GROWNUPS!
YEAH- WHAT CAN WE DO?
YOU CAN DO PLENTY-- WANT TO KNOW WHAT?
FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO HAVE ORGANIZATION-- BUT WE WON'T SPEND SO LONG ORGANIZING THAT WE NEVER GET AROUND TO REALLY DOIN' TH' JOB- IT'S RESULTS THAT COUNT-
NOW YOU, TILLIE-- YOU LIVE ON JUNIPER STREET- YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF YOUR BLOCK-- YOU BE CAPTAIN-- PICK FOUR KIDS IN YOUR BLOCK AS LIEUTENANTS TO HELP YOU-
WHAT DO WE DO, ANNIE?
GATHER UP EVERY SCRAP O' PAPER-- ALL TH' OLD IRON, 'LUMINUM, EVER' BIT O' JUNK YOU CAN FIND-- SEE WHO CAN GET TH' MOST- GET YOUR FOLKS TO HELP-
THEN, WHAT? SELL IT?
THIS IS WAR, KIDS-- OUR WAR, JUST AS MUCH, OR MORE MAYBE, THAN ANYBODY ELSE'S-- HAUL TH' STUFF DOWN TO FINNEGAN'S PASTURE! WE'RE GIVIN' ALL WE CAN TO HELP THOSE WHO ARE GIVIN' EVER'THING FOR US!
HELEN, YOU'RE CAPTAIN O' YOUR BLOCK ON ASH STREET- GET FOUR LIEUTENANTS AND GO TO WORK COLLECTIN' OLD PAPER AN' JUNK AN' GETTIN' IT TO FINNEGAN'S PASTURE- DON'T MISS A THING
O.K., COLONEL ANNIE!
JANE-- YOU'RE CAPTAIN O' TH' NEXT BLOCK-- MARIAN, YOU WORK YOUR BLOCK ON ELM STREET-- JANET, YOU HANDLE ASH STREET FROM THE FILLIN' STATION TO TH' BANK CORNER-
ER-- WHAT CAN I DO, ANNIE?
WHY, LORETTA, YOU'LL BE MY MAJOR- YOU'LL SORTA CIRCULATE AN' KEEP AN EYE ON TH' CAPTAINS-- KEEP 'EM HUSTLIN'- SHOW 'EM HOW WHERE YOU HAVE TO-
WHERE WILL I FIND YOU, IF I RUN INTO SOMETHIN' I CAN'T HANDLE?
I'LL BE AROUND- THERE'S BOUND TO BE OLD STOVES AN' STUFF TOO BIG TO HANDLE-- I GOTTA DIG UP A TRUCK SOME PLACE- --- FOR FREE-
ED CASEY'S GOT A TRUCK- WELL, I'LL SEE YUH LATER, COLONEL ANNIE-

MERCIFUL HEAVENS! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE IT? WHY, MY ELI A CAME HOME LOOKING LIKE A PERFECT LITTLE GUTTERSNIPE-
YES! AND MY TOMMY! TROUSERS TORN--A CUT FINGER-- AND ALL COVERED WITH GRIME-
ALL THE CHILDREN IN TOWN SEEM TO HAVE GONE MAD AT ONCE-- WHATEVER HAS HAPPENED TO THEM?
THEY'RE COLLECTING JUNK AND OLD PAPER- EVERYTHING!
THEY SAY IT'S FOR THE WAR!
WAR! WAR! WAR! I GET SO SICK OF HEARING ABOUT THE WAR! WHY, I DON'T EVEN LISTEN TO MY RADIO ANY MORE! ON EVERY PROGRAM! WAR! WAR!
YOU'D THINK AT LEAST THE CHILDREN COULD BE SPARED ALL THIS WAR TALK!
SOMEONE MUST BE AT THE BOTTOM OF ALL THIS! I'D GIVE A PRETTY TO KNOW WHO IT IS-
WHY, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? IT'S THAT GIRL ANNIE!
HUMPH! WE MIGHT HAVE KNOWN-
CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S COME OVER MY GERTRUDE--I TOLD HER HOW SILLY IT LOOKED FOR HER TO GO AROUND PICKING UP JUNK--OLD RAGS!
WHY, THEY MIGHT CATCH SOME TERRIBLE THING!
OUR CHILDREN JUST WON'T LISTEN TO US-
WHY SHOULD THEY? MAYBE THEY'RE MORE INTERESTED IN WINNIN' THIS WAR THAN YOU ARE!
WHAT? HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?
DID YOU EVER?
WELL, I NEVER!
I'VE GOT THREE BOYS OUT THERE, SOMEWHERE--ME, I'M FOR DOIN' ALL IN MY POWER TO GIVE 'EM THE TOOLS THEY NEED-
I LOST MY ONLY SON--AT WAKE ISLAND--MAYBE IF WE ALL WORK TOGETHER, OTHER SONS WON'T HAVE TO BE SACRIFICED-
YOU WORRYIN' ABOUT YOUR KIDS! FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN THEY KNOW MORE ABOUT HOW MUCH WINNIN' OR LOSIN' THIS WAR'LL MEAN TO US ALL THAN SOME O' THEIR ELDERS DO-
HUMPH! I'LL NOT LISTEN TO SUCH TALK!
NEITHER WILL I---
THERE'S THAT TERRIBLE RED-HEADED ANNIE NOW!
GRACIOUS! WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
THEY'RE HAULING THAT CANNON OUT OF THE PARK!
WHY! IT'S BEEN THERE EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER-
SHE MUST HAVE A HUNDRED CHILDREN PULLING ON THAT ROPE!
LOOK! THE MAYOR IS THERE, TOO-- AND MEN FROM THE LEGION-
OH! HERE IS THE PADRE!
WE'LL ASK HIM ABOUT THIS-
ISN'T IT TERRIBLE? EVEN OUR CHILDREN THINKING ONLY OF WAR!
WAR? YES--WAR IS AN EVIL THING-- BUT FIGHTING TO PRESERVE THE DECENT THINGS IN OUR WORLD! IS THAT NOT ALSO GLORIOUS?
PADRE! HOW CAN YOU, A MAN OF PEACE, JUSTIFY WAR?
"BEAT YOUR PLOWSHARES INTO SWORDS, AND YOUR PRUNINGHOOKS INTO SPEARS: LET THE WEAK SAY, I AM STRONG." HOW, RATHER, CAN ONE JUSTIFY SURRENDER TO BESTIAL BARBARISM?

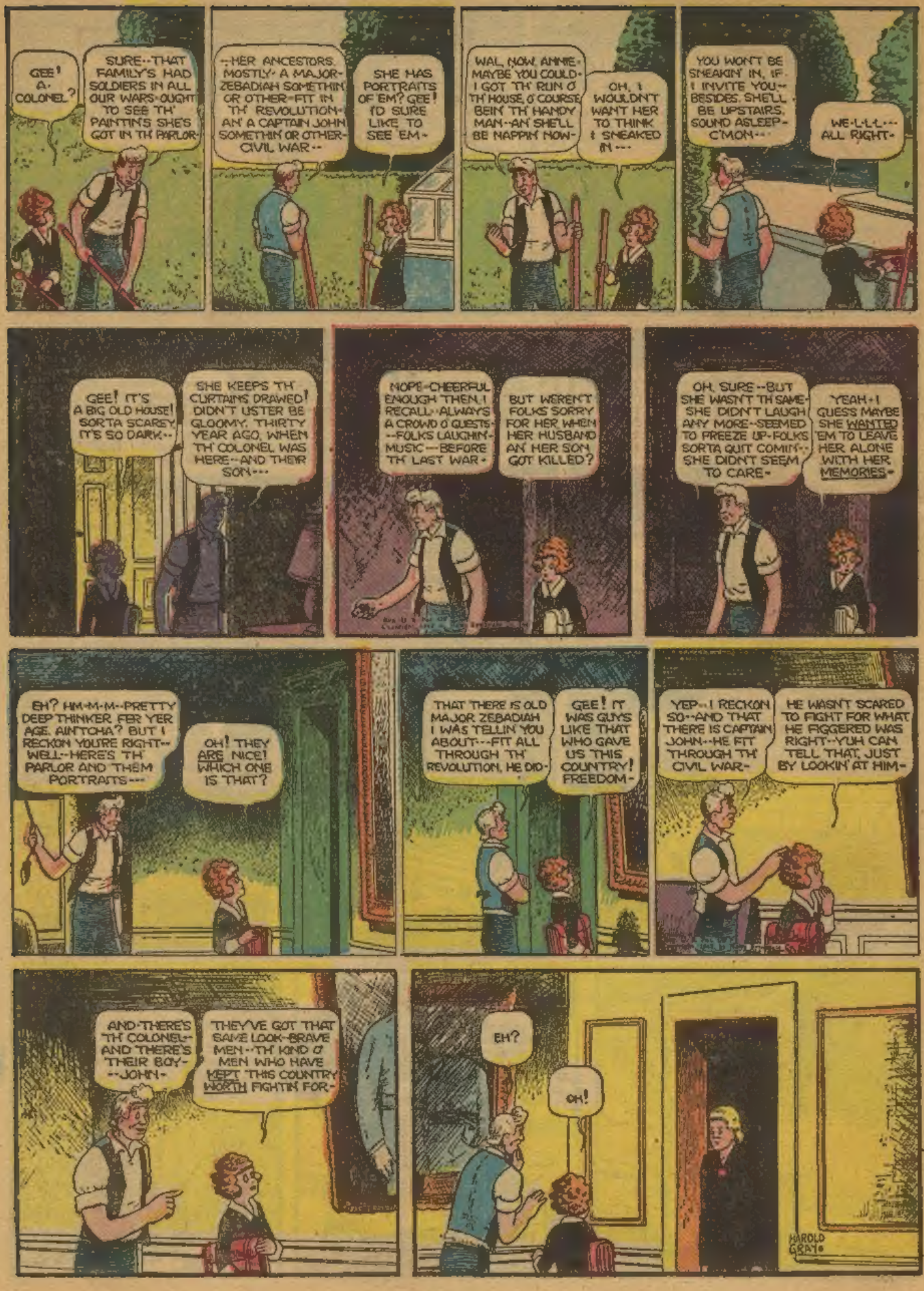

GOOD MORNING, COLONEL ANNIE-
AW, I'M NO REAL COLONEL--AN' PLEASE DON'T KID ME, DOC-- I'M HAVIN' PLENTY O' TROUBLE, AS IT IS---
I'M NOT KIDDING YOU, ANNIE! I'M PROUD OF YOU-BY ORGANIZING ALL THE YOUNGSTERS IN TOWN AND COLLECTING JUNK TO HELP OUR COUNTRY, YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB---WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU-
YEAH? THANKS-BUT I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MANY FOLKS ARE SORE AT ME-
WE DID COLLECT TEN TIMES AS MUCH OLD IRON, RAGS, PAPER, 'LUMINUM AN' STUFF AS ANYONE DREAMED THERE REALLY WAS--IT'LL HELP O' COURSE--
HA! AND YOU GOT THE MAYOR AND THE LEGION BEHIND YOU AND YOUR 'ARMY'-
OH, SURE-- WE GOT OLD CANNONS AND BOILERS AN' IRON FENCES AN' STREET-CAR RAILS-- THAT PARTS ALL RIGHT-
BUT SOME OF THE PARENTS ARE UPSET THAT THEIR LITTLE DARLINGS GOT ALL DIRTY DOING A LITTLE WORK, EH?
WELL, SOME FOLKS SEEM TO THINK WE KIDS SHOULDN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT WAR-COURSE MOST FOLKS ARE FOR US-
ALL THE FOLKS WHO LOVE THEIR COUNTRY SHOULD BE FOR YOU YOUNGSTERS, IN WHAT YOU'RE DOING, ANNIE-
HEY! MUST BE A HUNDRED OR MORE KIDS OUT IN FRONT-WHAT'S UP NOW, ANNIE?
OH--THOSE ARE THE CAPTAINS AN' LIEUTENANTS-WE'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB TO DO--TODAY WE'RE COLLECTIN' BOOKS TO SEND TO TH' SOLDIERS AN' SAILORS-
THE OFFICERS ARE REPORTING FOR DUTY, COLONEL ANNIE-
VERY GOOD, MAJOR LORETTA-I'LL GIVE THEM THEIR ASSIGNMENTS-AND WE'LL GET STARTED-
MAJOR LORETTA HAS READ YOU YOUR ORDERS--REMEMBER, OUR FIGHTIN' MEN NEED EVERY BOOK ANYBODY CAN SPARE--SO LET'S GO! JUNIOR COMMANDOS! LEFT FACE! FORARD--- MARCH!
OH, HELLO, PADRE-GAD! DON'T THEY GIVE YOU A THRILL? THE CHILDREN OF AMERICA! WHAT A POWER THEY ARE!
THE MEN AND WOMEN OF TOMORROW-ALREADY THEY ARE MARCHING---TAKING THEIR PLACES IN THE GREATEST ARMY OF ALL TIME-
JUNIOR COMMANDOS! WHOEVER SAID CHILDREN ARE "TOO YOUNG TO KNOW"? THOSE KIDS KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT--YES, AND WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT, TOO-
YES, DOCTOR-
YES, PADRE! IN THE ARMY THAT FIGHTS THE NEVER-ENDING WAR FOR LIBERTY---AND YET A FEW STILL SAY ALL WAR IS WRONG!
"BEAT YOUR PLOWSHARES INTO SWORDS, AND YOUR PRUNINGHOOKS INTO SPEARS:"--"YES"---"AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM"---

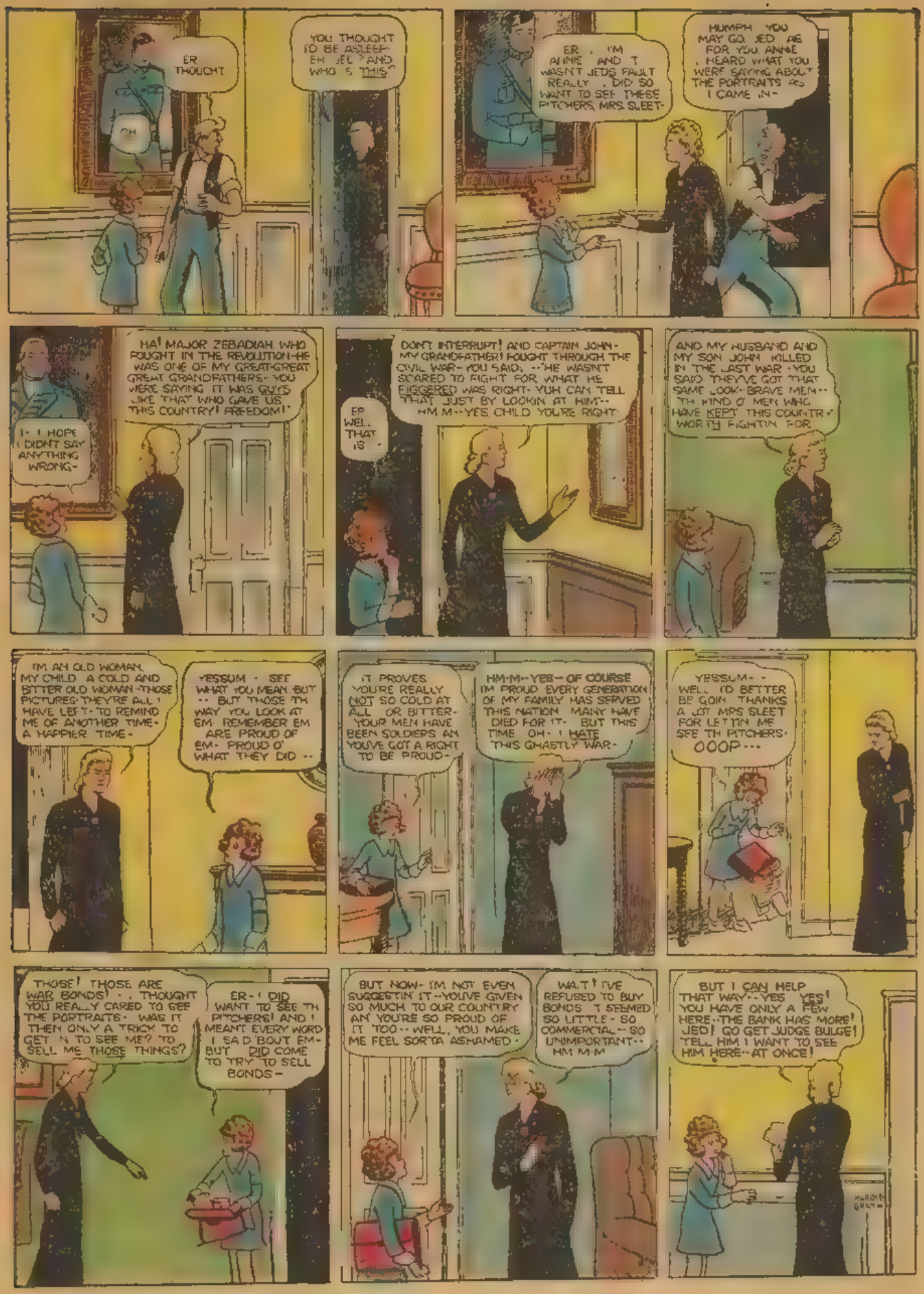

SA-A-AY! I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU AND YOUR JUNIOR COMMANDOS! THE WAY YOUVE COLLECTED IRON AND STUFF IN THIS TOWN!
OH, WE'RE JUST BEGINNIN'- + HM-M-M- USIN' THIS END O' TH' WOODSHED?
NOPE- WHAT YOU WANT IT FOR, COLONEL?
WE'VE BEEN JUST MEETIN' ON STREET CORNERS-GOT TO HAVE A HEADQUARTERS-
THIS'LL DO FINE- MAJOR LORETTA, YOU POST AN ORDERLY AT TH' DOOR AND WE'LL GET TO WORK-
WORK? WHAT KIND OF WORK?
YOU'LL SEE--SEND IN LIEUTENANT MARGARET JONES, PLEASE-
LIEUTENANT, YOUR FATHER IS CLERK IN THE TOWN ASSESSOR'S OFFICE-HE CAN GET US A COPY OF A MAP OF THIS TOWN SHOWIN' EVERY HOUSEHOLDER'S NAME-WE NEED SUCH A MAP-I EXPECT YOU TO GET IT-
YES, COLONEL- RIGHT AWAY!
WE DON'T NEED THIS TOWN DIRECTORY, BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH IT, ANNIE?
OH, WE NEED IT IN OUR JUNIOR COMMANDO WORK-
I BROUGHT THE COLORED PENCILS YOU ASKED FOR, COLONEL ANNIE-
FINE! NOW, NEXT TO TH' NAME O' EVERYONE WHO HELPED BY GIVIN' OLD IRON OR PAPER OR LUMINUM, WE MAKE A BLUE MARK!
THOSE WHO HIRE JUNIOR COMMANDOS TO RUN ERRANDS, SO WE CAN USE TH' MONEY TO GET WAR STAMPS GET A RED MARK.
GEE! THAT WAY WE CAN TELL WHAT EVERYBODY IN TOWN HAS DONE, EH?
BUT SUPPOSIN' ANYBODY JUST REFUSES TO DO A THING, EVEN THOUGH THEY CAN, AN' WON'T EVEN TRY! WHAT COLOR WILL YOU MARK THEM?
IF THEY WON'T EVEN TRY TO HELP WHEN OUR COUNTRY NEEDS TH' HELP O' EVERYONE? WHY, THAT'S EASY--- FOR THEM WE USE A YELLOW MARK!
WHOA! LOOK AT ALL THAT DOUGH! MUST BE MONEY IN THIS JUNIOR COMMANDO BUSINESS-
YEP-AND THERE'LL BE A LOT MORE AS WE GET BETTER KNOWN-
BUT WHERE DID ALL THAT MONEY COME FROM? GIFTS?
NOPE! WE DON'T ACCEPT A DIME, 'LESS WE EARN IT- OUR COMMANDOS RUN ERRANDS-
RATES VARY CORDIN TO TH' LOAD AN' TH' ZONE, O' COURSE- AN' WE DO SHOPPIN' ON COMMISSION-AN' WE CUT LAWNS AN' TEND GARDENS-
AND THE KIDS TURN IN EVERY CENT THEY MAKE?
YES! AND WE HAVE OUR WAYS TO MAKE SURE NO ONE HOLDS ANY OUT, TOO-
BUT WHAT DO YOU DO WITH ALL THE MONEY?
EVERY CENT GOES TO BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS--WITH ALL TH' KIDS IN TOWN HUSTLIN', YOU'D BE SPRISED HOW FAST IT ADDS UP-
COLONEL ANNIE, FROM HERE ON NOTHING YOU KIDS DO WILL SURPRISE ME-


COLONEL ANNIE - I WISH TO REPORT THAT ALMOST EVERY MEMBER O' OUR FORCE IS NOW WORKIN' ON SOME SORT O' JOB -
GOOD! BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH, MAJOR LORETTA -
EVEN WITH ALL TH' ERRANDS AN' GARDENIN' AN' GRASS CUTTIN' AN' ODD JOBS, TH' KIDS STILL HAVE PLENTY O' SPARE TIME GOIN' TO WASTE -
GOOD SOLDIERS SHOULD NEVER HAVE TOO MUCH SPARE TIME OR THEY'LL GO TO SEED -- HM-M-M - I'VE GOT AN IDEA -
'COURSE, LOTS O' FOLKS IN TOWN HAVE BOUGHT WAR STAMPS AN' BONDS - BUT I WONDER HOW MANY COULD BUY MORE - LOTS O' FOLKS COULD, I BETCHA -
PLENTY O' PEOPLE JUST GO ALONG EASY, AN' GET SORTA LAZY --- BUT WE DON'T DARE LET OURSELVES GET LAZY AT THIS TIME - IT'S ALL OR NOTHIN' FOR ALL OF US -
YOU GO AHEAD, MAJOR LORETTA, AN' HANDLE OUR HEADQUARTERS - I MAY BE IN TH' BANK HERE FOR A WHILE -
BANK
C-C-COULD I SEE TH' P-P-PRESIDENT O' TH' BANK, PLEASE? I WON'T TAKE UP MUCH O' HIS TIME -
ARUMPH! WELL, I'M AFRAID HE'S TOO BUSY, LITTLE GIRL -- WHAT DID YOU WISH TO SEE HIM ABOUT?
WELL, I'M NOT TOO BUSY TO SEE YOU, ANNIE -- AND I OWN THIS BANK -- COME INTO MY OFFICE ---
OH! ER -- THANK YOU, JUDGE BULGE -
NEVER FORGET HOW DR. ZEE CURED MY DAUGHTER AND PRACTICALLY THREW THE MONEY I TRIED TO GIVE HIM IN MY FACE -- HA! HA! AND I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU, YOUNG LADY - WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
ER, WELL, JUDGE - IT'S ABOUT THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS -- DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT US OR NOT -
THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS? OF COURSE, I'VE HEARD OF 'EM -- AND HOW YOU STARTED 'EM -- AND THE WAY YOU'RE RUNNING 'EM --- HA! GAVE 'EM MY IRON FENCE AND MY TWO IRON DEER ---
I KNOW! YOU WERE SWELL, JUDGE -
NOW, WHAT I WAS THINKIN' -- LOTS MORE FOLKS WOULD BUY LOTS MORE WAR STAMPS AN' BONDS IF ONLY IT WERE PUT UP TO 'EM A LITTLE STRONGER -
HM-M -- WELL, WITH ALL THE ADVERTISING - POSTERS, RADIO - HOW COULD IT BE MADE MUCH STRONGER?
DOOR TO DOOR! BY KIDS IN OUR OUTFIT WHO'VE GOT DADS OR UNCLES OR BIG BROTHERS OUT THERE FIGHTIN' AN' DYIN', SO WE HERE CAN BE SAFE AN' FREE!
COLONEL ANNIE - YOU OUGHT TO BE A GENERAL!
OH, JUDGE! WILL YOU BACK US, THEN? YOUR BANK'S GOT TH' WAR STAMPS AN' BONDS -- WILL YUH LET US GO OUT AN' PUSH 'EM?
BACK YOU? YOU BET I'LL BACK YOU TO THE LIMIT! THE SAME AS YOU KIDS ARE BACKING YOUR COUNTRY!


LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT! YOU WENT TO OLD JUDGE BULGE, WHO OWNS THE BANK, AND ASKED HIM TO LET YOUR JUNIOR COMMANDOS SELL WAR STAMPS AND BONDS FROM DOOR TO DOOR?
THAT'S RIGHT--AN' HE SAID HE'D BACK US TO TH' LIMIT--- FOR BEIN' TH' RICHEST BIRD IN TOWN, HE'S SURE A SWELL GUY-
HM-M--HE DIDN'T GET TO BE RICH BY BEING DUMB- I'M SURPRISED HE'D TRUST A BUNCH OF KIDS WITH ANY THING SO IMPORTANT--KIDS ARE BOUND TO LOSE MONEY-- STAMPS TOO, PROBABLY-
OH, WE'LL BE BONDED--THAT MEANS INSURED- AN' O' COURSE NOT ALL TH' KIDS GET TO HANDLE STAMPS OR CASH--
WELL ONLY SEND OUT KIDS WHO'VE GOT DADS OR BIG BROTHERS OR UNCLES OUT THERE FIGHTIN' AN' DYIN' FOR US--THOSE KIDS'LL KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL 'BOUT, AN' CAN TALK!
BUT YOU SAY YOUR COMMANDO SALESMEN WILL BE INSURED-- THAT COSTS MONEY, ANNIE-
I KNOW - JUDGE BULGE SAID HE'D PAY THAT- HE SAID THAT'D BE ON HIM, IF WE'D JUST MAKE HIM AN HONORARY CORPORAL IN OUR JUNIOR COMMANDOS-
HM-M--YES--I GUESS JUDGE BULGE IS A SWELL GUY, AS YOU SAY- GOT ANY WAR STAMPS OR BONDS WITH YOU NOW?
YOU BET! BEIN' TH' COLONEL, MOST LIKELY I'LL BE TOO BUSY DIRECTIN' TO DO MUCH ACT-CHAL SELLIN'- BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO MAKE YOU OUR FIRST CUSTYMER- HOW MANY, DOC?
ER-- WELL-- WHAT CAN I GET FOR TWENTY DOLLARS, COLONEL ANNIE?
WELL, MAJOR LORETTA-- TH' KIDS HAVE BEEN OUT FOR AN HOUR--WHAT D'YUH HEAR FROM TH' FRONT?
THE REPORTS ARE BEGINNIN' TO COME IN, COLONEL ANNIE- BONDS ARE GOIN' FAIR, AN' STAMPS ARE GOIN' LIKE HOT CAKES-
BUT I GOT TO SEE ANNIE! I TELL YUH I GOT TO SEE HER RIGHT AWAY!
WHERE'S YER DISCIPLINE? IT'S COLONEL ANNIE! YOU WAIT HERE-
IT'S CAPTAIN TOMMY BUDD- SEND THE CAPTAIN IN, ORDERLY-
IT'S THAT MEAN OLD MRS. SLEET! SHE COULD BUY AT LEAST A STAMP, BUT SHE CALLED ME A DIRTY LITTLE PEDDLER AND SLAMMED TH' DOOR IN MY FACE--- SO I CAME TO YOU---
HM-M--LET'S LOOK IN TH' BOOK--AH-- NO BLUE MARK-- THAT MEANS SHE DIDN'T GIVE ANY OLD IRON OR ANYTHING--
AN' NO RED MARK- THAT MEANS SHE HASN'T HIRED A COMMANDO TO CUT GRASS OR RUN ERRANDS SO WE COULD EARN MONEY FOR STAMPS---HM-M--
WHY NOT GIVE HER A YELLOW MARK, COLONEL-
THAT'S FOR TH' FEW WHO WON'T EVEN TRY TO HELP WHEN OUR COUNTRY NEEDS TH' HELP O' EVERONE---NO--MUSTN'T GIVE ANYONE TH' YELLOW MARK, TILL WE'RE SURE-
BUT SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN MEAN TO US KIDS--AN' TO EVERBODY ELSE-
JUST THE SAME--- MOST PEOPLE HAVE A REASON FOR BEIN' TH' WAY THEY ARE--IF IT'S SOMETHIN' THAT CAN BE FIXED, WELL FIX IT! WHAT CAN WE LOSE? AND WE MIGHT YET SELL HER A BOND---I'LL SEE MRS. SLEET, ALONE-
HEADQUARTERS JUNIOR COMMANDOS

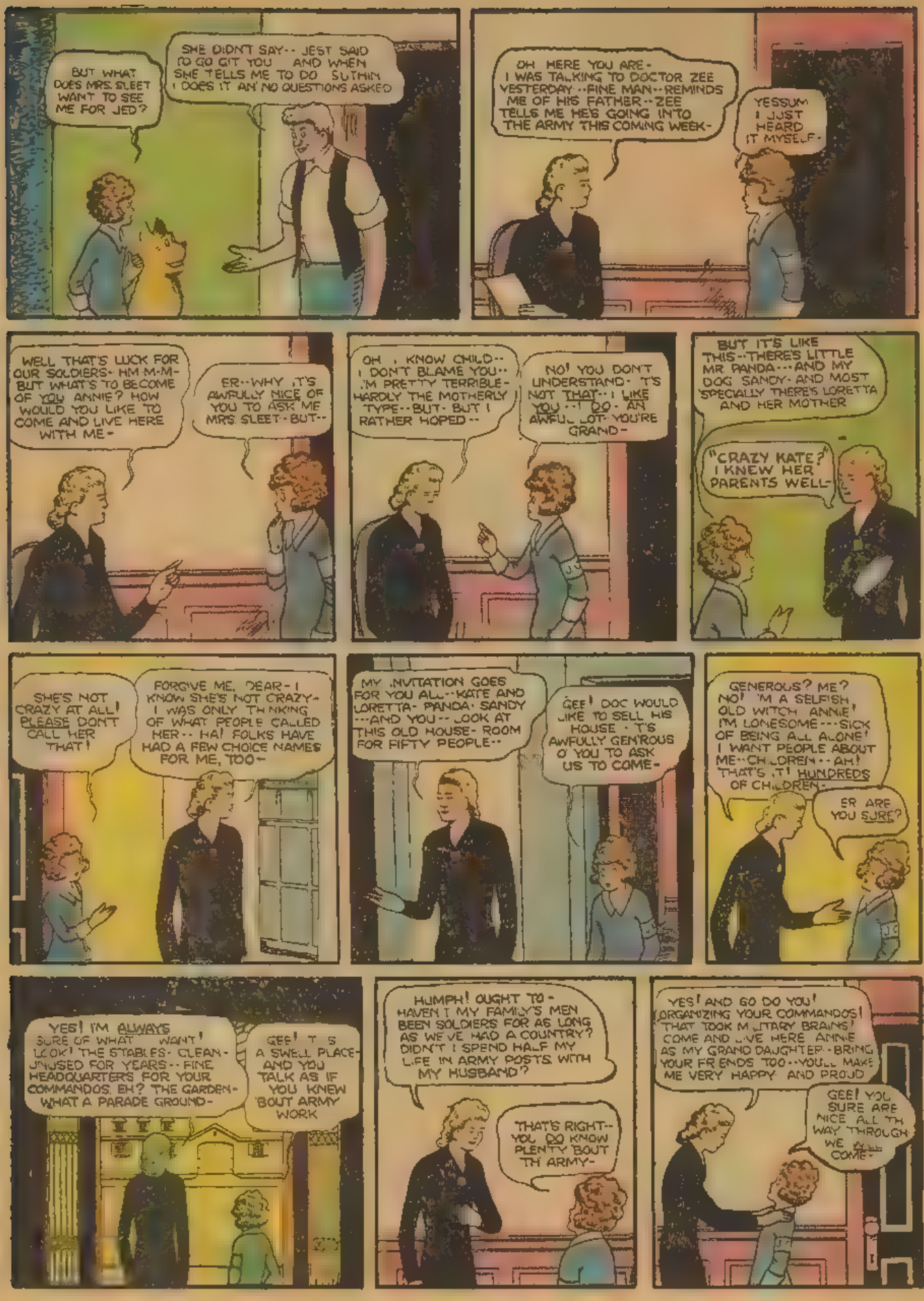
HELLO COLONEL ANNIE··· WELL I SEE YOU'RE OUT HUSTLING, AS USUAL-
HELLO JUDGE BULGE·
YOUR JUNIOR COMMANDOS SURE HAVE SOLD A LOT OF STAMPS AND BONDS ALREADY-
IT'S ONLY TH' BEGINNIN·
WHO ARE YOU GOING TO TACKLE NOW?
OH, I'M GOIN' TO SEE MRS. SLEET-
WHAT? THAT OLD···! ARUMPH! YOU'LL NEVER SELL HER ANY··NOT A CHANCE!
WELL, MAYBE NOT-BUT AT LEAST I'M GOIN' TO TRY-SEE YUH LATER, JUDGE-
HMMM-THAT'S WHERE OLD MRS. SLEET LIVES·· EVEN TH' OUTSIDE O' THAT PLACE LOOKS COLD AN' GLOOMY-
THEY SAY SHE'S A TERROR··TH' POOR KID WHO TRIED TO SELL HER BONDS GOT TH' DOOR SLAMMED RIGHT IN HIS FACE·
"DADDY" USED TO SAY, IF YER PLANNIN' ON HAVIN' BUSINESS DEALINS WITH ANYONE, FIND OUT ALL ABOUT 'EM FIRST···
KNOW THEIR FINANCIAL RATIN··· FAMILY TIES·HOBBIES·WEAKNESSES··WHO THEIR FRIENDS ARE·· HOW AND WHERE THEY SPEND THEIR TIME·
HM·M··I KNOW SHE'S RICH·· ONE WEAKNESS IS HER TEMPER·· DON'T THINK SHE'S GOT ANY FRIENDS, FROM WHAT I HEAR·· SPENDS ALL HER TIME IN THAT HOUSE··I GOTTA GET MORE DOPE ON HER SOME WAY-
YEP··I GOTTA GET TH' LOWDOWN ON OLD MRS. SLEET BEFORE I TACKLE HER··ER··AHEM··HELLO!
EH? OH· HELLO, YERSELF-
GEE! THAT'S SURE A SWELL-LOOKIN' GARDEN, MISTER· GUESS YOU KNOW HOW TO GROW THINGS
HUMPH! NOT WHAT OLD MRS. SLEET THINKS· BUT IT'S NICE O' YOU TO SAY SO· AIN'T YOUR NAME ANNIE?
YES·· I'M ANNIE· BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?
HEH! HEH! OH, I GIT AROUND· HEARD A LOT O' NICE THINGS ABOUT YOU··MY NAME'S JED·· I'M HER GARDENER·
HONEST, NOW··SHE'S REALLY NOT HALF AS BAD AS THEY SAY IS SHE?
OH, I DUNNO· SHE'S PLENTY HARD, BUT SHE'S SQUARE· I'LL GIVE ER HER DUE THERE··· CAN'T RIGHTLY BLAME HER, I RECKON·
LOST HER HUSBAND AND HER ONLY SON, BOTH IN TH' LAST WAR··IT CHANGED HER··SHE WAS RIGHT NICE AFORE THAT·HMM··CHANGE ANYBODY, I RECKON· IT WAS A FEARFUL BLOW·
GEE!
BUT, JED· YOU SAY MRS. SLEET LOST BOTH HER HUSBAND AND HER ONLY SON IN THE LAST WAR?
YEP··· HER SON GOT IT EARLY·· HER HUSBAND GOT IT RIGHT AT TH' LAST· HE WAS A COLONEL·

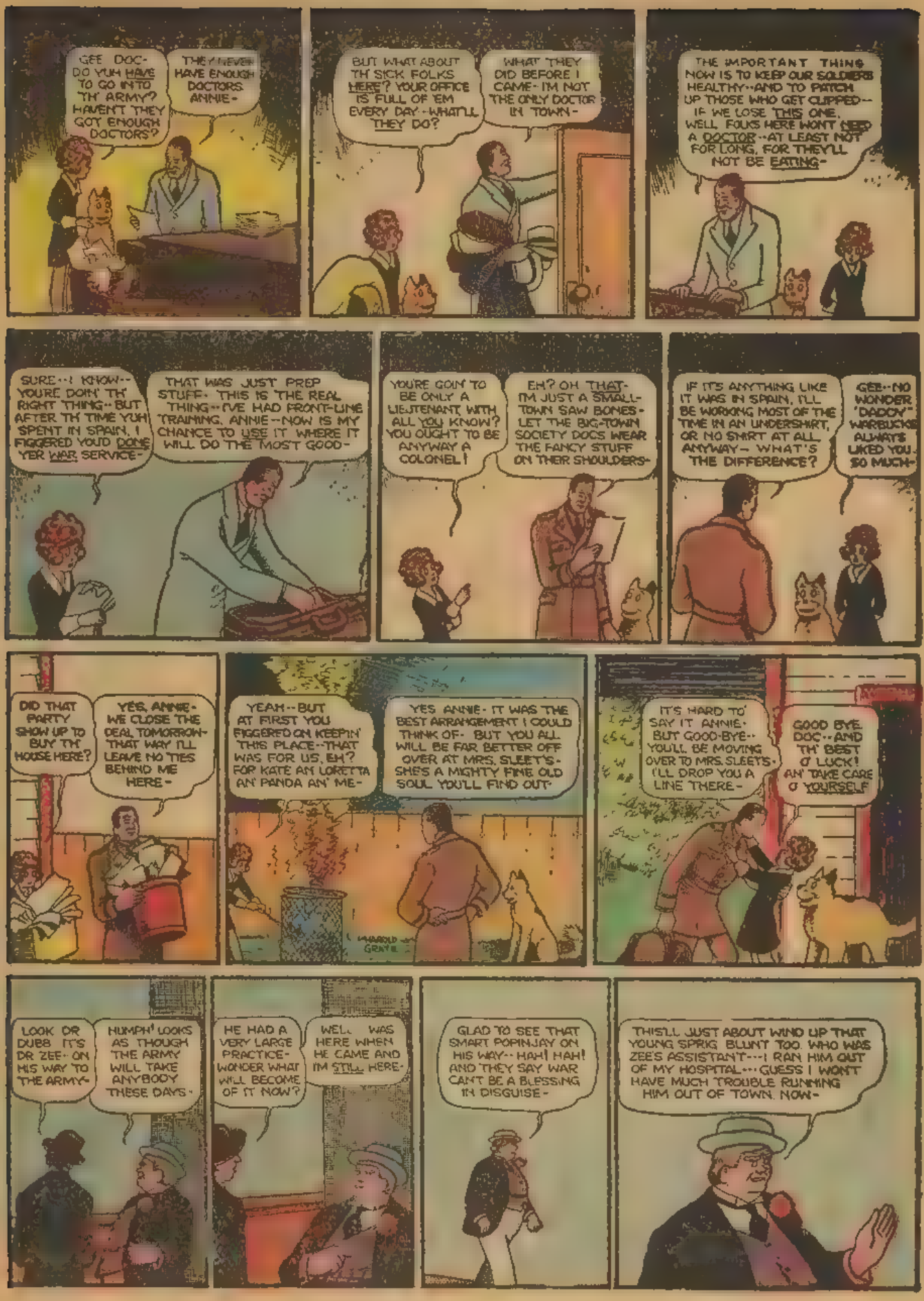

GEE! A COLONEL?
SURE--THAT FAMILY'S HAD SOLDIERS IN ALL OUR WARS-OUGHT TO SEE TH' PAINTIN'S SHE'S GOT IN TH' PARLOR-
--HER ANCESTORS, MOSTLY-A MAJOR-ZEBADIAH SOMETHIN OR OTHER-FIT IN TH' REVOLUTION-AN' A CAPTAIN JOHN SOMETHIN OR OTHER-CIVIL WAR--
SHE HAS PORTRAITS OF 'EM? GEE! I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE 'EM-
WAL, NOW, ANNIE-MAYBE YOU COULD-I GOT TH' RUN O' TH' HOUSE, O' COURSE BEIN' TH' HANDY MAN--AN' SHE'LL BE NAPPIN' NOW-
OH, I WOULDN'T WANT HER TO THINK I SNEAKED IN---
YOU WON'T BE SNEAKIN' IN, IF I INVITE YOU--BESIDES, SHE'LL BE UPSTAIRS, SOUND ASLEEP-C'MON---
WE-L-L-L--- ALL RIGHT-
GEE! IT'S A BIG OLD HOUSE! SORTA SCAREY, IT'S SO DARK--
SHE KEEPS TH' CURTAINS DRAWED! DIDN'T USTER BE GLOOMY, THIRTY YEAR AGO, WHEN TH' COLONEL WAS HERE--AND THEIR SON---
NOPE-CHEERFUL ENOUGH THEN, I RECALL-ALWAYS A CROWD O' GUESTS--FOLKS LAUGHIN-MUSIC---BEFORE TH' LAST WAR-
BUT WEREN'T FOLKS SORRY FOR HER WHEN HER HUSBAND AN' HER SON GOT KILLED?
OH, SURE--BUT SHE WASN'T TH' SAME-SHE DIDN'T LAUGH ANY MORE--SEEMED TO FREEZE UP-FOLKS SORTA QUIT COMIN'--SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE-
YEAH-I GUESS MAYBE SHE WANTED 'EM TO LEAVE HER ALONE WITH HER MEMORIES-
EH? HM-M-M--PRETTY DEEP THINKER, FER YER AGE, AIN'TCHA? BUT I RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT--WELL--HERE'S TH' PARLOR AND THEM PORTRAITS---
OH! THEY ARE NICE! WHICH ONE IS THAT?
THAT THERE IS OLD MAJOR ZEBADIAH I WAS TELLIN' YOU ABOUT---FIT ALL THROUGH TH' REVOLUTION, HE DID-
GEE! IT WAS GUYS LIKE THAT WHO GAVE US THIS COUNTRY! FREEDOM-
YEP--I RECKON SO--AND THAT THERE IS CAPTAIN JOHN--HE FIT THROUGH TH' CIVIL WAR-
HE WASN'T SCARED TO FIGHT FOR WHAT HE FIGGERED WAS RIGHT--YUH CAN TELL THAT, JUST BY LOOKIN' AT HIM-
AND THERE'S TH' COLONEL--AND THERE'S THEIR BOY--JOHN-
THEY'VE GOT THAT SAME LOOK-BRAVE MEN--TH' KIND O' MEN WHO HAVE KEPT THIS COUNTRY WORTH FIGHTIN' FOR-
EH?
OH!
HAROLD GRAY


ER THOUGHT
YOU THOUGHT I'D BE ASLEEP- EH JED? AND WHO'S THIS?
ER, I'M ANNE AND IT WASN'T JED'S FAULT REALLY, DID SO WANT TO SEE THESE PITCHERS, MRS SLEET-
HUMPH YOU MAY GO JED AE FOR YOU, ANNE, HEARD WHAT YOU WERE SAYING ABOUT THE PORTRAITS AS I CAME IN-
I- I HOPE I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING WRONG-
HA! MAJOR ZEBADIAH, WHO FOUGHT IN THE REVOLUTION-HE WAS ONE OF MY GREAT-GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHERS- YOU WERE SAYING IT WAS GUYS LIKE THAT WHO GAVE US THIS COUNTRY! FREEDOM!
EE WELL THAT IS.
DON'T INTERRUPT! AND CAPTAIN JOHN- MY GRANDFATHER! FOUGHT THROUGH THE CIVIL WAR-- YOU SAID, --"HE WASN'T SCARED TO FIGHT FOR WHAT HE FIGGERED WAS RIGHT- YUH CAN TELL THAT JUST BY LOOKIN AT HIM"-- HM M--YES, CHILD YOU'RE RIGHT.
AND MY HUSBAND AND MY SON JOHN KILLED IN THE LAST WAR - YOU SAID THEY'VE GOT THAT SAME LOOK- BRAVE MEN-- TH KIND O' MEN WHO HAVE KEPT THIS COUNTRY WORTH FIGHTIN FOR.
I'M AN OLD WOMAN, MY CHILD A COLD AND BITTER OLD WOMAN -THOSE PICTURES- THEY'RE ALL I HAVE LEFT- TO REMIND ME OF ANOTHER TIME- A HAPPIER TIME-
YESSUM - SEE WHAT YOU MEAN BUT -- BUT THOSE TH WAY YOU LOOK AT EM- REMEMBER EM ARE PROUD OF EM- PROUD O' WHAT THEY DID --
IT PROVES YOU'RE REALLY NOT SO COLD AT ALL OR BITTER- YOUR MEN HAVE BEEN SOLDIERS AN YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO BE PROUD-
HM-M--YEE- OF COURSE I'M PROUD EVERY GENERATION OF MY FAMILY HAS SERVED THIS NATION MANY HAVE DIED FOR IT- BUT THIS TIME OH- I HATE THIS GHASTLY WAR-
YESSUM- - WELL I'D BETTER BE GOIN THANKS A LOT MRS SLEET FOR LETTIN ME SEE TH PITCHERS- OOOP...
THOSE! THOSE ARE WAR BONDS! - - THOUGHT YOU REALLY CARED TO SEE THE PORTRAITS- WAS IT THEN ONLY A TRICK TO GET IN TO SEE ME? TO SELL ME THOSE THINGS?
ER- I DID WANT TO SEE TH PITCHERS! AND I MEANT EVERY WORD I SAID BOUT EM- BUT DID COME TO TRY TO SELL BONDS-
BUT NOW- I'M NOT EVEN SUGGESTIN IT--YOU'VE GIVEN SO MUCH TO OUR COUNTRY AN' YOU'RE SO PROUD OF IT TOO-- WELL, YOU MAKE ME FEEL SORTA ASHAMED-
WA, T! I'VE REFUSED TO BUY BONDS T SEEMED SO LITTLE- SO COMMERCIAL-- SO UNIMPORTANT-- HM M-M
BUT I CAN HELP THAT WAY-- YES YES! YOU HAVE ONLY A FEW HERE--THE BANK HAS MORE! JED! GO GET JUDGE BULGE! TELL HIM I WANT TO SEE HIM HERE--AT ONCE!

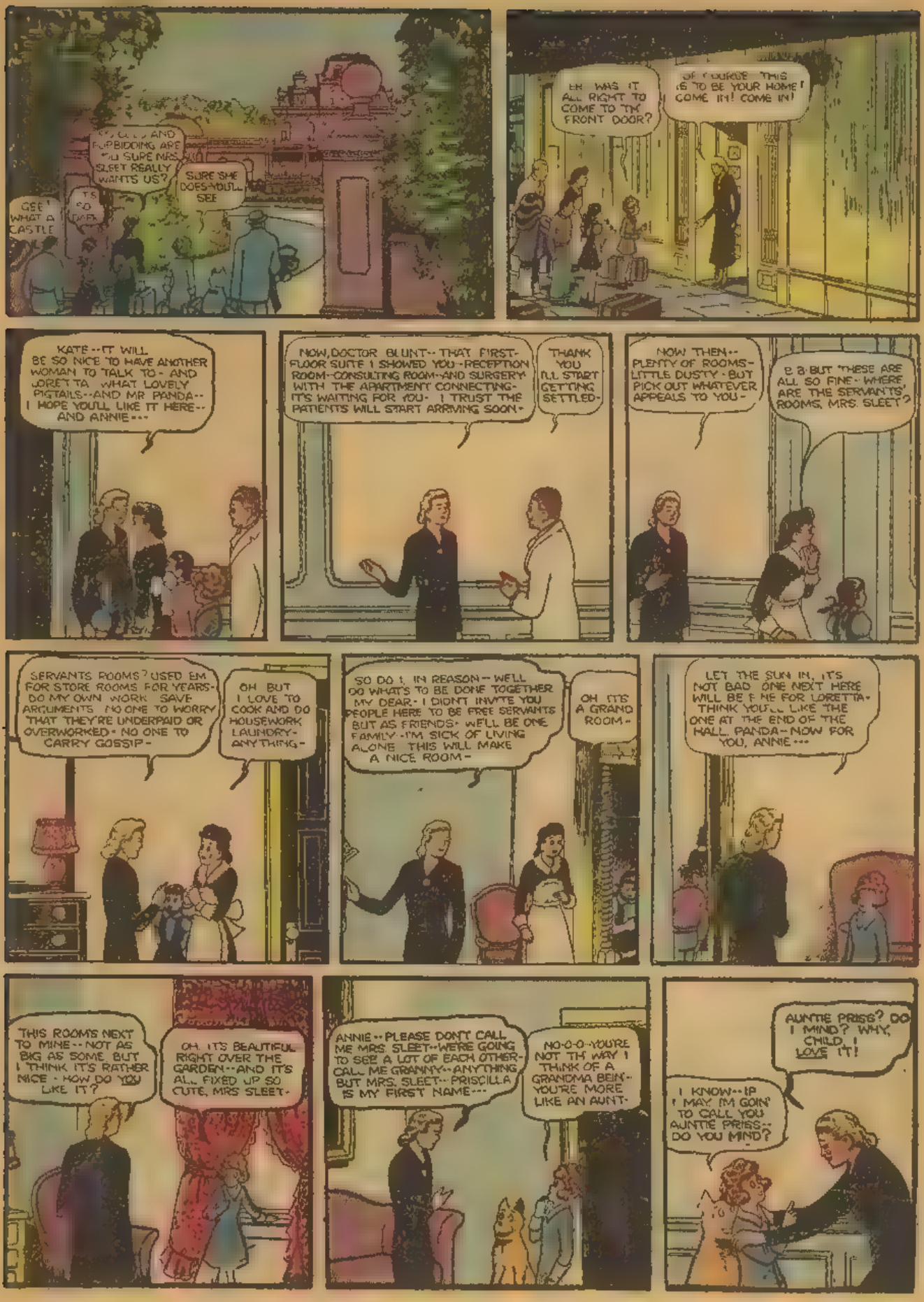
HA! HA! HA! THAT KID ANNIE! WHAT A LITTLE HUSTLER BUT THIS TIME SHE'S TACKLED SOMETHING TOO TOUGH FOR HER
IMAGINE HER TRYING TO SELL WAR BONDS TO OLD MRS SLEET! WON'T EVEN GET IN TO SEE HER LIKE AS NOT IF SHE DOES---WHEW!
EH? OH-- HELLO JED- LOOK AS IF YOU'D BEEN RUNNING! WHAT'S UP?
I HAVE BEEN RUNNIN OLD MRS SLEET AIN'T GOT NO PHONE EXPECTS ME TO TAKE IT'S PLACE ONLY FASTER-
SHE SAYS FER YOU TO GIT UP THERE AT ONCE! AN' SHE MEANS AT ONCE TOO
MM-M-FUNNY COURSE I'LL BE HAPPY TO GO BUT WHAT'S SHE SORE ABOUT NOW?
SHE AIN'T SORE- SHE WANTS MORE WAR BONDS! ANNIE AIN'T GOT ENOUGH FOR HER-
WHAT?
LISTEN, JED YOU OLD FOOL- ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT KID ANNIE ACTUALLY GOT IN AND SOLD MRS SLEET WAR BONDS?
WELL, JUDGE-- I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW JUST WHAT DID HAPPEN-- I TOOK ANNIE IN TO SEE THEM PAINTINS O' OLD ZEBADIAH CAPN JOHN AN' TH' REST- ANNIE LIKED EM FINE-
I FIGGERED TH OLD LADY WAS NAPPIN BUT SHE SNEAKED UP AND KETCHED US IN TH PARLOR SURE RAN ME OUT QUICK-
BUT SHE TOOK A SHINE TO ANNIE -THEY GABBED FER QUITE A SPELL--BUT AS ANNIE WAS LEAVIN SHE SPILLED THEM BONDS ON TH FLOOR---WOW! DID TH OLD LADY GIT MAD-
FIGGERED SHE'D BEEN TRICKED--HEH! HEH! BUT ANNIE ADMITS SHE CAME TO SELL BONDS BUT SAYS AFTER SEEIN' HOW MUCH MRS. SLEET HAS GIVE TO OUR COUNTRY AN HOW PROUD SHE IS OF IT---WAL, ANNIE SAYS IT MAKES HER FEEL SORTA ASHAMED- THEN TH OLD LADY HOLLERS FER ME--
WELL I'LL BE A---!
I BRUNG JUDGE BULGE LIKE YOU SAID, MRS. SLEET--
HOW DO YOU DO, MRS. SLEET?
WELL--SO YOU FINALLY GOT HERE, SAM ABOUT TIME- YOU'D BETTER GET AT THOSE POTATO BUGS RIGHT AWAY JED-
HERE I'VE BEEN FIGURING ONLY MEN WERE ANY GOOD IN A WAR - EAH! THAT'S GAY NINETIES STUFF ANNIES BEEN TELLING ME ABOUT THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS
YOU'RE MY BANKER! WHY DON'T YOU EVER TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON? DON'T BANKERS GIVE ANY INFORMATION OR ONLY LEND IT AT INTEREST ON SOUND COLLATERAL?
WELL HA! HA! I- THAT IS---
BAH! I'M BUYING WAR BONDS -ALL I CAN GET! FROM THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS BUT ANNIE HASN'T ENOUGH! WHY DON'T YOU SUPPLY HER? SHE CAN SELL EM MORE THAN YOU CAN DO EH?
I-- I SURE WILL -I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS RIGHT AWAY-

ANNIE! I TAKE OFF MY HAT TO YOU! YOU'RE A MARVEL BUT TELL ME- HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU EVER BREAK THE ICE AND SELL BONDS TO THAT OLD DRAGON?
AW SHE'S NOT A DRAGON- FOLKS IN THIS TOWN HAVE GOT HER ALL WRONG MRS. SLEET IS AWFUL NICE- SHE'S SWELL!
HM-M--IF YOU SAY SO, I BELIEVE IT-- BUT IT'S GOING TO COME AS A MIGHTY BIG SURPRISE TO EVERYONE IN THESE PARTS-
LISTEN, JUDGE- SHE WAS HURT TERRIBLY- IT SORT O' FROZE HER- THAT'S ALL-
AN' 'CAUSE SHE WAS COLD FOLKS JUST QUIT TRYIN' TO THAW HER OUT IF THEY EVER DID TRY VERY HARD-
WELL, OTHER PEOPLE HAVE GRIEF TOO, ANNIE- SHE WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO LOST DEAR ONES IN THE LAST WAR--HERS WASN'T THE BIGGEST HEARTACHE IN THE WORLD-
IT WAS TO HER- AN' SOME FOLKS TAKE THINGS HARDER N OTHERS BUT NOW SHE'S GOT SOMETHIN' NEW TO THINK ABOUT- IS THAT BAD?
YOU'VE GOT MORE THAN JUST SKULL UNDER THAT RED HAIR ANNIE-
SAM, I'VE BEEN AN OLD FOOL TO SHUT MYSELF AWAY ALL THESE YEARS- I KNOW IT-- WELL THAT'S OVER WITH--GOT ANNIE TO THANK, OF COURSE-
SHE'S A GREAT YOUNGSTER- WISH I HAD ONE LIKE HER-
HUMPH! NOT VERY LIKELY--- BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW- THIS DOCTOR ZEE-- I KNEW HIS FATHER--FINE MAN--IS THIS CHAP HALF AS GOOD?
HE'S FAR BETTER, IN EVERY WAY- I TOLD YOU HOW HE CURED MY DAUGHTER
HA! HA! THREW YOUR MONEY AT YOU, I HEARD--WEREN'T YOU FIGURING ON DOING SOMETHING FOR HIM, AS A SURPRISE?
I WAS GOING TO BUILD HIM THE FINEST HOSPITAL IN THIS COUNTY- CAN'T NOW-
WAR--CAN'T GET MATERIALS- COURSE, TOO, DR DUBB HAS ONE HOSPITAL HERE SUCH AS IT IS-
HUMH! THAT OLD GOAT- WOULDN'T LET HIM TREAT MY WORST ENEMY'S CAT- TELL DOC ZEE I'VE GOT A COLD- WANT TO MEET HIM-
WHAT DO YOU THINK DOCTOR? IS MY COLD LIKELY TO BECOME SERIOUS?
YOU KNOW YOU HAVE NO COLD- YOU'RE STRONG AS A HORSE WHY DID YOU WISH TO WASTE MY TIME MRS SLEET?
HA! HA! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT--REMIND ME OF YOUR DAD YEARS AGO--WANTED TO SEE YOU--LOOK-- YOU NEED A MODERN HOSPITAL-
THIS TOWN COULD USE ONE-
CAN'T BUILD ONE NOW--BUT THIS HOUSE COULD BE REMODELED INTO A PRETTY FAIR HOSPITAL--WHAT DO YOU SAY? WILL YOU TAKE IT?
YOU'RE VERY KIND- HM-M-M- IF I WEREN'T GOING INTO THE ARMY NEXT WEEK--
OH- YOU TOO? I SEE--WELL THAT WILL LEAVE US WITH DOCTOR DUBB--ANOTHER OF THE HORRORS OF WAR! --BUT YOU'RE A FINE MAN! GO--AND GOD BLESS AND PROTECT YOU-
THANK YOU, MRS SLEET- WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT HOSPITAL WHEN I COME BACK 6H?--AFTER THE WAR---

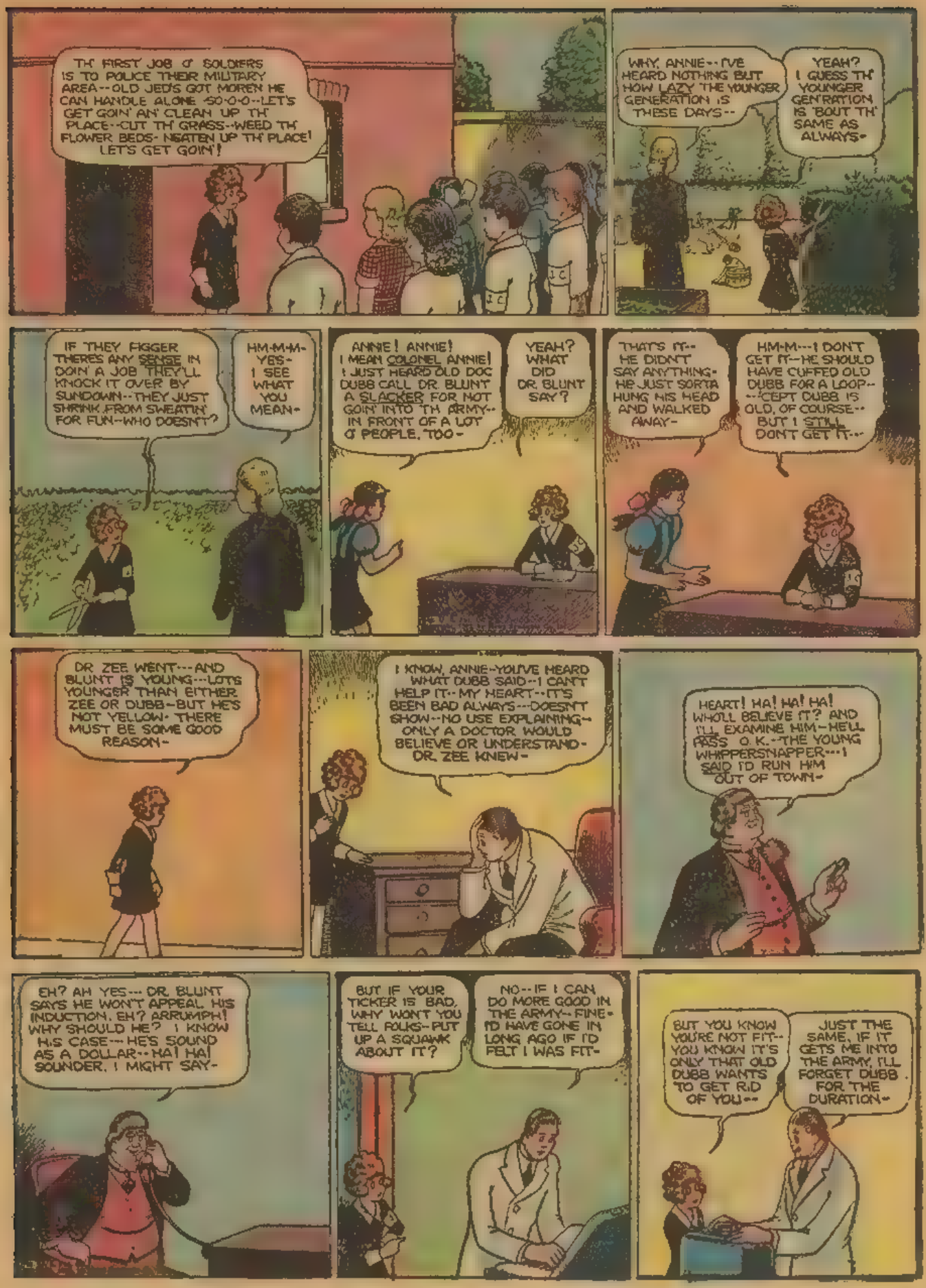

BUT WHAT DOES MRS. SLEET WANT TO SEE ME FOR JED?
SHE DIDN'T SAY-- JEST SAID TO GO GIT YOU AND WHEN SHE TELLS ME TO DO SUTHIN I DOES IT AN' NO QUESTIONS ASKED
OH HERE YOU ARE- I WAS TALKING TO DOCTOR ZEE YESTERDAY --FINE MAN-- REMINDS ME OF HIS FATHER-- ZEE TELLS ME HE'S GOING INTO THE ARMY THIS COMING WEEK-
YESSUM I JUST HEARD IT MYSELF-
WELL THAT'S LUCK FOR OUR SOLDIERS- HM-M-M- BUT WHAT'S TO BECOME OF YOU ANNIE? HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME AND LIVE HERE WITH ME-
ER--WHY ,IT'S AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME MRS. SLEET- BUT--
OH , I KNOW CHILD-- I DON'T BLAME YOU-- I'M PRETTY TERRIBLE- HARDLY THE MOTHERLY TYPE-- BUT- BUT I RATHER HOPED--
NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND- T'S NOT THAT--! LIKE YOU--! DO- AN AWFUL LOT- YOU'RE GRAND-
BUT IT'S LIKE THIS--THERE'S LITTLE MR. PANDA--- AND MY DOG SANDY- AND MOST 'SPECIALLY THERE'S LORETTA AND HER MOTHER
"CRAZY KATE? I KNEW HER PARENTS WELL-
SHE'S NOT CRAZY AT ALL! PLEASE DON'T CALL HER THAT!
FORGIVE ME, DEAR- I KNOW SHE'S NOT CRAZY- I WAS ONLY THINKING OF WHAT PEOPLE CALLED HER-- HA! FOLKS HAVE HAD A FEW CHOICE NAMES FOR ME, TOO-
MY INVITATION GOES FOR YOU ALL--KATE AND LORETTA- PANDA- SANDY ---AND YOU-- LOOK AT THIS OLD HOUSE- ROOM FOR FIFTY PEOPLE--
GEE! DOC WOULD LIKE TO SELL HIS HOUSE - T'S AWFULLY GEN'ROUS O' YOU TO ASK US TO COME-
GENEROUS? ME? NO! I'M A SELFISH OLD WITCH ANNIE! I'M LONESOME--- SICK OF BEING ALL ALONE! I WANT PEOPLE ABOUT ME--CHILDREN--AH! THAT'S IT! HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN-
ER ARE YOU SURE?
YES! I'M ALWAYS SURE OF WHAT I WANT! LOOK! THE STABLES- CLEAN- UNUSED FOR YEARS-- FINE HEADQUARTERS FOR YOUR COMMANDOS, EH? THE GARDEN- WHAT A PARADE GROUND-
GEE! T S A SWELL PLACE- AND YOU TALK AS IF YOU KNEW 'BOUT ARMY WORK
HUMPH! OUGHT TO- HAVEN'T MY FAMILY'S MEN BEEN SOLDIERS FOR AS LONG AS WE'VE HAD A COUNTRY? DIDN'T I SPEND HALF MY LIFE IN ARMY POSTS WITH MY HUSBAND?
THAT'S RIGHT-- YOU DO KNOW PLENTY 'BOUT TH' ARMY-
YES! AND GO DO YOU! ORGANIZING YOUR COMMANDOS! THAT TOOK MILITARY BRAINS! COME AND LIVE HERE ANNIE AS MY GRAND DAUGHTER- BRING YOUR FRIENDS TOO--YOU'LL MAKE ME VERY HAPPY AND PROUD
GEE! YOU SURE ARE NICE ALL TH WAY THROUGH WE WILL COME-

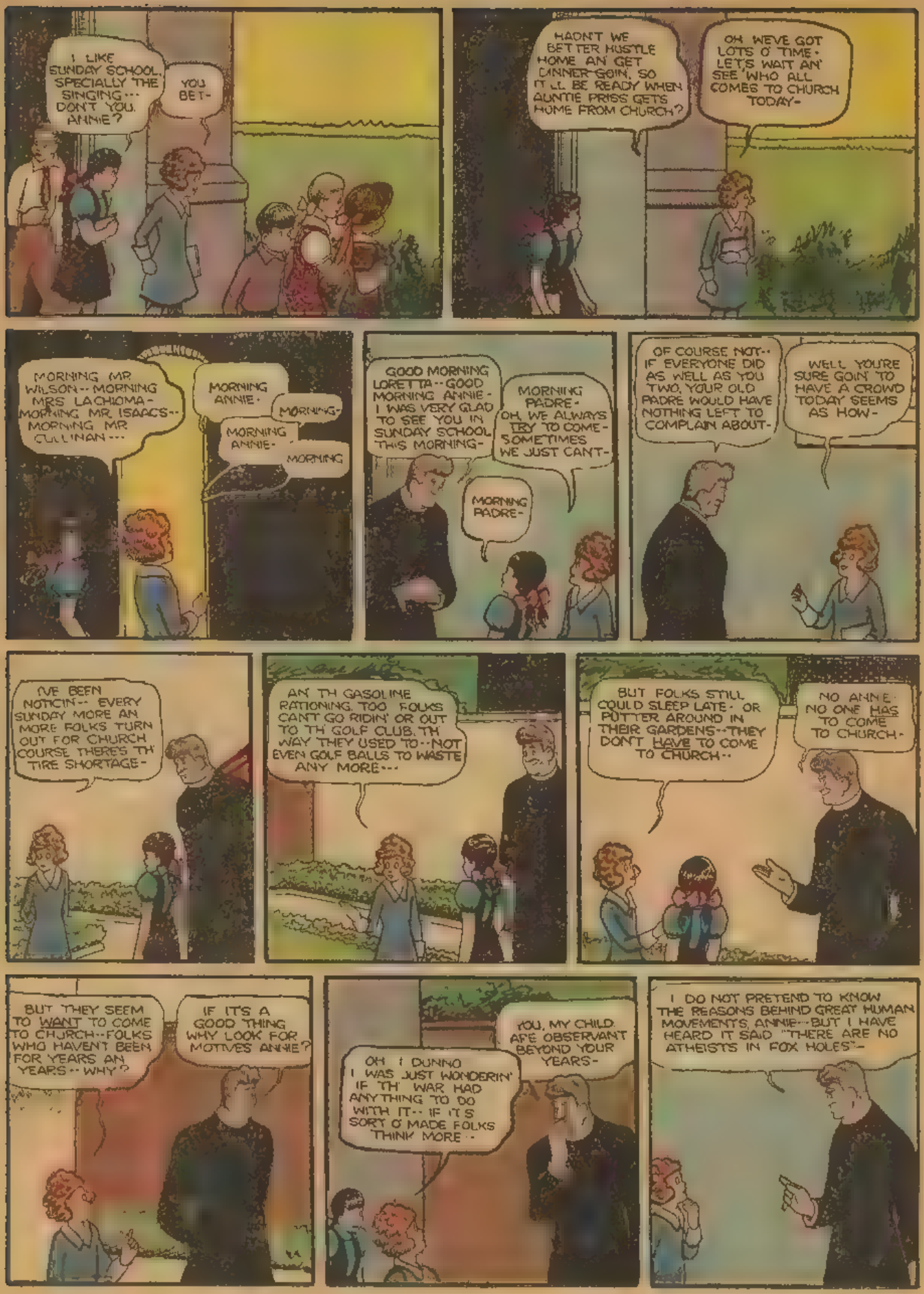

GEE DOC- DO YUH HAVE TO GO INTO TH' ARMY? HAVEN'T THEY GOT ENOUGH DOCTORS?
THEY NEVER HAVE ENOUGH DOCTORS ANNIE-
BUT WHAT ABOUT TH' SICK FOLKS HERE? YOUR OFFICE IS FULL OF 'EM EVERY DAY--WHAT'LL THEY DO?
WHAT THEY DID BEFORE I CAME- I'M NOT THE ONLY DOCTOR IN TOWN-
THE IMPORTANT THING NOW IS TO KEEP OUR SOLDIERS HEALTHY--AND TO PATCH UP THOSE WHO GET CLIPPED-- IF WE LOSE THIS ONE, WELL FOLKS HERE WONT NEED A DOCTOR--AT LEAST NOT FOR LONG, FOR THEY'LL NOT BE EATING-
SURE--I KNOW-- YOU'RE DOIN' TH' RIGHT THING--BUT AFTER TH' TIME YUH SPENT IN SPAIN, I FIGGERED YOU'D DONE YER WAR SERVICE-
THAT WAS JUST PREP STUFF- THIS IS THE REAL THING--I'VE HAD FRONT-LINE TRAINING, ANNIE--NOW IS MY CHANCE TO USE IT WHERE IT WILL DO THE MOST GOOD-
YOU'RE GOIN' TO BE ONLY A LIEUTENANT, WITH ALL YOU KNOW? YOU OUGHT TO BE ANYWAY A COLONEL!
EH? OH THAT- I'M JUST A SMALL-TOWN SAW BONES- LET THE BIG-TOWN SOCIETY DOCS WEAR THE FANCY STUFF ON THEIR SHOULDERS-
IF IT'S ANYTHING LIKE IT WAS IN SPAIN, I'LL BE WORKING MOST OF THE TIME IN AN UNDERSHIRT, OR NO SHIRT AT ALL, ANYWAY- WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
GEE--NO WONDER "DADDY" WARBUCKS ALWAYS LIKED YOU SO MUCH-
DID THAT PARTY SHOW UP TO BUY TH' HOUSE HERE?
YES, ANNIE- WE CLOSE THE DEAL TOMORROW- THAT WAY I'LL LEAVE NO 'TIES BEHIND ME HERE-
YEAH--BUT AT FIRST YOU FIGGERED ON KEEPIN' THIS PLACE--THAT WAS FOR US, EH? FOR KATE AN' LORETTA AN' PANDA AN' ME-
YES ANNIE- IT WAS THE BEST ARRANGEMENT I COULD THINK OF- BUT YOU ALL WILL BE FAR BETTER OFF OVER AT MRS. SLEET'S- SHE'S A MIGHTY FINE OLD SOUL YOU'LL FIND OUT-
HAROLD GRAY
IT'S HARD TO SAY IT ANNIE- BUT GOOD-BYE-- YOU'LL BE MOVING OVER TO MRS. SLEET'S- I'LL DROP YOU A LINE THERE-
GOOD BYE, DOC--AND TH' BEST O' LUCK! AN' TAKE CARE O' YOURSELF
LOOK DR DUBB IT'S DR ZEE- ON HIS WAY TO THE ARMY-
HUMPH! LOOKS AS THOUGH THE ARMY WILL TAKE ANYBODY THESE DAYS-
HE HAD A VERY LARGE PRACTICE- WONDER WHAT WILL BECOME OF IT NOW?
WELL WAS HERE WHEN HE CAME AND I'M STILL HERE-
GLAD TO SEE THAT SMART POPINJAY ON HIS WAY--HAH! HAH! AND THEY SAY WAR CAN'T BE A BLESSING IN DISGUISE-
THIS'LL JUST ABOUT WIND UP THAT YOUNG SPRIG BLUNT TOO. WHO WAS ZEE'S ASSISTANT---I RAN HIM OUT OF MY HOSPITAL---GUESS I WON'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE RUNNING HIM OUT OF TOWN, NOW-

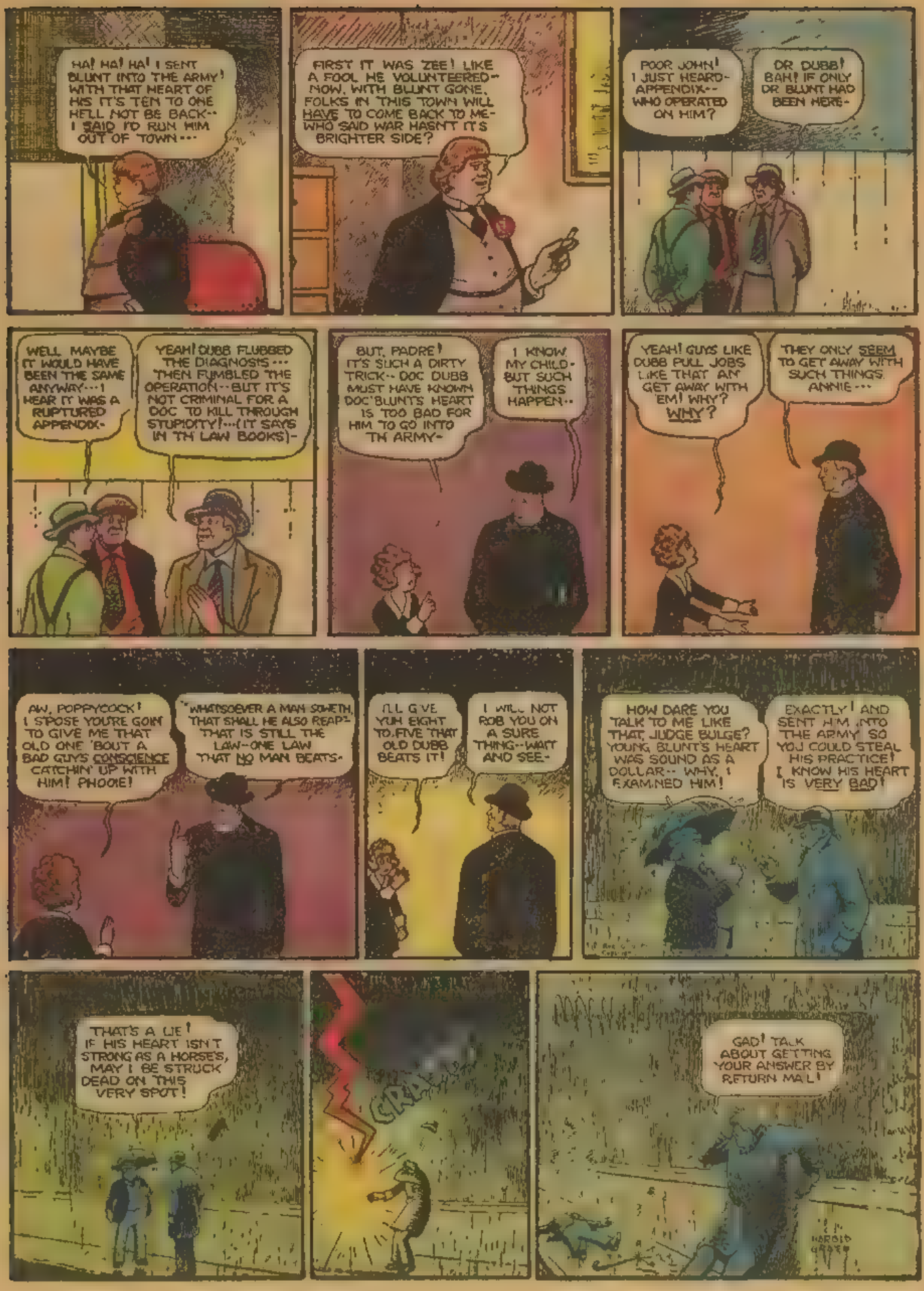
I'M ONLY TELLIN' YOU WHAT I HEARD MA'AM--DOC DUBB SAYS NOW HE'LL RUN THIS YOUNG DOC BLUNT OUT O' TOWN-
HUMPH! THAT OLD FOOL EH? JED! YOU TELL ANNIE I WANT TO SEE HER--
WELL ANNIE DOCTOR ZEE HAS GONE WHEN ARE YOU AND KATE AND LORETTA AND PANDA--AND SANDY--GOING TO MOVE OVER HERE?
ER WELL I'M MAN WHO BOUGHT DR. ZEE'S HOUSE SAID WE COULD TAKE OUR TIME GETTIN' OUT-
YOU'D BETTER START MOVING TOMORROW I'LL SEND A TRUCK- WHAT ABOUT THIS YOUNG DR BLUNT?
OH I MEANT TO MENTION HIM HE'S A SWELL CHAP--GOOD DOCTOR, TOO--BUT YOU WERE TAKIN' IN SO MANY OF US-
NONSENSE! ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE! BRING HIM TO SEE ME AT ONCE, ANNIE- HUMPH I'LL SHOW OLD DUBB A THING OR TWO-
YESSUM, MRS SLEET! I'LL GET DR BLUNT RIGHT AWAY-
SIT DOWN DOCTOR BLUNT- HMM--YOU'RE A CLEAN-CUT YOUNGSTER- I LIKE THE CUT OF YOUR JIB--HAD TROUBLE WITH DUBB, I HEAR-
ER WELL YES, I DID- IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR DR ZEE I DON'T KNOW WHAT--
YES YES LISTEN- DUBB'S BRAGGING HE'LL RUN YOU OUT OF TOWN- WE'RE GOING TO SEE ABOUT THAT YOUNG MAN--
OH I HE'S THE ESTABLISHED DOCTOR HERE OF COURSE-
ESTABLISHED! BAH! HE'S AN ESTABLISHED JACKASS! ZEE HAD A WHALE OF A BIG PRACTICE WELL, YOU HANG ONTO IT!
B B BUT DR ZEE IS THE FINEST DOCTOR I EVER SAW-
OP EVER WILL SEE LIKE AS NOT UNLESS YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR THIRTY YEARS FROM NOW- HE THOUGHT YOU HAD THE STUFF--THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW NOW-
T T THANK YOU MRS SLEET- I HOPE I CAN BECOME HALF AS GOOD AS HE IS SOME TIME-
YOU'RE TOO INFERNALLY MODEST! BUT I HATE BLOWHARDS - HERE DR BLUNT YOU COME WITH ME--I WANT YOUR OPINION---
WHY YESSUM MRS SLEET- OF COURSE
SEE? SIDE ENTRANCE FROM THE STREET--FIRST FLOOR- SEPARATE FROM THE REST OF THE HOUSE RECEPTION ROOM- CONSULTING ROOM---SURGERY-- AND BACK THIS WAY--
--SMALL APARTMENT-- KITCHENETTE - BEDROOM AND BATH LIVING ROOM- YOUNG DOCTOR SHOULD LIVE NEXT TO HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS--WELL? WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?
EH? ER- IT'S A PERFECT LAYOUT FOR A DOCTOR- BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND-
HUMPH! GUESS YOU'VE NEVER HAD MUCH HANDED TO YOU -THAT'S WHY YOU'RE AS GOOD AS YOU ARE- THIS IS YOUR NEW LOCATION - I'M BACKING YOU TO RUN DOC DUBB OUT OF THIS TOWN---FOR THE TOWN'S BENEFIT!
ULP! WHO? ME?
HAROLD GRAY


GEE! WHAT A CASTLE
IT'S SO DARK
SURE SHE DOES-YOU'LL SEE
EH WAS IT ALL RIGHT TO COME TO TH' FRONT DOOR?
OF COURSE THIS IS TO BE YOUR HOME! COME IN! COME IN!
KATE--IT WILL BE SO NICE TO HAVE ANOTHER WOMAN TO TALK TO - AND LORETTA WHAT LOVELY PIGTAILS--AND MR PANDA-- I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE IT HERE-- AND ANNIE---
NOW, DOCTOR BLUNT-- THAT FIRST-FLOOR SUITE I SHOWED YOU--RECEPTION ROOM--CONSULTING ROOM--AND SURGERY WITH THE APARTMENT CONNECTING- IT'S WAITING FOR YOU- I TRUST THE PATIENTS WILL START ARRIVING SOON-
THANK YOU I'LL START GETTING SETTLED-
NOW THEN-- PLENTY OF ROOMS- LITTLE DUSTY - BUT PICK OUT WHATEVER APPEALS TO YOU-
B B BUT THESE ARE ALL SO FINE-- WHERE ARE THE SERVANTS' ROOMS, MRS. SLEET?
SERVANTS ROOMS? USED 'EM FOR STORE ROOMS FOR YEARS- DO MY OWN WORK SAVE ARGUMENTS NO ONE TO WORRY THAT THEY'RE UNDERPAID OR OVERWORKED - NO ONE TO CARRY GOSSIP -
OH BUT I LOVE TO COOK AND DO HOUSEWORK LAUNDRY- ANYTHING-
SO DO I, IN REASON-- WE'LL DO WHAT'S TO BE DONE TOGETHER MY DEAR- I DIDN'T INVITE YOU PEOPLE HERE TO BE FREE SERVANTS BUT AS FRIENDS- WE'LL BE ONE FAMILY - I'M SICK OF LIVING ALONE THIS WILL MAKE A NICE ROOM-
OH IT'S A GRAND ROOM-
LET THE SUN IN, IT'S NOT BAD ONE NEXT HERE WILL BE FOR LORETTA- THINK YOU'LL LIKE THE ONE AT THE END OF THE HALL, PANDA-- NOW FOR YOU, ANNIE---
THIS ROOM'S NEXT TO MINE-- NOT AS BIG AS SOME, BUT I THINK IT'S RATHER NICE - HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
OH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL RIGHT OVER THE GARDEN--AND IT'S ALL FIXED UP SO CUTE, MRS SLEET-
ANNIE--PLEASE DON'T CALL ME MRS. SLEET--WE'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF EACH OTHER- CALL ME GRANNY--ANYTHING BUT MRS. SLEET--PRISCILLA IS MY FIRST NAME---
NO-O-O--YOU'RE NOT TH' WAY I THINK OF A GRANDMA BEIN'- YOU'RE MORE LIKE AN AUNT-
AUNTIE PRISS? DO I MIND? WHY, CHILD, I LOVE IT!
I KNOW--IF I MAY I'M GOIN' TO CALL YOU AUNTIE PRISS-- DO YOU MIND?

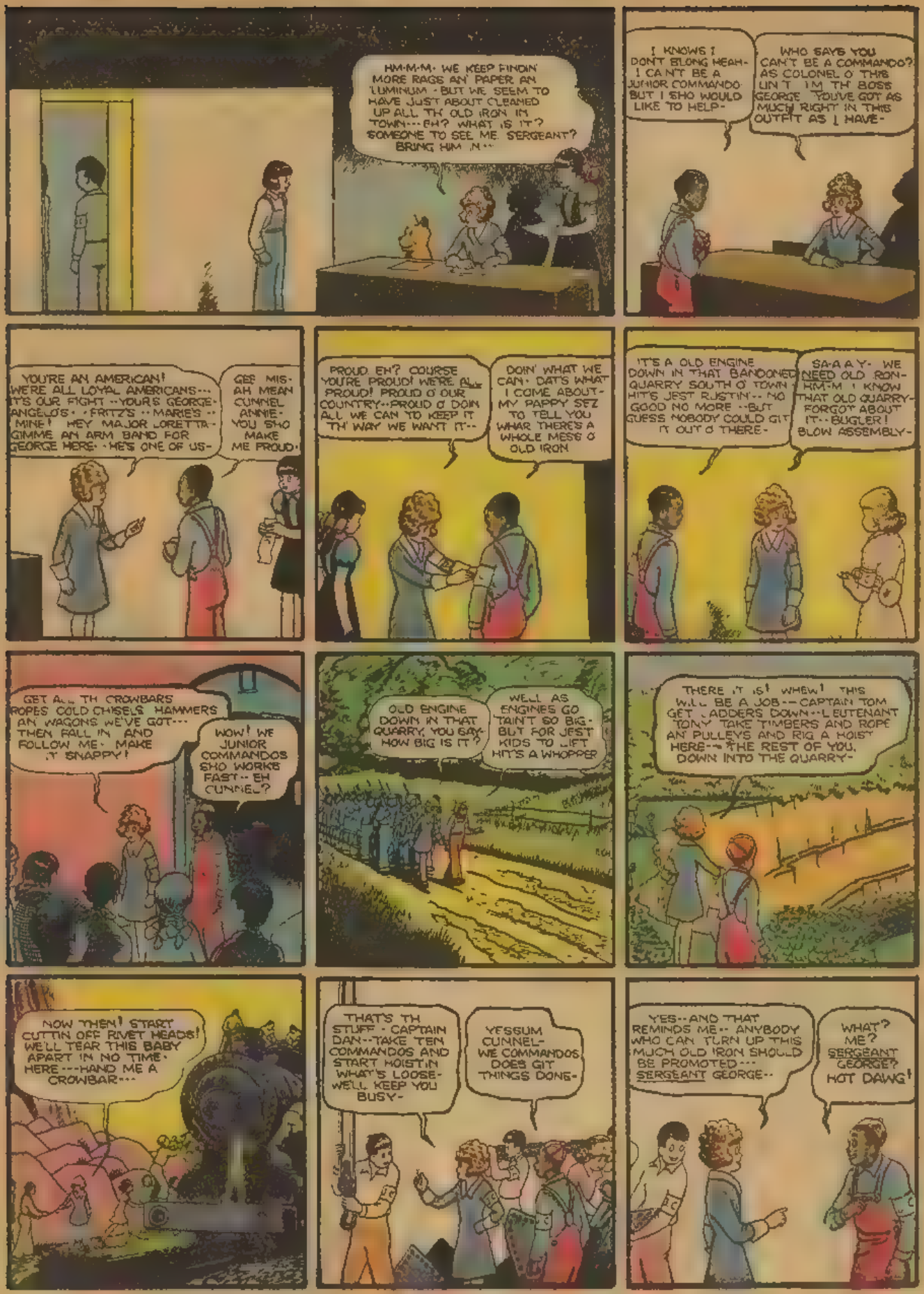
WELL, IT MAY BE SORT OF AN UGLY OLD MONSTER, AS HOUSES GO -- BUT IT SURE HAS LOTS O' ROOM INSIDE-
KATE AN' LORETTA AN PANDA AN I, EACH HAS A SWELL ROOM, AN' THERE ARE DOZENS LEFT-- AN' DOC BLUNT HAS A WHOLE LAYOUT ON TH' FIRST FLOOR WITH A SEPRATE ENTRANCE-
WOW! AN JUST LOOK AT ALL TH CUSTOMERS-- --ER- THAT IS PAT.ENTS-- MOST ALL O DR ZEE'S PATIENTS ARE COMIN' HERE, NOW--AN' THERE'S LOTS O' NEW ONES--
BUT ANNIE! I'M A SOUR AND BITTER OLD WOMAN-- I'M NOT EVEN A KINDLY OLD 'GRANDMA'!
YOU'RE NOT SOUR OR BITTER AT ALL---YOU'VE JUST BEEN TERRIBLY HURT--THAT'S ALL! TIME IS CURIN' THAT---
TIME? HM-M- PERHAPS--TIME THAT BRINGS A YOUNGSTER UKE YOU INTO MY LIFE--
AW, SHUX! LOOK, NOW- YOU SEEM LIKE AN AUNT TO ME--A VERY FAVORITE AUNT-
I'VE GOT A FAVOR TO ASK OF YOU, DO YOU MIND?
MIND? WHY I LOVE IT ANNIE---
NOW, THEN, AUNTIE PRISS- DO YOU STILL WANT TH' JUNIOR COMMANDOS TO USE TH OLD STABLES FOR HEADQUARTERS?
I CERTAINLY DO---I WANT THEM TO MAKE THIS WHOLE HOME THEIRS---CHILDREN- I WANT THEM ALL OVER THIS PLACE-
GEE, COLONEL ANNIE--YUH MEAN Y'SAY WE CAN USE ALL O' THIS?
THAT'S RIGHT! OFFICERS' QUARTERS HERE---BARRACKS ROOMS IN THERE-STORAGE AND QUARTERMASTER IN THE LOFT-- PARADE GROUND ON THE LAWN. 'TWEEN HERE AND TH' HOUSE-
WOW! THIS IS SWELL--OLD MRS SLEET MUSTN'T BE HALF AS BAD AS FOLKS HAVE BEEN SAYIN' SHE IS-
LISTEN! SHE'S REGULAR---AN' IT'S NOT 'OLD MRS SLEET' EVER AGAIN- IT'S AUNTIE PRISS TO ALL OF US! UNDERSTAND?
HELLO!
HELLO, AUNTIE PRISS!
HELLO, AUNTIE PRISS!
HELLO, AUNTIE PRISS!
HELLO, AUNTIE PRISS-

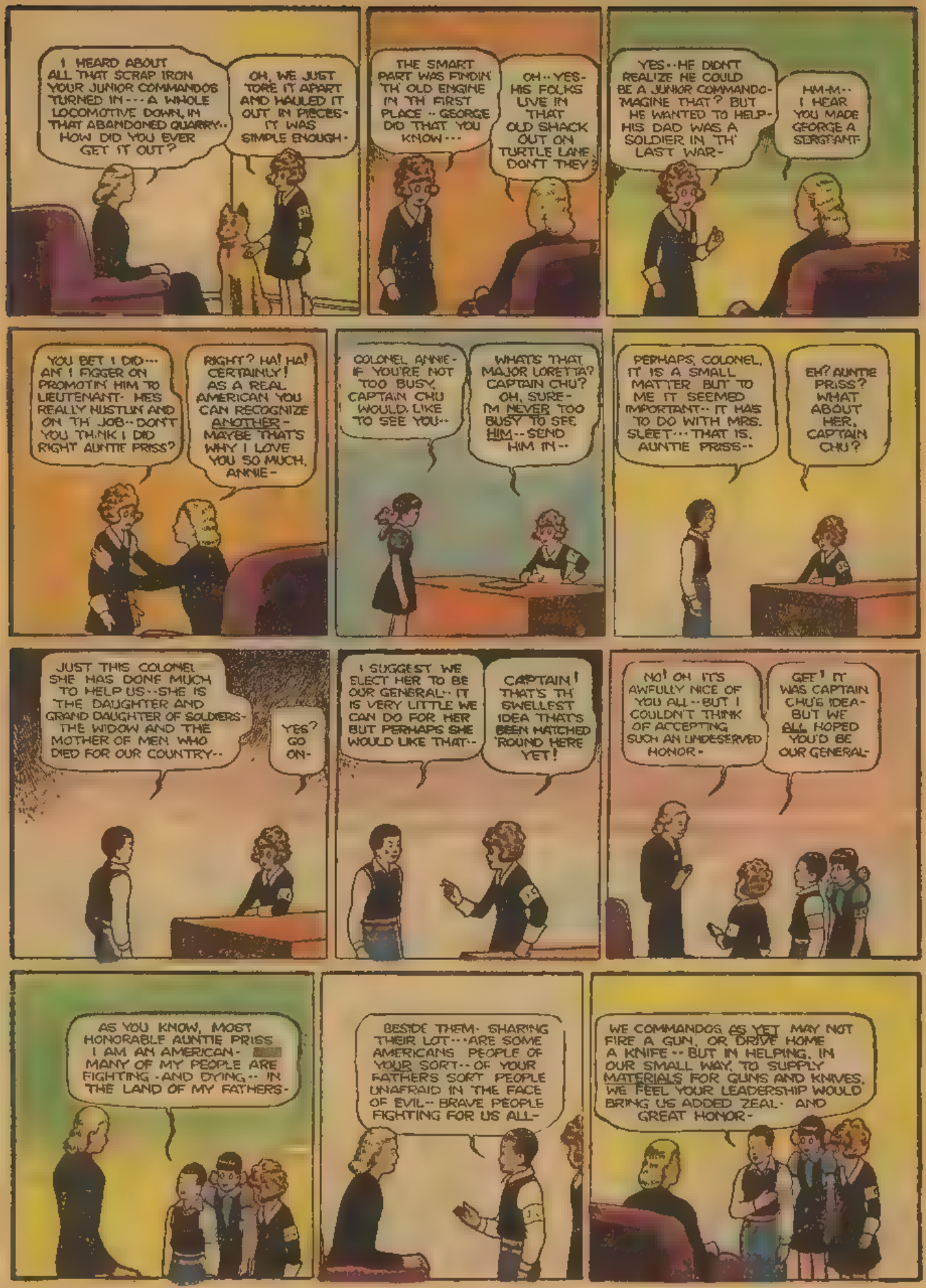

TH' FIRST JOB O' SOLDIERS IS TO POLICE THEIR MILITARY AREA--OLD JED'S GOT MOREN HE CAN HANDLE ALONE SO-O-O--LET'S GET GOIN' AN' CLEAN UP TH' PLACE--CUT TH' GRASS--WEED TH' FLOWER BEDS- NEATEN UP TH' PLACE! LET'S GET GOIN'!
WHY, ANNIE--I'VE HEARD NOTHING BUT HOW LAZY THE YOUNGER GENERATION IS THESE DAYS--
YEAH? I GUESS TH' YOUNGER GEN'RATION IS 'BOUT TH' SAME AS ALWAYS-
IF THEY FIGGER THERES ANY SENSE IN DOIN' A JOB THEY'LL KNOCK IT OVER BY SUNDOWN--THEY JUST SHRINK FROM SWEATIN' FOR FUN--WHO DOESN'T?
HM-M-M-M- YES- I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN-
ANNIE! ANNIE! I MEAN COLONEL ANNIE! I JUST HEARD OLD DOC DUBB CALL DR. BLUNT A SLACKER FOR NOT GOIN' INTO TH' ARMY-- IN FRONT OF A LOT O' PEOPLE, TOO-
YEAH? WHAT DID DR. BLUNT SAY?
THAT'S IT-- HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING- HE JUST SORTA HUNG HIS HEAD AND WALKED AWAY-
HM-M---I DON'T GET IT--HE SHOULD HAVE CUFFED OLD DUBB FOR A LOOP--'CEPT DUBB IS OLD, OF COURSE-- BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT--
DR. ZEE WENT---AND BLUNT IS YOUNG---LOTS YOUNGER THAN EITHER ZEE OR DUBB-BUT HE'S NOT YELLOW- THERE MUST BE SOME GOOD REASON-
I KNOW, ANNIE--YOU'VE HEARD WHAT DUBB SAID--I CAN'T HELP IT-- MY HEART--IT'S BEEN BAD ALWAYS---DOESN'T SHOW--NO USE EXPLAINING-- ONLY A DOCTOR WOULD BELIEVE OR UNDERSTAND- DR. ZEE KNEW-
HEART! HA! HA! HA! WHO'LL BELIEVE IT? AND I'LL EXAMINE HIM--HE'LL PASS O.K.--THE YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER---I SAID I'D RUN HIM OUT OF TOWN-
EH? AH YES--- DR. BLUNT SAYS HE WON'T APPEAL HIS INDUCTION. EH? ARRUMPH! WHY SHOULD HE? I KNOW HIS CASE--- HE'S SOUND AS A DOLLAR--HA! HA! SOUNDER, I MIGHT SAY-
BUT IF YOUR TICKER IS BAD, WHY WON'T YOU TELL FOLKS--PUT UP A SQUAWK ABOUT IT?
NO--IF I CAN DO MORE GOOD IN THE ARMY--FINE- I'D HAVE GONE IN LONG AGO IF I'D FELT I WAS FIT-
BUT YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT FIT-- YOU KNOW IT'S ONLY THAT OLD DUBB WANTS TO GET RID OF YOU--
JUST THE SAME, IF IT GETS ME INTO THE ARMY, I'LL FORGET DUBB FOR THE DURATION-

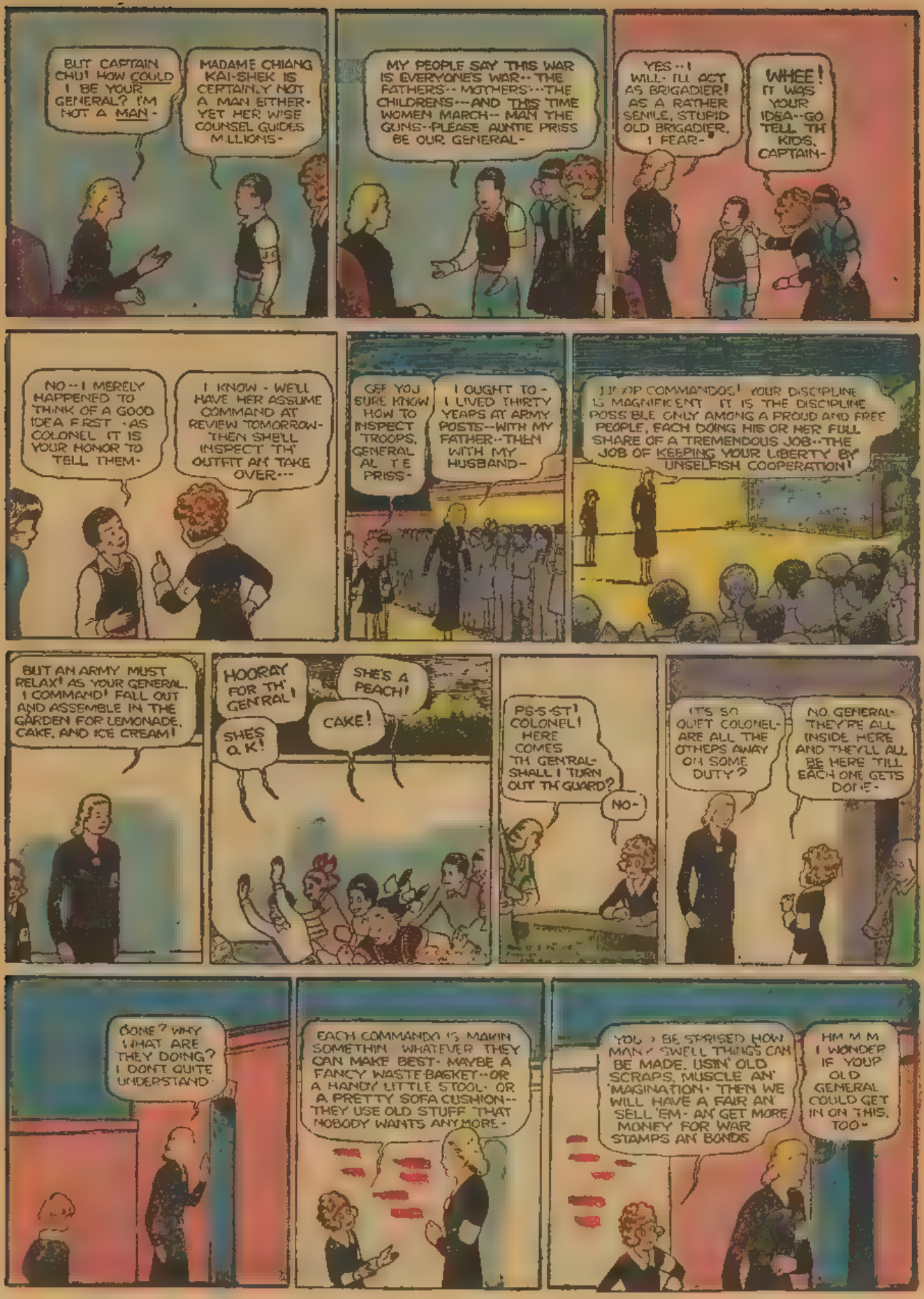

I LIKE SUNDAY SCHOOL, SPECIALLY THE SINGING··· DON'T YOU, ANNIE?
YOU BET-
HADN'T WE BETTER HUSTLE HOME AN' GET DINNER GOIN', SO IT'LL BE READY WHEN AUNTIE PRISS GETS HOME FROM CHURCH?
OH, WE'VE GOT LOTS O' TIME· LET'S WAIT AN' SEE WHO ALL COMES TO CHURCH TODAY-
MORNING MR WILSON·· MORNING MRS LACHIOMA- MORNING MR ISAACS·· MORNING MR CULLINAN···
MORNING ANNIE·
MORNING-
MORNING ANNIE-
MORNING
GOOD MORNING LORETTA·· GOOD MORNING ANNIE· I WAS VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU IN SUNDAY SCHOOL THIS MORNING-
MORNING PADRE·
OH, WE ALWAYS TRY TO COME· SOMETIMES WE JUST CAN'T-
MORNING PADRE-
OF COURSE NOT·· IF EVERYONE DID AS WELL AS YOU TWO, YOUR OLD PADRE WOULD HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO COMPLAIN ABOUT-
WELL YOU'RE SURE GOIN' TO HAVE A CROWD TODAY SEEMS AS HOW-
I'VE BEEN NOTICIN·· EVERY SUNDAY MORE AN MORE FOLKS TURN OUT FOR CHURCH COURSE THERE'S TH' TIRE SHORTAGE-
AN' TH GASOLINE RATIONING, TOO FOLKS CAN'T GO RIDIN' OR OUT TO TH' GOLF CLUB, TH' WAY THEY USED TO·· NOT EVEN GOLF BALLS TO WASTE ANY MORE···
BUT FOLKS STILL COULD SLEEP LATE· OR PUTTER AROUND IN THEIR GARDENS·· THEY DON'T HAVE TO COME TO CHURCH··
NO ANNIE· NO ONE HAS TO COME TO CHURCH-
BUT THEY SEEM TO WANT TO COME TO CHURCH·· FOLKS WHO HAVEN'T BEEN FOR YEARS AN YEARS·· WHY?
IF IT'S A GOOD THING WHY LOOK FOR MOTIVES ANNIE?
OH I DUNNO I WAS JUST WONDERIN' IF TH' WAR HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT·· IF IT'S SORT O' MADE FOLKS THINK MORE··
YOU, MY CHILD, ARE OBSERVANT BEYOND YOUR YEARS-
I DO NOT PRETEND TO KNOW THE REASONS BEHIND GREAT HUMAN MOVEMENTS, ANNIE··· BUT I HAVE HEARD IT SAID "THERE ARE NO ATHEISTS IN FOX HOLES"-

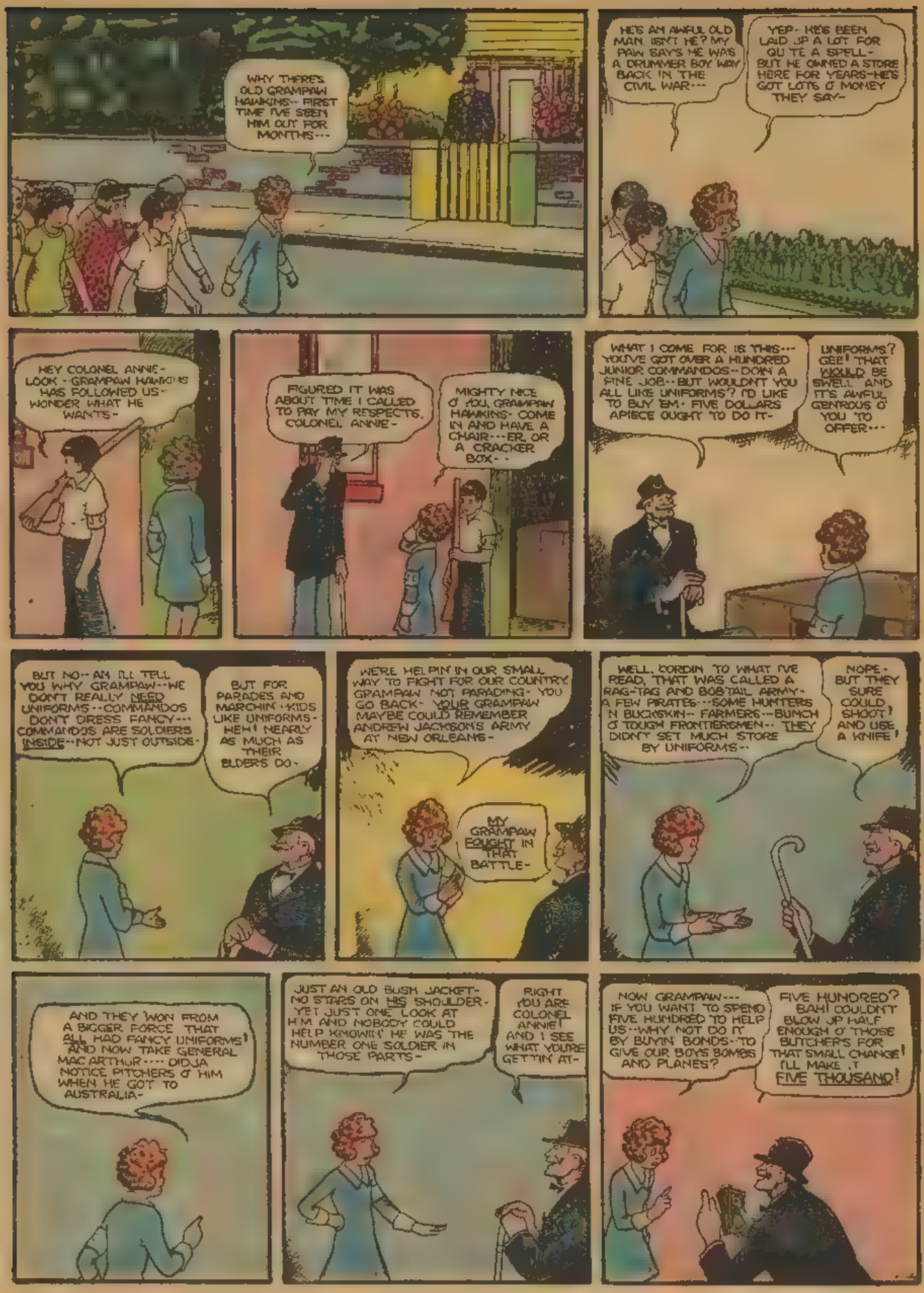

HA! HA! HA! I SENT BLUNT INTO THE ARMY! WITH THAT HEART OF HIS IT'S TEN TO ONE HE'LL NOT BE BACK-- I SAID I'D RUN HIM OUT OF TOWN---
FIRST IT WAS ZEE! LIKE A FOOL HE VOLUNTEERED-- NOW, WITH BLUNT GONE, FOLKS IN THIS TOWN WILL HAVE TO COME BACK TO ME- WHO SAID WAR HASN'T IT'S BRIGHTER SIDE?
POOR JOHN! I JUST HEARD- APPENDIX-- WHO OPERATED ON HIM?
DR DUBB! BAH! IF ONLY DR BLUNT HAD BEEN HERE-
WELL, MAYBE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE SAME ANYWAY---I HEAR IT WAS A RUPTURED APPENDIX-
YEAH! DUBB FLUBBED THE DIAGNOSIS--- THEN FUMBLED THE OPERATION--BUT IT'S NOT CRIMINAL FOR A DOC TO KILL THROUGH STUPIDITY!---(IT SAYS IN TH' LAW BOOKS)-
BUT, PADRE! IT'S SUCH A DIRTY TRICK-- DOC DUBB MUST HAVE KNOWN DOC BLUNT'S HEART IS TOO BAD FOR HIM TO GO INTO TH' ARMY-
I KNOW, MY CHILD- BUT SUCH THINGS HAPPEN--
YEAH! GUYS LIKE DUBB PULL JOBS LIKE THAT AN' GET AWAY WITH 'EM! WHY? WHY?
THEY ONLY SEEM TO GET AWAY WITH SUCH THINGS, ANNIE---
AW, POPPYCOCK! I S'POSE YOU'RE GOIN' TO GIVE ME THAT OLD ONE 'BOUT A BAD GUY'S CONSCIENCE CATCHIN' UP WITH HIM! PHOOIE!
"WHATSOEVER A MAN SOWETH, THAT SHALL HE ALSO REAP"- THAT IS STILL THE LAW--ONE LAW THAT NO MAN BEATS-
I'LL G'VE YUH EIGHT TO FIVE THAT OLD DUBB BEATS IT!
I WILL NOT ROB YOU ON A SURE THING--WAIT AND SEE-
HOW DARE YOU TALK TO ME LIKE THAT, JUDGE BULGE? YOUNG BLUNT'S HEART WAS SOUND AS A DOLLAR-- WHY, I EXAMINED HIM!
EXACTLY! AND SENT HIM INTO THE ARMY SO YOU COULD STEAL HIS PRACTICE! I KNOW HIS HEART IS VERY BAD!
THAT'S A LIE! IF HIS HEART ISN'T STRONG AS A HORSE'S, MAY I BE STRUCK DEAD ON THIS VERY SPOT!
CRASH
GAD! TALK ABOUT GETTING YOUR ANSWER BY RETURN MAIL!
HAROLD GRAY

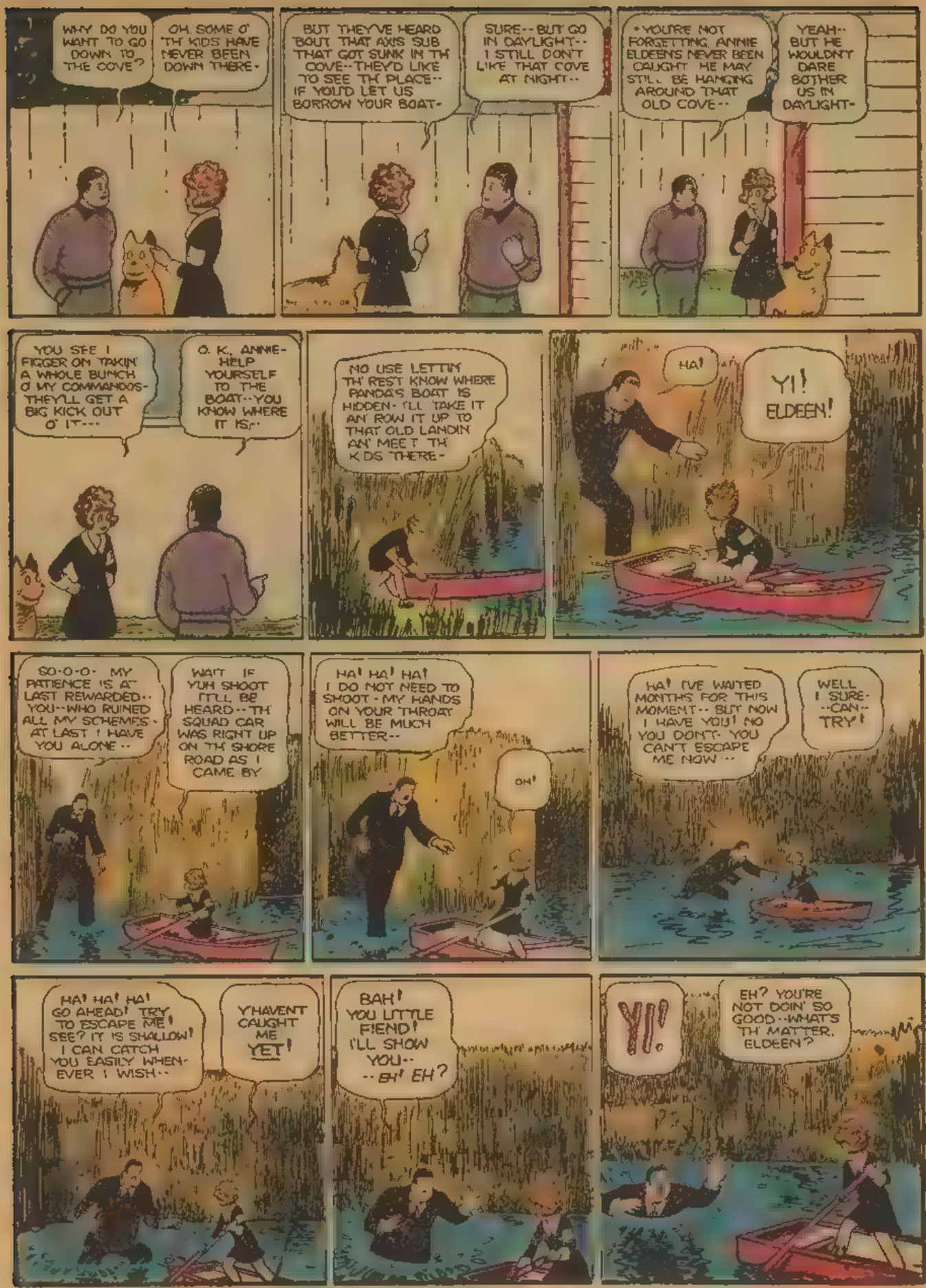
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! DIDJA HEAR? OLD DOC DUBB WAS HIT BY LIGHTNING!
WHAT? IS HE DEAD?
I'LL SAY SO! IT KNOCKED HIM COLDER'N A MACKEREL--RIGHT ON MAIN STREET! AT LEAST FIFTY PEOPLE SAW IT--
HM-M-M-- SOME PEOPLE IN TOWN WILL FEEL IT WAS TOO MERCIFUL AN END FOR THE CLUMSY OLD BUTCHER-
IT WAS RAININ'--- HE WAS STANDIN' UNDER AN UMBRELLA ARGUIN' WITH JUDGE BUGE-TH' JUDGE ACCUSED HIM O' RAILROADIN' BLUNT INTO TH' ARMY, SO DUBB COULD STEAL BLUNT'S PRACTICE----
DUBB SAID THAT WAS A LIE! IF DR. BLUNT'S HEART WASN'T O.K. DUBB HOPED HED BE STRUCK DEAD ON TH' SPOT--- WHEN--- BLOOIE! HE WAS!
HM M- I TH.NK, FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE, I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY!
GEE! THINGS SURE DO HAPPEN AWFUL QUICK, SOME TIMES--ONLY LAST TUESDAY I FIGGERED OLD DUBB NEVER WOULD GET PUNISHED!
WOW! BUT HE SURE GOT HIS--HIT BY LIGHTNING! RIGHT ON MAIN STREET!
HELLO, ANNIE-
EH? OH, ER-HELLO, PADRE--NICE DAY TODAY, ISN'T IT?
YES--BY THE WAY-- THE OTHER DAY YOU OFFERED ME EIGHT TO FIVE THAT DR. DUBB WOULD NEVER BE PUNISHED FOR HIS SINS--REMEMBER?
YEAH- I FIGGERED YOU'D BRING THAT UP--
I'LL NOT RUB IT IN--YES, IT IS A BEAUTIFUL DAY--GOD'S IN HIS HEAVEN--ALL'S RIGHT WITH THE WORLD, EH, ANNIE?
YOU SAID IT, PADRE-
DR. ZEE GONE--YOUNG DR. BLUNT GONE--EVEN OLD DR. DUBB NO LONGER WITH US-- WHAT ARE PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN GOING TO DO WHEN THEY GET SICK NOW?
AND PLENTY ARE SICK TOO--
ANNIE! ANNIE! LOOK WHO'S COMING UP THE STREET! ISN'T THAT--?
WHY! IT'S DOCTOR BLUNT! HI, DOC! WELCOME HOME!
I THOUGHT I WAS IN THE ARMY AT LAST, THANKS TO DR. DUBB--BUT THEY TURNED ME DOWN WHEN I GOT TO CAMP--AND HERE I AM AGAIN--- OH, WELL---
"OH, WELL". NOTHIN'-- YOU'VE GOT A JOB HERE!
GUESS YOU HAVEN'T HEARD WHAT'S HAPPENED SINCE YOU WENT AWAY-- 'BOUT DOC DUBB?
DUBB? NO-- WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

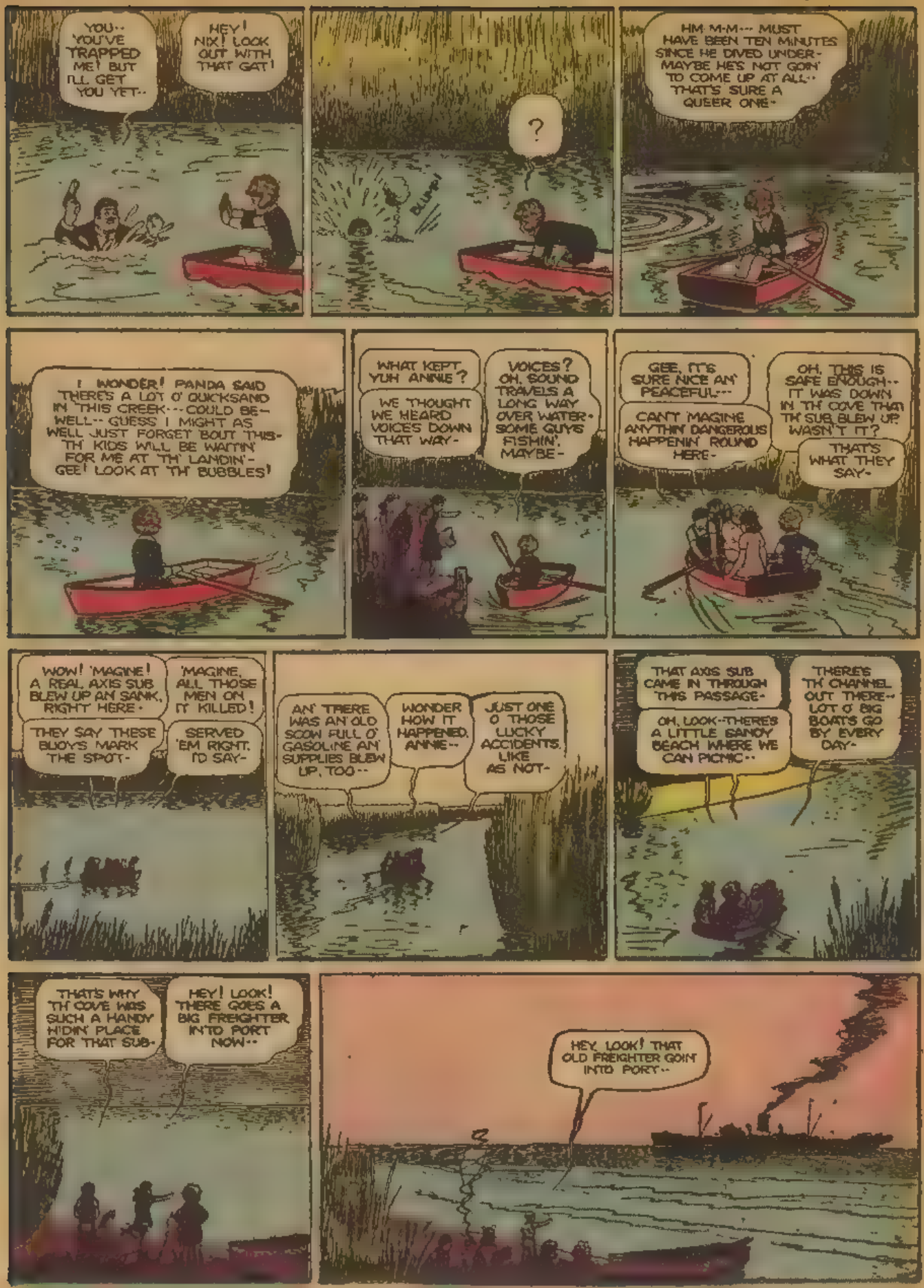

HM·M·M· WE KEEP FINDIN' MORE RAGS AN' PAPER AN 'LUMINUM · BUT WE SEEM TO HAVE JUST ABOUT CLEANED UP ALL TH' OLD IRON IN TOWN··· EH? WHAT IS IT? SOMEONE TO SEE ME SERGEANT? BRING HIM IN···
I KNOWS I DON'T BLONG HEAH· I CAN'T BE A JUNIOR COMMANDO BUT I SHO WOULD LIKE TO HELP·
WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T BE A COMMANDO? AS COLONEL O' THIS UN I'M TH' BOSS GEORGE YOU'VE GOT AS MUCH RIGHT IN THIS OUTFIT AS I HAVE·
YOU'RE AN AMERICAN! WE'RE ALL LOYAL AMERICANS··· IT'S OUR FIGHT ··YOUR'S GEORGE· ANGELO'S· ·FRITZ'S ··MARIE'S ·· MINE! HEY MAJOR LORETTA·· GIMME AN ARM BAND FOR GEORGE HERE· ·HE'S ONE OF US·
GEE MIS· AH MEAN CUNNEL ANNIE· YOU SHO MAKE ME PROUD·
PROUD EH? COURSE YOU'RE PROUD! WE'RE ALL PROUD! PROUD O' OUR COUNTRY··PROUD O' DOIN ALL WE CAN TO KEEP IT TH' WAY WE WANT IT··
DOIN' WHAT WE CAN· DAT'S WHAT I COME ABOUT· MY PAPPY SEZ TO TELL YOU WHAR THERE'S A WHOLE MESS O' OLD IRON
'IT'S A OLD ENGINE DOWN IN THAT BANDONED QUARRY SOUTH O' TOWN · HIT'S JEST RUSTIN'·· NO GOOD NO MORE ··BUT GUESS NOBODY COULD GIT IT OUT O THERE·
SA·A A Y· WE NEED OLD RON· HM·M · I KNOW THAT OLD QUARRY· FORGOT ABOUT IT··BUGLER! BLOW ASSEMBLY·
GET A... TH CROWBARS ROPES COLD CHISELS HAMMERS AN WAGONS WE'VE GOT··· THEN FALL IN AND FOLLOW ME· MAKE IT SNAPPY!
WOW! WE JUNIOR COMMANDOS SHO WORKS FAST·· EH CUNNEL?
OLD ENGINE DOWN IN THAT QUARRY, YOU SAY· HOW BIG IS IT?
WELL AS ENGINES GO 'TAINT SO BIG· BUT FOR JEST KIDS TO LIFT HIT'S A WHOPPER
THERE IT IS! WHEW! THIS WILL BE A JOB·· CAPTAIN TOM GET LADDERS DOWN··LEUTENANT TONY TAKE TIMBERS AND ROPE AN PULLEYS AND RIG A HOIST HERE·· THE REST OF YOU, DOWN INTO THE QUARRY·
NOW THEN! START CUTTIN OFF RIVET HEADS! WE'LL TEAR THIS BABY APART IN NO TIME· HERE···HAND ME A CROWBAR···
THAT'S TH STUFF · CAPTAIN DAN··TAKE TEN COMMANDOS AND START HOISTIN WHAT'S LOOSE· WE'LL KEEP YOU BUSY·
YESSUM CUNNEL· WE COMMANDOS DOES GIT THINGS DONE·
YES··AND THAT REMINDS ME·· ANYBODY WHO CAN TURN UP THIS MUCH OLD IRON SHOULD BE PROMOTED··· SERGEANT GEORGE··
WHAT? ME? SERGEANT GEORGE? HOT DAWG!


I HEARD ABOUT ALL THAT SCRAP IRON YOUR JUNIOR COMMANDOS TURNED IN --- A WHOLE LOCOMOTIVE DOWN IN THAT ABANDONED QUARRY-- HOW DID YOU EVER GET IT OUT?
OH, WE JUST TORE IT APART AND HAULED IT OUT IN PIECES- IT WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH-
THE SMART PART WAS FINDIN' TH' OLD ENGINE IN TH' FIRST PLACE -- GEORGE DID THAT YOU KNOW ---
OH -- YES- HIS FOLKS LIVE IN THAT OLD SHACK OUT ON TURTLE LANE DON'T THEY?
YES -- HE DIDN'T REALIZE HE COULD BE A JUNIOR COMMANDO- IMAGINE THAT? BUT HE WANTED TO HELP- HIS DAD WAS A SOLDIER IN TH' LAST WAR-
HM-M-- I HEAR YOU MADE GEORGE A SERGEANT-
YOU BET I DID--- AN' I FIGGER ON PROMOTIN' HIM TO LIEUTENANT- HE'S REALLY HUSTLIN' AND ON TH' JOB -- DON'T YOU THINK I DID RIGHT AUNTIE PRISS?
RIGHT? HA! HA! CERTAINLY! AS A REAL AMERICAN YOU CAN RECOGNIZE ANOTHER - MAYBE THAT'S WHY I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, ANNIE-
COLONEL ANNIE - IF YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY, CAPTAIN CHU WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU--
WHAT'S THAT MAJOR LORETTA? CAPTAIN CHU? OH, SURE - I'M NEVER TOO BUSY TO SEE HIM -- SEND HIM IN --
PERHAPS, COLONEL, IT IS A SMALL MATTER BUT TO ME IT SEEMED IMPORTANT -- IT HAS TO DO WITH MRS. SLEET --- THAT IS, AUNTIE PRISS --
EH? AUNTIE PRISS? WHAT ABOUT HER, CAPTAIN CHU?
JUST THIS COLONEL SHE HAS DONE MUCH TO HELP US -- SHE IS THE DAUGHTER AND GRAND DAUGHTER OF SOLDIERS- THE WIDOW AND THE MOTHER OF MEN WHO DIED FOR OUR COUNTRY--
YES? GO ON-
I SUGGEST WE ELECT HER TO BE OUR GENERAL -- IT IS VERY LITTLE WE CAN DO FOR HER BUT PERHAPS SHE WOULD LIKE THAT--
CAPTAIN! THAT'S TH' SWELLEST IDEA THAT'S BEEN HATCHED 'ROUND HERE YET!
NO! OH IT'S AWFULLY NICE OF YOU ALL -- BUT I COULDN'T THINK OF ACCEPTING SUCH AN UNDESERVED HONOR -
GEE! IT WAS CAPTAIN CHU'S IDEA - BUT WE ALL HOPED YOU'D BE OUR GENERAL-
AS YOU KNOW, MOST HONORABLE AUNTIE PRISS I AM AN AMERICAN - MANY OF MY PEOPLE ARE FIGHTING - AND DYING -- IN THE LAND OF MY FATHERS-
BESIDE THEM - SHARING THEIR LOT --- ARE SOME AMERICANS PEOPLE OF YOUR SORT -- OF YOUR FATHERS SORT PEOPLE UNAFRAID IN THE FACE OF EVIL -- BRAVE PEOPLE FIGHTING FOR US ALL-
WE COMMANDOS AS YET MAY NOT FIRE A GUN, OR DRIVE HOME A KNIFE -- BUT IN HELPING, IN OUR SMALL WAY, TO SUPPLY MATERIALS FOR GUNS AND KNIVES, WE FEEL YOUR LEADERSHIP WOULD BRING US ADDED ZEAL - AND GREAT HONOR -

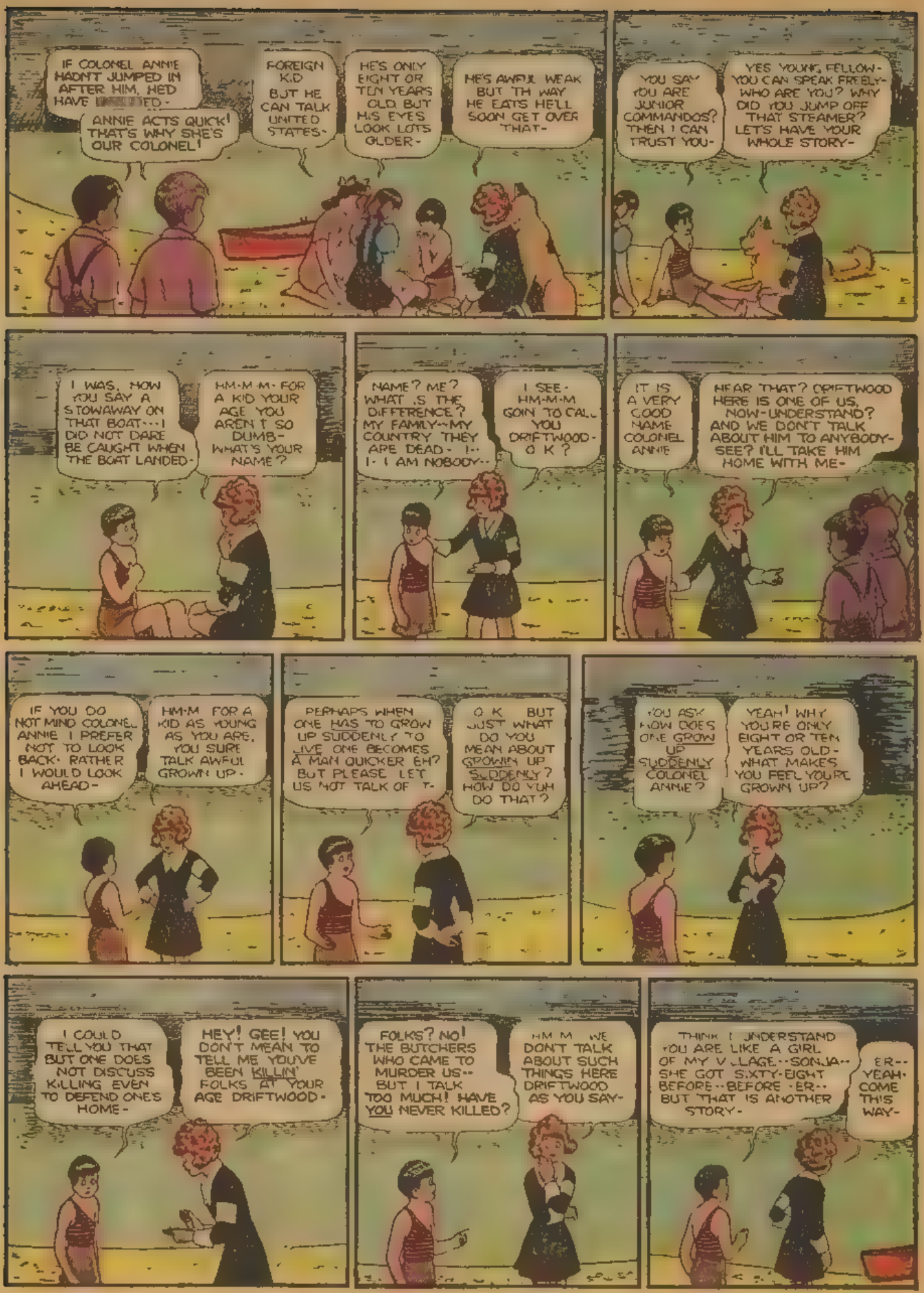

BUT CAPTAIN CHU! HOW COULD I BE YOUR GENERAL? I'M NOT A MAN-
MADAME CHIANG KAI-SHEK IS CERTAINLY NOT A MAN EITHER- YET HER WISE COUNSEL GUIDES MILLIONS-
MY PEOPLE SAY THIS WAR IS EVERYONE'S WAR-- THE FATHERS-- MOTHERS--THE CHILDRENS--AND THIS TIME WOMEN MARCH-- MAN THE GUNS--PLEASE AUNTIE PRISS BE OUR GENERAL-
YES--I WILL- I'LL ACT AS BRIGADIER! AS A RATHER SENILE, STUPID OLD BRIGADIER, I FEAR-
WHEE! IT WAS YOUR IDEA--GO TELL TH' KIDS, CAPTAIN-
NO--I MERELY HAPPENED TO THINK OF A GOOD IDEA FIRST -AS COLONEL IT IS YOUR HONOR TO TELL THEM-
I KNOW - WE'LL HAVE HER ASSUME COMMAND AT REVIEW TOMORROW- THEN SHE'LL INSPECT TH' OUTFIT AN' TAKE OVER---
GEE YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO INSPECT TROOPS, GENERAL AL T E PRISS-
I OUGHT TO - I LIVED THIRTY YEARS AT ARMY POSTS--WITH MY FATHER--THEN WITH MY HUSBAND-
JUNIOR COMMANDOS! YOUR DISCIPLINE IS MAGNIFICENT IT IS THE DISCIPLINE POSSIBLE ONLY AMONG A PROUD AND FREE PEOPLE, EACH DOING HIS OR HER FULL SHARE OF A TREMENDOUS JOB--THE JOB OF KEEPING YOUR LIBERTY BY UNSELFISH COOPERATION!
BUT AN ARMY MUST RELAX! AS YOUR GENERAL, I COMMAND! FALL OUT AND ASSEMBLE IN THE GARDEN FOR LEMONADE, CAKE, AND ICE CREAM!
HOORAY FOR TH' GEN'RAL!
SHE'S A PEACH!
CAKE!
SHE'S O.K!
PS-S-ST! COLONEL! HERE COMES TH GEN'RAL- SHALL I TURN OUT TH GUARD?
NO-
IT'S SO QUIET COLONEL- ARE ALL THE OTHERS AWAY ON SOME DUTY?
NO, GENERAL- THEY'RE ALL INSIDE HERE AND THEY'LL ALL BE HERE TILL EACH ONE GETS DONE-
DONE? WHY WHAT ARE THEY DOING? I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND-
EACH COMMANDO IS MAKIN SOMETHIN WHATEVER THEY CAN MAKE BEST- MAYBE A FANCY WASTE BASKET--OR A HANDY LITTLE STOOL- OR A PRETTY SOFA CUSHION-- THEY USE OLD STUFF THAT NOBODY WANTS ANYMORE-
YOU'D BE SPRISED HOW MANY SWELL THINGS CAN BE MADE, USIN' OLD SCRAPS, MUSCLE AN' IMAGINATION- THEN WE WILL HAVE A FAIR AN' SELL 'EM- AN' GET MORE MONEY FOR WAR STAMPS AN' BONDS
HM M M I WONDER IF YOUR OLD GENERAL COULD GET IN ON THIS, TOO-

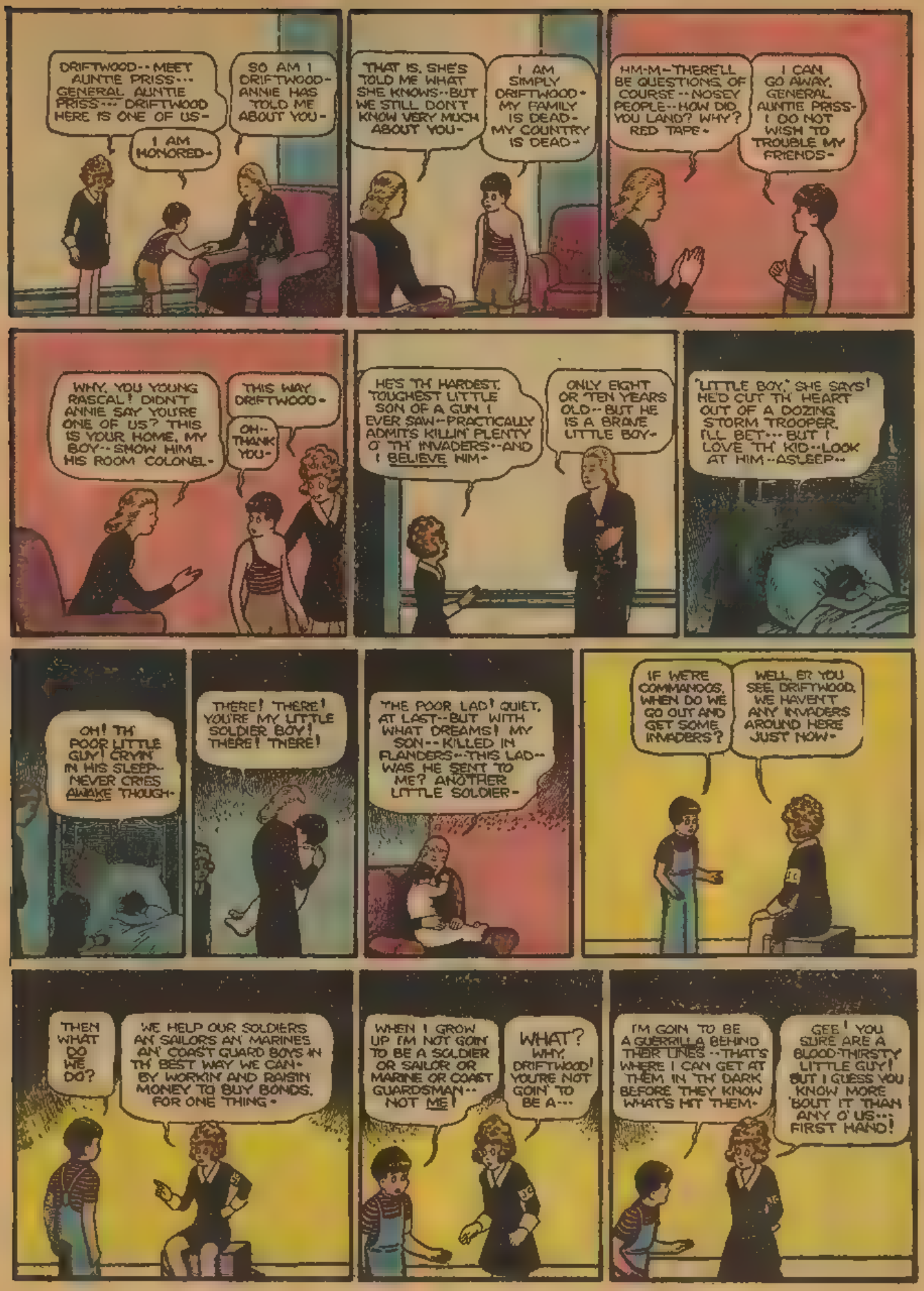

WHY THERE'S OLD GRAMPAW HAWKINS-- FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN HIM OUT FOR MONTHS---
HE'S AN AWFUL OLD MAN, ISN'T HE? MY PAW SAYS HE WAS A DRUMMER BOY WAY BACK IN THE CIVIL WAR---
YEP- HE'S BEEN LAID UP A LOT FOR QUITE A SPELL- BUT HE OWNED A STORE HERE FOR YEARS-HE'S GOT LOTS O' MONEY THEY SAY-
HEY COLONEL ANNIE- LOOK - GRAMPAW HAWKINS HAS FOLLOWED US- WONDER WHAT HE WANTS-
FIGURED IT WAS ABOUT TIME I CALLED TO PAY MY RESPECTS, COLONEL ANNIE-
MIGHTY NICE O' YOU, GRAMPAW HAWKINS- COME IN AND HAVE A CHAIR---ER, OR A CRACKER BOX--
WHAT I COME FOR IS THIS--- YOU'VE GOT OVER A HUNDRED JUNIOR COMMANDOS--DOIN A FINE JOB--BUT WOULDN'T YOU ALL LIKE UNIFORMS? I'D LIKE TO BUY 'EM- FIVE DOLLARS APIECE OUGHT TO DO IT-
UNIFORMS? GEE! THAT WOULD BE SWELL AND IT'S AWFUL GENEROUS O' YOU TO OFFER---
BUT NO-- AN I'LL TELL YOU WHY GRAMPAW--WE DON'T REALLY NEED UNIFORMS--COMMANDOS DON'T DRESS FANCY--- COMMANDOS ARE SOLDIERS INSIDE--NOT JUST OUTSIDE-
BUT FOR PARADES AND MARCHIN - KIDS LIKE UNIFORMS- HEH! NEARLY AS MUCH AS THEIR ELDERS DO-
WE'RE HELPIN IN OUR SMALL WAY TO FIGHT FOR OUR COUNTRY, GRAMPAW NOT PARADING- YOU GO BACK- YOUR GRAMPAW MAYBE COULD REMEMBER ANDREW JACKSON'S ARMY AT NEW ORLEANS-
MY GRAMPAW FOUGHT IN THAT BATTLE-
WELL, 'CORDIN TO WHAT I'VE READ, THAT WAS CALLED A RAG-TAG AND BOBTAIL ARMY- A FEW PIRATES---SOME HUNTERS 'N BUCKSKIN-- FARMERS---BUNCH O' TOUGH FRONTIERSMEN-- THEY DIDN'T SET MUCH STORE BY UNIFORMS--
NOPE- BUT THEY SURE COULD SHOOT! AND USE A KNIFE!
AND THEY WON FROM A BIGGER FORCE THAT ALL HAD FANCY UNIFORMS! AND NOW TAKE GENERAL MAC ARTHUR---- DIDJA NOTICE PITCHERS O' HIM WHEN HE GOT TO AUSTRALIA-
JUST AN OLD BUSH JACKET- NO STARS ON HIS SHOULDER- YET JUST ONE LOOK AT H'M AND NOBODY COULD HELP KNOWIN' HE WAS THE NUMBER ONE SOLDIER IN THOSE PARTS-
RIGHT YOU ARE COLONEL ANNIE! AND I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTIN AT-
NOW GRAMPAW--- IF YOU WANT TO SPEND FIVE HUNDRED TO HELP US--WHY NOT DO IT BY BUYIN' BONDS--TO GIVE OUR BOYS BOMBS AND PLANES?
FIVE HUNDRED? BAH! COULDN'T BLOW UP HALF ENOUGH O' THOSE BUTCHER'S FOR THAT SMALL CHANGE! I'LL MAKE IT FIVE THOUSAND!

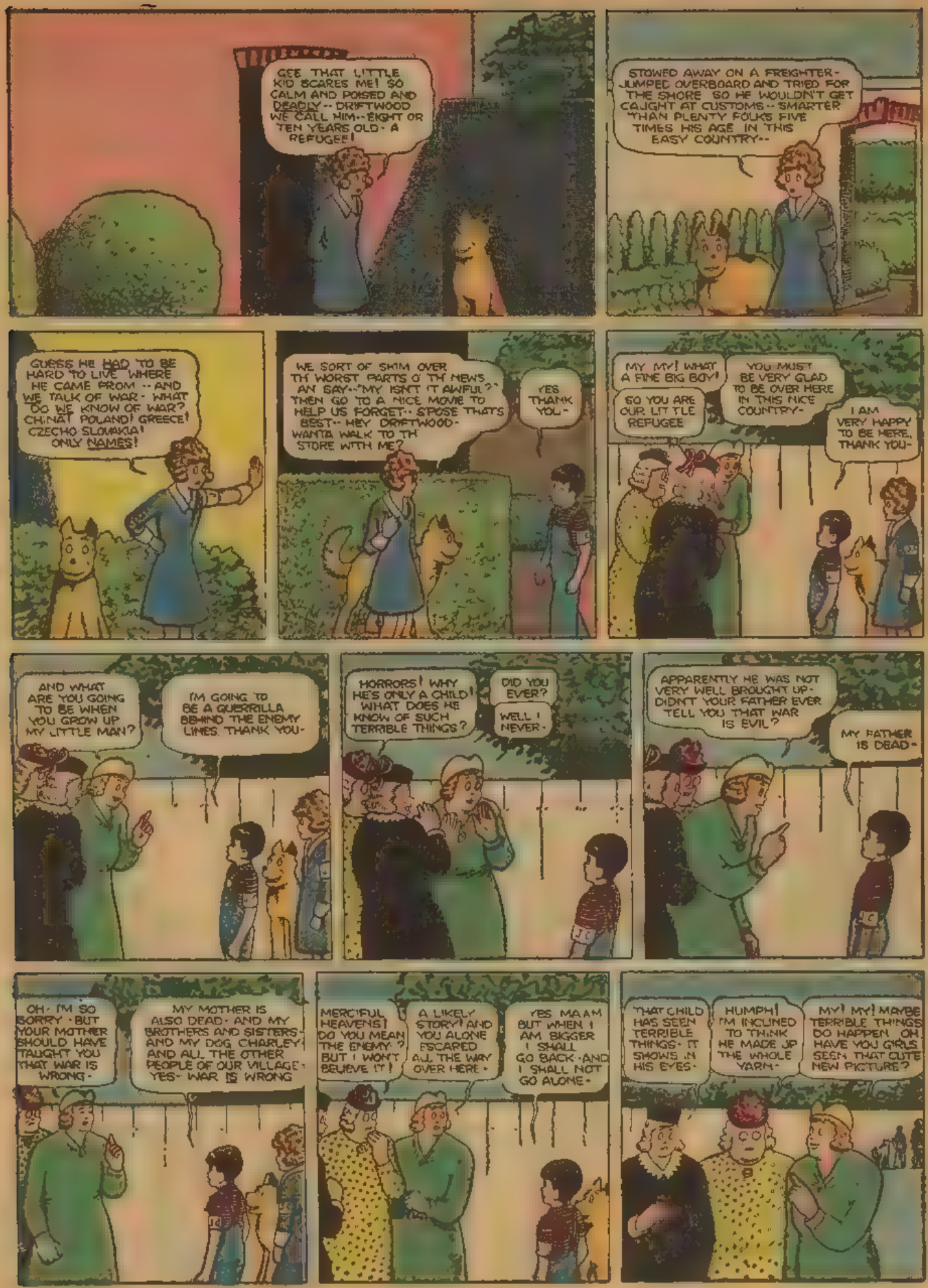

WHY DO YOU WANT TO GO DOWN TO THE COVE?
OH, SOME O' TH' KIDS HAVE NEVER BEEN DOWN THERE-
BUT THEY'VE HEARD 'BOUT THAT AXIS SUB THAT GOT SUNK IN TH' COVE--THEY'D LIKE TO SEE TH' PLACE-- IF YOU'D LET US BORROW YOUR BOAT-
SURE--BUT GO IN DAYLIGHT-- I STILL DON'T LIKE THAT COVE AT NIGHT--
• YOU'RE NOT FORGETTING, ANNIE ELDEEN'S NEVER BEEN CAUGHT HE MAY STILL BE HANGING AROUND THAT OLD COVE--
YEAH-- BUT HE WOULDN'T DARE BOTHER US IN DAYLIGHT-
YOU SEE I FIGGER ON TAKIN' A WHOLE BUNCH O' MY COMMANDOS- THEY'LL GET A BIG KICK OUT O' IT---
O. K., ANNIE- HELP YOURSELF TO THE BOAT--YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS-
NO USE LETTIN TH' REST KNOW WHERE PANDA'S BOAT IS HIDDEN- I'LL TAKE IT AN' ROW IT UP TO THAT OLD LANDIN' AN' MEE T TH' K DS THERE-
HA!
YI! ELDEEN!
SO-O-O- MY PATIENCE IS AT LAST REWARDED-- YOU--WHO RUINED ALL MY SCHEMES- AT LAST I HAVE YOU ALONE--
WAIT IF YUH SHOOT I'LL BE HEARD--TH' SQUAD CAR WAS RIGHT UP ON TH' SHORE ROAD AS I CAME BY
HA! HA! HA! I DO NOT NEED TO SHOOT - MY HANDS ON YOUR THROAT WILL BE MUCH BETTER--
OH!
HA! I'VE WAITED MONTHS FOR THIS MOMENT-- BUT NOW I HAVE YOU! NO YOU DON'T- YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME NOW--
WELL I SURE- --CAN-- TRY!
HA! HA! HA! GO AHEAD! TRY TO ESCAPE ME! SEE? IT IS SHALLOW! I CAN CATCH YOU EASILY WHEN- EVER I WISH--
Y'HAVENT CAUGHT ME YET!
BAH! YOU LITTLE FIEND! I'LL SHOW YOU-- --EH! EH?
YI!
EH? YOU'RE NOT DOIN' SO GOOD--WHAT'S TH' MATTER, ELDEEN?

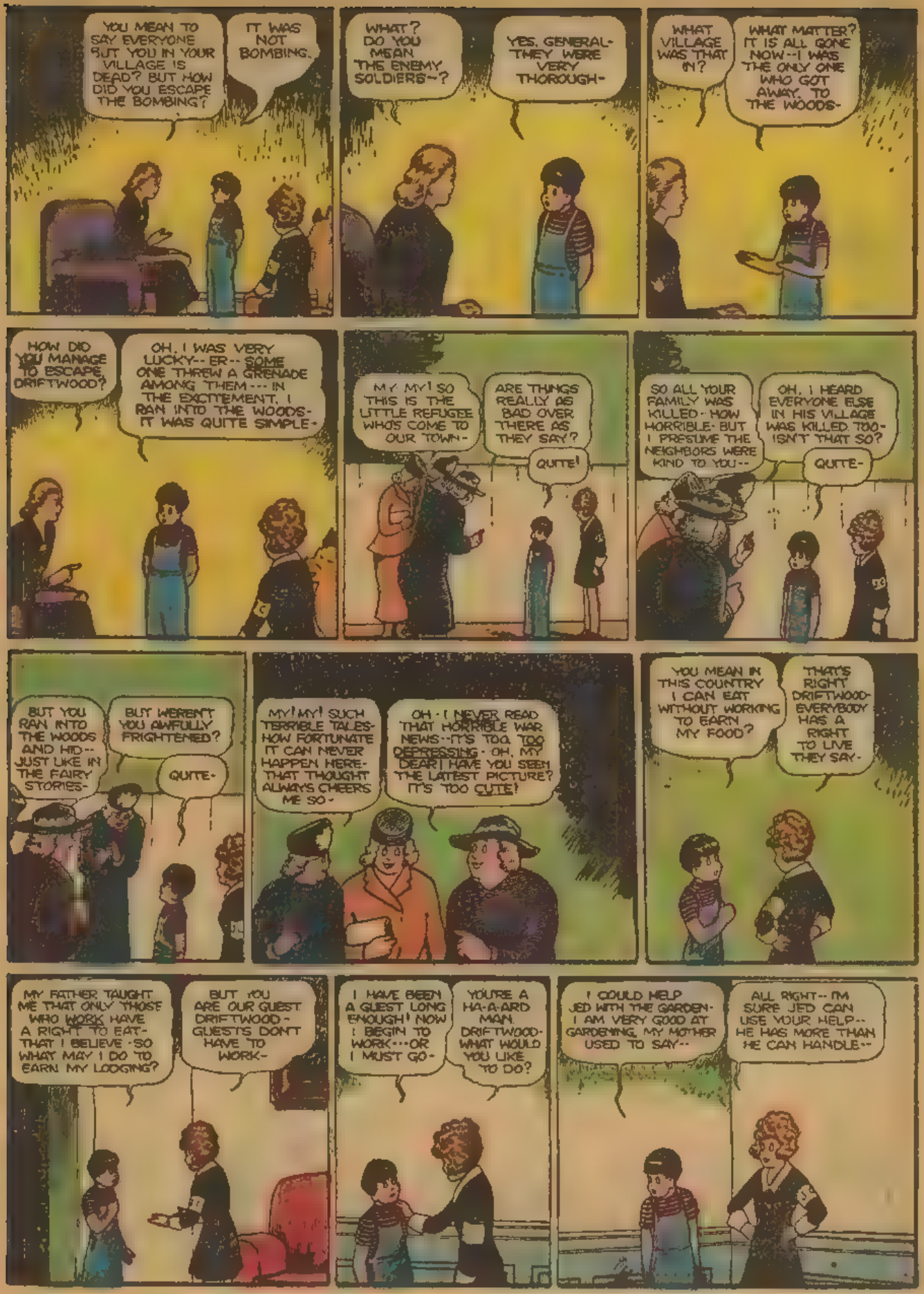

YOU.. YOU'VE TRAPPED ME! BUT I'LL GET YOU YET..
HEY! NIX! LOOK OUT WITH THAT GAT!
?
BLUUP
HM-M-M--- MUST HAVE BEEN TEN MINUTES SINCE HE DIVED UNDER- MAYBE HE'S NOT GOIN' TO COME UP AT ALL.. THAT'S SURE A QUEER ONE-
I WONDER! PANDA SAID THERE'S A LOT O' QUICKSAND IN THIS CREEK---COULD BE- WELL-- GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL JUST FORGET 'BOUT THIS- TH' KIDS WILL BE WAITIN' FOR ME AT TH' LANDIN'- GEE! LOOK AT TH' BUBBLES!
WHAT KEPT YUH ANNIE?
WE THOUGHT WE HEARD VOICES DOWN THAT WAY-
VOICES? OH, SOUND TRAVELS A LONG WAY OVER WATER- SOME GUYS FISHIN', MAYBE-
GEE, IT'S SURE NICE AN' PEACEFUL---
CAN'T IMAGINE ANYTHIN' DANGEROUS HAPPENIN' ROUND HERE-
OH, THIS IS SAFE ENOUGH-- IT WAS DOWN IN TH' COVE THAT TH' SUB BLEW UP, WASN'T IT?
THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY-
WOW! 'MAGINE! A REAL AXIS SUB BLEW UP AN SANK, RIGHT HERE-
'MAGINE, ALL THOSE MEN ON IT KILLED!
THEY SAY THESE BUOYS MARK THE SPOT-
SERVED 'EM RIGHT, I'D SAY-
AN' THERE WAS AN' OLD SCOW FULL O' GASOLINE AN' SUPPLIES BLEW UP, TOO--
WONDER HOW IT HAPPENED, ANNIE--
JUST ONE O' THOSE LUCKY ACCIDENTS, LIKE AS NOT-
THAT AXIS SUB CAME IN THROUGH THIS PASSAGE-
OH, LOOK--THERE'S A LITTLE SANDY BEACH WHERE WE CAN PICNIC--
THERE'S TH' CHANNEL OUT THERE-- LOT O' BIG BOATS GO BY EVERY DAY-
THAT'S WHY TH' COVE WAS SUCH A HANDY HIDIN' PLACE FOR THAT SUB-
HEY! LOOK! THERE GOES A BIG FREIGHTER IN TO PORT NOW--
HEY, LOOK! THAT OLD FREIGHTER GOIN' INTO PORT--

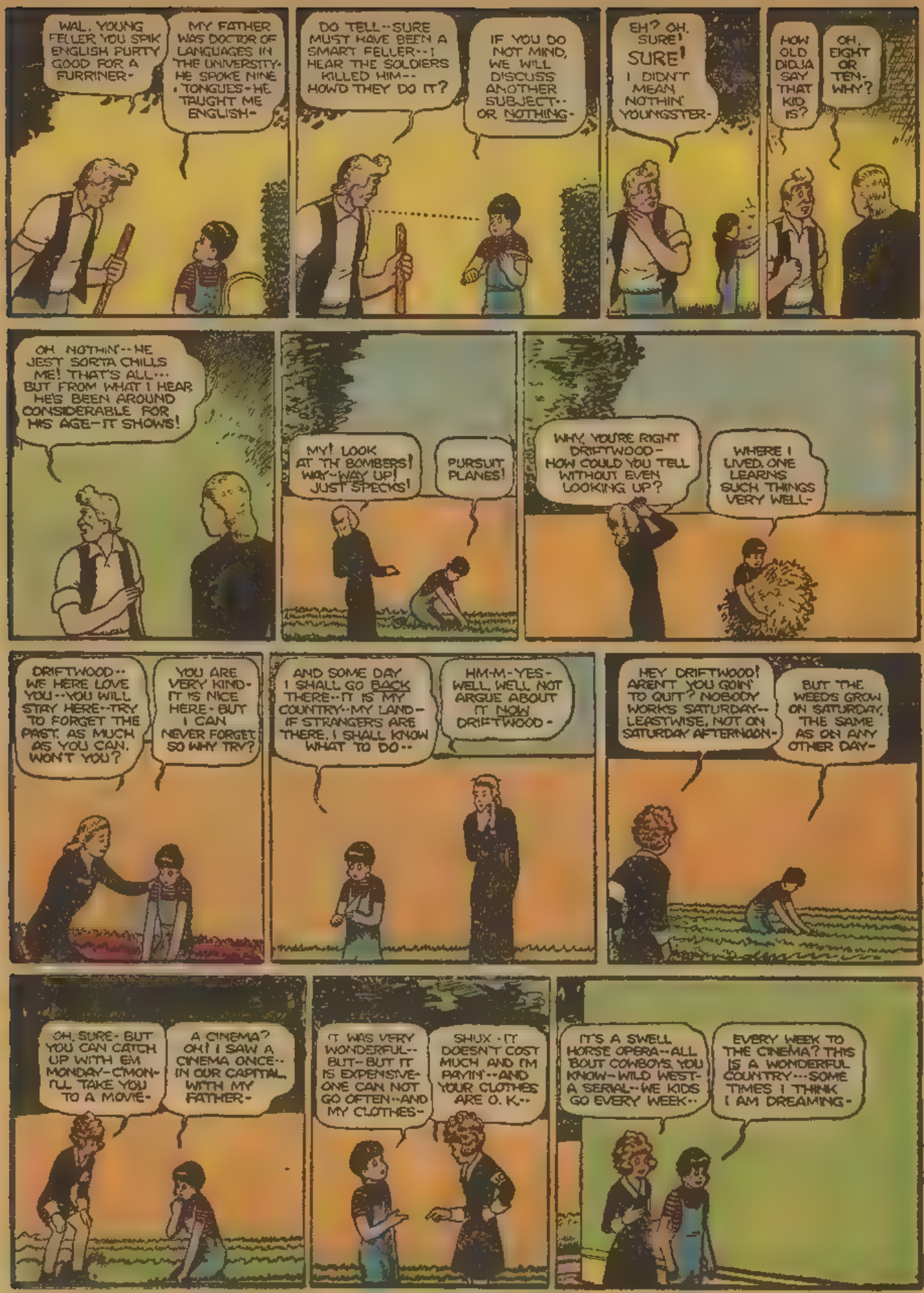
WOW, WHAT A DIRTY BOAT- BUT IT'S PAINTED THAT WAY TO MAKE IT HARD FOR TH' ENEMY TO SEE··
WONDER WHERE IT'S FROM-
NO TELLIN- 'OVER THERE' SOMEWHERE··
LOOK! THEY JUST THREW SOMETHIN' OVERBOARD!
HEY! IT'S SWIMMIN'··
IT JUMPED OVERBOARD!
IT'S A KID!
IT'S SWIMMIN' THIS WAY-
"THREW" NOTHIN 'T JUMPED!
IT'S A KID!
IT'S SWIMMIN THIS WAY
NOBODY ON TH' SHIP SAW IT JUMP-
C'MON, LORETTA- LET'S GO-
IT'S A LITTLE BOY··· GEE- HE NEARLY WENT UNDER, THEN-
YEAH! HE'D NEVER MAKE SHORE STEADY ON TH' OARS NOW·· WHUP- THIS TIME HE IS SINKIN'···
ANNE! DO BE CAREFUL!
O. K·· I'VE GOT HIM- GIMME A HAND TO GET HIM INTO TH' BOAT-
EIGHT OR TEN YEARS OLD·· BUT SO THIN AND WEAK WONDER WHO HE CAN BE AND WHY HE JUMPED OVERBOARD-
HE MAY BE WEAK, BUT HE'S GOT NERVE, HURRY·· LET'S GET HIM ASHORE- HEY! STIR UP THAT FIRE!
THAT'S TH' STUFF! GET TH' SALT WATER OUT O' HIM-
RUB HIM DRY!
LET'S GET THAT SOUP COOKIN'-
WHO CAN HE BE?
WHY DID HE JUMP OFF OF THAT STEAMER?
HA! THERE YOU ARE, YOUNG FELLOW FEEL BETTER EH? GIVE HIM A SLUG O' THAT SOUP!
EIGHT OR TEN YEARS OLD EH? GEE! HE LOOKS LOTS OLDER IN TH' EYES-
LOOK AT HIM STARE AT ANNE-
LOOK PAL WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS·· SEE? WHAT'S YOUR NAME? WHERE ARE YOU FROM?
HE WON'T SAY A WORD-
LIKE AS NOT HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND-
HE'S A FOREIGN KID-
O K YOUNG FELLOW WE'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO TALKS YOUR LANGUAGE-
NO! I SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE· PLEASE! DO NOT TELL ANY ONE ELSE THAT I AM HERE-
HEY! HE TALKS UNITED STATES!
YEAH·· BUT WHERE'S HE FROM?
I GET YUH LAD WELL YOU'RE SAFE WITH US·· WE'RE JUNIOR COMMANDOS AND WE CAN KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT· AND LOOK OUT FOR A PAL··
COMMANDOS? PERHAPS I CAN JOIN YOU·· I AM SMALL, BUT I AM NOT AFRAID-
HAROLD

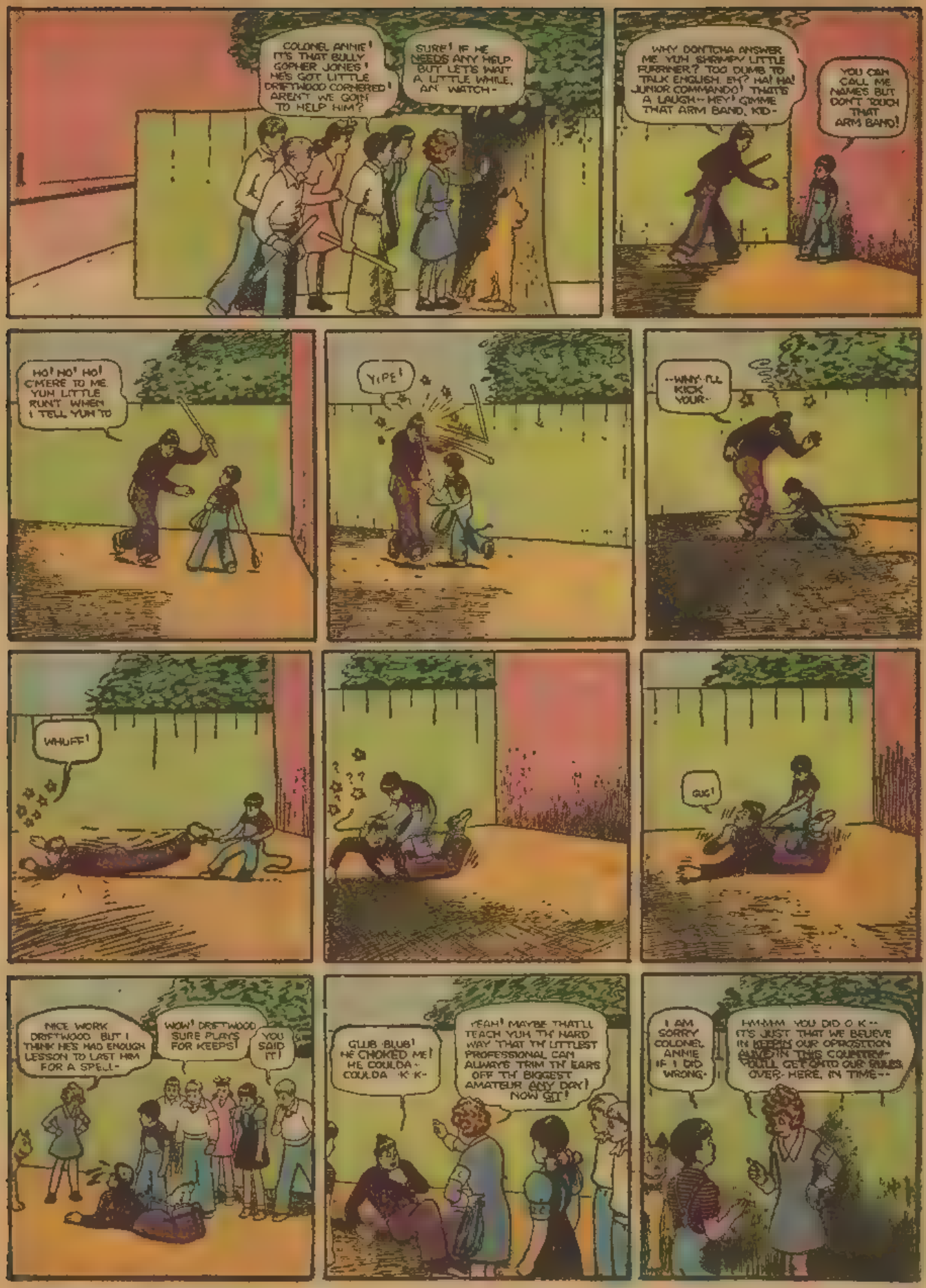

IF COLONEL ANNIE HADN'T JUMPED IN AFTER HIM, HE'D HAVE [illegible]ED-
ANNIE ACTS QUICK! THAT'S WHY SHE'S OUR COLONEL!
FOREIGN KID BUT HE CAN TALK UNITED STATES-
HE'S ONLY EIGHT OR TEN YEARS OLD BUT HIS EYES LOOK LOTS OLDER-
HE'S AWFUL WEAK BUT TH WAY HE EATS HE'LL SOON GET OVER THAT-
YOU SAY YOU ARE JUNIOR COMMANDOS? THEN I CAN TRUST YOU-
YES YOUNG FELLOW- YOU CAN SPEAK FREELY- WHO ARE YOU? WHY DID YOU JUMP OFF THAT STEAMER? LET'S HAVE YOUR WHOLE STORY-
I WAS, NOW YOU SAY A STOWAWAY ON THAT BOAT---I DID NOT DARE BE CAUGHT WHEN THE BOAT LANDED-
HM-M-M- FOR A KID YOUR AGE YOU AREN'T SO DUMB- WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
NAME? ME? WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE? MY FAMILY--MY COUNTRY THEY ARE DEAD- I-- I- I AM NOBODY--
I SEE- HM-M-M GOIN TO CALL YOU DRIFTWOOD- O K?
IT IS A VERY GOOD NAME COLONEL ANNIE
HEAR THAT? DRIFTWOOD HERE IS ONE OF US, NOW-UNDERSTAND? AND WE DON'T TALK ABOUT HIM TO ANYBODY- SEE? I'LL TAKE HIM HOME WITH ME-
IF YOU DO NOT MIND COLONEL ANNIE I PREFER NOT TO LOOK BACK- RATHER I WOULD LOOK AHEAD-
HM-M FOR A KID AS YOUNG AS YOU ARE, YOU SURE TALK AWFUL GROWN UP-
PERHAPS WHEN ONE HAS TO GROW UP SUDDENLY TO LIVE ONE BECOMES A MAN QUICKER EH? BUT PLEASE LET US NOT TALK OF T-
O K BUT JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN ABOUT GROWIN UP SUDDENLY? HOW DO YUH DO THAT?
YOU ASK HOW DOES ONE GROW UP SUDDENLY COLONEL ANNIE?
YEAH! WHY YOU'RE ONLY EIGHT OR TEN YEARS OLD- WHAT MAKES YOU FEEL YOU'RE GROWN UP?
I COULD TELL YOU THAT BUT ONE DOES NOT DISCUSS KILLING EVEN TO DEFEND ONE'S HOME-
HEY! GEE! YOU DON'T MEAN TO TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN KILLIN' FOLKS AT YOUR AGE DRIFTWOOD-
FOLKS? NO! THE BUTCHERS WHO CAME TO MURDER US-- BUT I TALK TOO MUCH! HAVE YOU NEVER KILLED?
HM M WE DON'T TALK ABOUT SUCH THINGS HERE DRIFTWOOD AS YOU SAY-
THINK I UNDERSTAND YOU ARE LIKE A GIRL OF MY V LAGE--SONJA-- SHE GOT SIXTY-EIGHT BEFORE--BEFORE -ER-- BUT THAT IS ANOTHER STORY-
ER-- YEAH- COME THIS WAY-

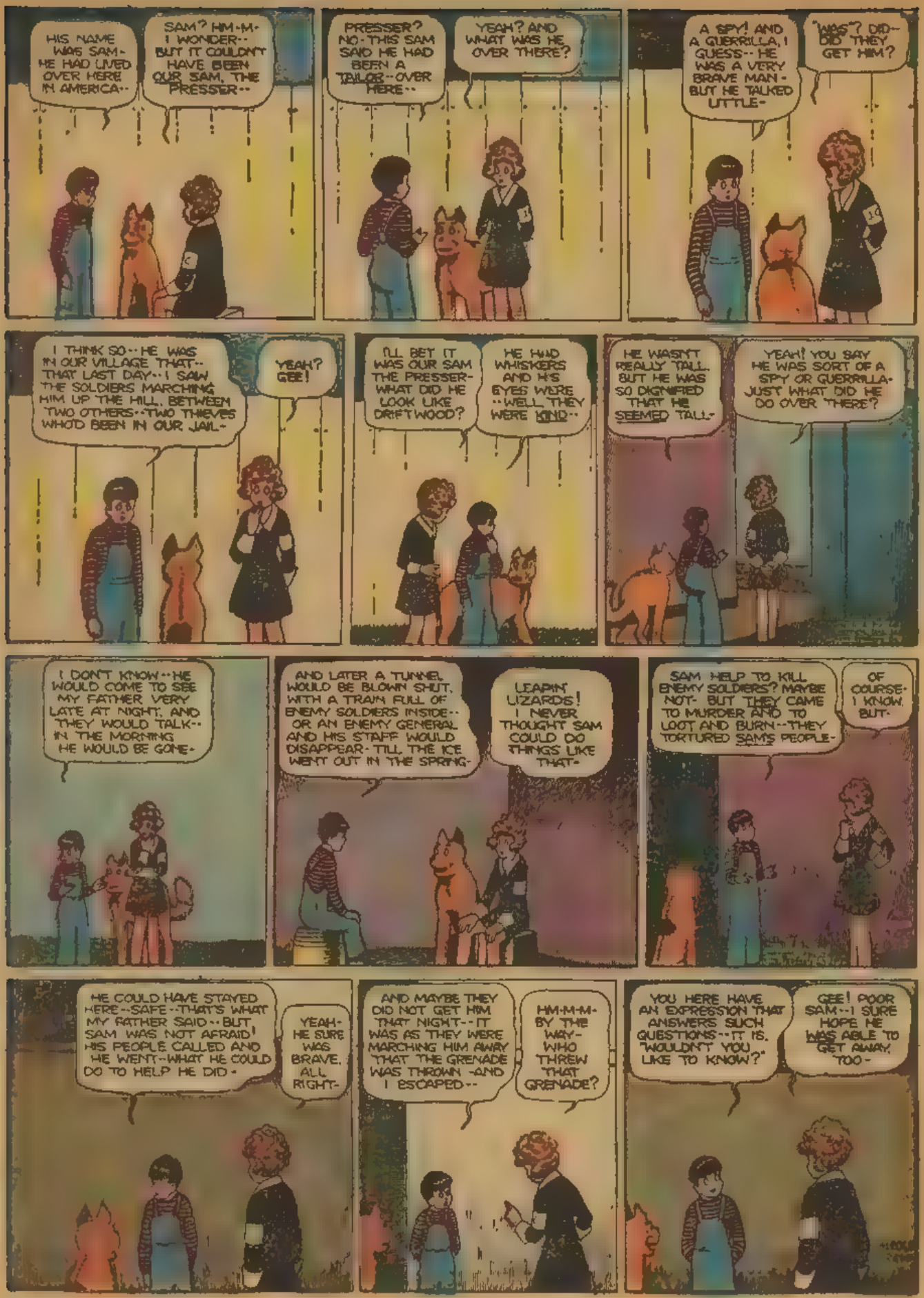

DRIFTWOOD--MEET AUNTIE PRISS--- GENERAL AUNTIE PRISS--- DRIFTWOOD HERE IS ONE OF US-
I AM HONORED-
SO AM I DRIFTWOOD- ANNIE HAS TOLD ME ABOUT YOU-
THAT IS, SHE'S TOLD ME WHAT SHE KNOWS--BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW VERY MUCH ABOUT YOU-
I AM SIMPLY DRIFTWOOD- MY FAMILY IS DEAD- MY COUNTRY IS DEAD-
HM-M--THERE'LL BE QUESTIONS, OF COURSE--NOSEY PEOPLE--HOW DID YOU LAND? WHY? RED TAPE-
I CAN GO AWAY, GENERAL AUNTIE PRISS- I DO NOT WISH TO TROUBLE MY FRIENDS-
WHY, YOU YOUNG RASCAL! DIDN'T ANNIE SAY YOU'RE ONE OF US? THIS IS YOUR HOME, MY BOY--SHOW HIM HIS ROOM COLONEL-
THIS WAY DRIFTWOOD-
OH--THANK YOU-
HE'S TH' HARDEST, TOUGHEST LITTLE SON OF A GUN I EVER SAW--PRACTICALLY ADMITS KILLIN' PLENTY O' TH' INVADERS--AND I BELIEVE HIM-
ONLY EIGHT OR TEN YEARS OLD--BUT HE IS A BRAVE LITTLE BOY-
"LITTLE BOY," SHE SAYS! HE'D CUT TH' HEART OUT OF A DOZING STORM TROOPER, I'LL BET--- BUT I LOVE TH' KID--LOOK AT HIM--ASLEEP--
OH! TH' POOR LITTLE GUY! CRYIN' IN HIS SLEEP-- NEVER CRIES AWAKE THOUGH-
THERE! THERE! YOU'RE MY LITTLE SOLDIER BOY! THERE! THERE!
THE POOR LAD! QUIET, AT LAST--BUT WITH WHAT DREAMS! MY SON--KILLED IN FLANDERS--THIS LAD--WAS HE SENT TO ME? ANOTHER LITTLE SOLDIER-
IF WE'RE COMMANDOS, WHEN DO WE GO OUT AND GET SOME INVADERS?
WELL, BY YOU SEE, DRIFTWOOD, WE HAVEN'T ANY INVADERS AROUND HERE JUST NOW-
THEN WHAT DO WE DO?
WE HELP OUR SOLDIERS AN' SAILORS AN' MARINES AN' COAST GUARD BOYS IN TH' BEST WAY WE CAN- BY WORKIN' AND RAISIN' MONEY TO BUY BONDS, FOR ONE THING-
WHEN I GROW UP I'M NOT GOIN' TO BE A SOLDIER OR SAILOR OR MARINE OR COAST GUARDSMAN--NOT ME!
WHAT? WHY, DRIFTWOOD! YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO BE A---
I'M GOIN' TO BE A GUERRILLA BEHIND THEIR LINES--THAT'S WHERE I CAN GET AT THEM IN TH' DARK BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT'S HIT THEM-
GEE! YOU SURE ARE A BLOOD-THIRSTY LITTLE GUY! BUT I GUESS YOU KNOW MORE 'BOUT IT THAN ANY O' US--- FIRST HAND!

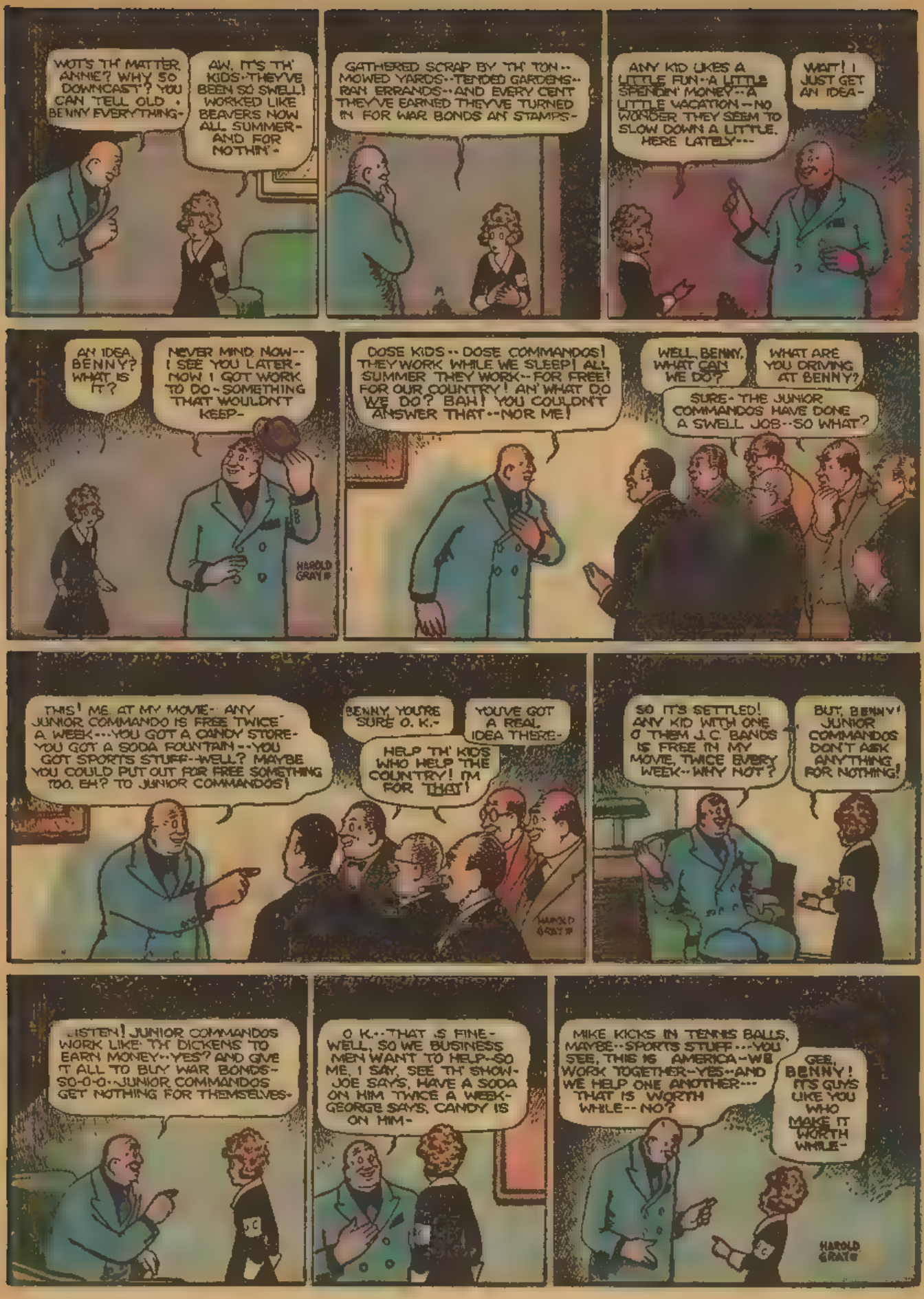

GEE THAT LITTLE KID SCARES ME! SO CALM AND POISED AND DEADLY -- DRIFTWOOD WE CALL HIM -- EIGHT OR TEN YEARS OLD - A REFUGEE!
STOWED AWAY ON A FREIGHTER - JUMPED OVERBOARD AND TRIED FOR THE SHORE SO HE WOULDN'T GET CAUGHT AT CUSTOMS -- SMARTER THAN PLENTY FOLKS FIVE TIMES HIS AGE IN THIS EASY COUNTRY --
GUESS HE HAD TO BE HARD TO LIVE WHERE HE CAME FROM -- AND WE TALK OF WAR - WHAT DO WE KNOW OF WAR? CHINA? POLAND? GREECE! CZECHO-SLOVAKIA! ONLY NAMES!
WE SORT OF SKIM OVER TH' WORST PARTS O' TH' NEWS AN' SAY -- "MY ISN'T IT AWFUL?" THEN GO TO A NICE MOVIE TO HELP US FORGET -- 'SPOSE THAT'S BEST -- HEY DRIFTWOOD - WANTA WALK TO TH' STORE WITH ME?
YES THANK YOU -
MY MY! WHAT A FINE BIG BOY!
SO YOU ARE OUR LITTLE REFUGEE
YOU MUST BE VERY GLAD TO BE OVER HERE IN THIS NICE COUNTRY -
I AM VERY HAPPY TO BE HERE, THANK YOU -
AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP MY LITTLE MAN?
I'M GOING TO BE A GUERRILLA BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES. THANK YOU -
HORRORS! WHY HE'S ONLY A CHILD! WHAT DOES HE KNOW OF SUCH TERRIBLE THINGS?
DID YOU EVER?
WELL I NEVER -
APPARENTLY HE WAS NOT VERY WELL BROUGHT UP - DIDN'T YOUR FATHER EVER TELL YOU THAT WAR IS EVIL?
MY FATHER IS DEAD -
OH - I'M SO SORRY - BUT YOUR MOTHER SHOULD HAVE TAUGHT YOU THAT WAR IS WRONG -
MY MOTHER IS ALSO DEAD - AND MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS - AND MY DOG CHARLEY! AND ALL THE OTHER PEOPLE OF OUR VILLAGE - YES -- WAR IS WRONG
MERCIFUL HEAVENS! DO YOU MEAN THE ENEMY? BUT I WON'T BELIEVE IT!
A LIKELY STORY! AND YOU ALONE ESCAPED ALL THE WAY OVER HERE -
YES MA'AM BUT WHEN I AM BIGGER I SHALL GO BACK - AND I SHALL NOT GO ALONE -
THAT CHILD HAS SEEN TERRIBLE THINGS - IT SHOWS IN HIS EYES -
HUMPH! I'M INCLINED TO THINK HE MADE UP THE WHOLE YARN -
MY! MY! MAYBE TERRIBLE THINGS DO HAPPEN OH HAVE YOU GIRLS SEEN THAT CUTE NEW PICTURE?

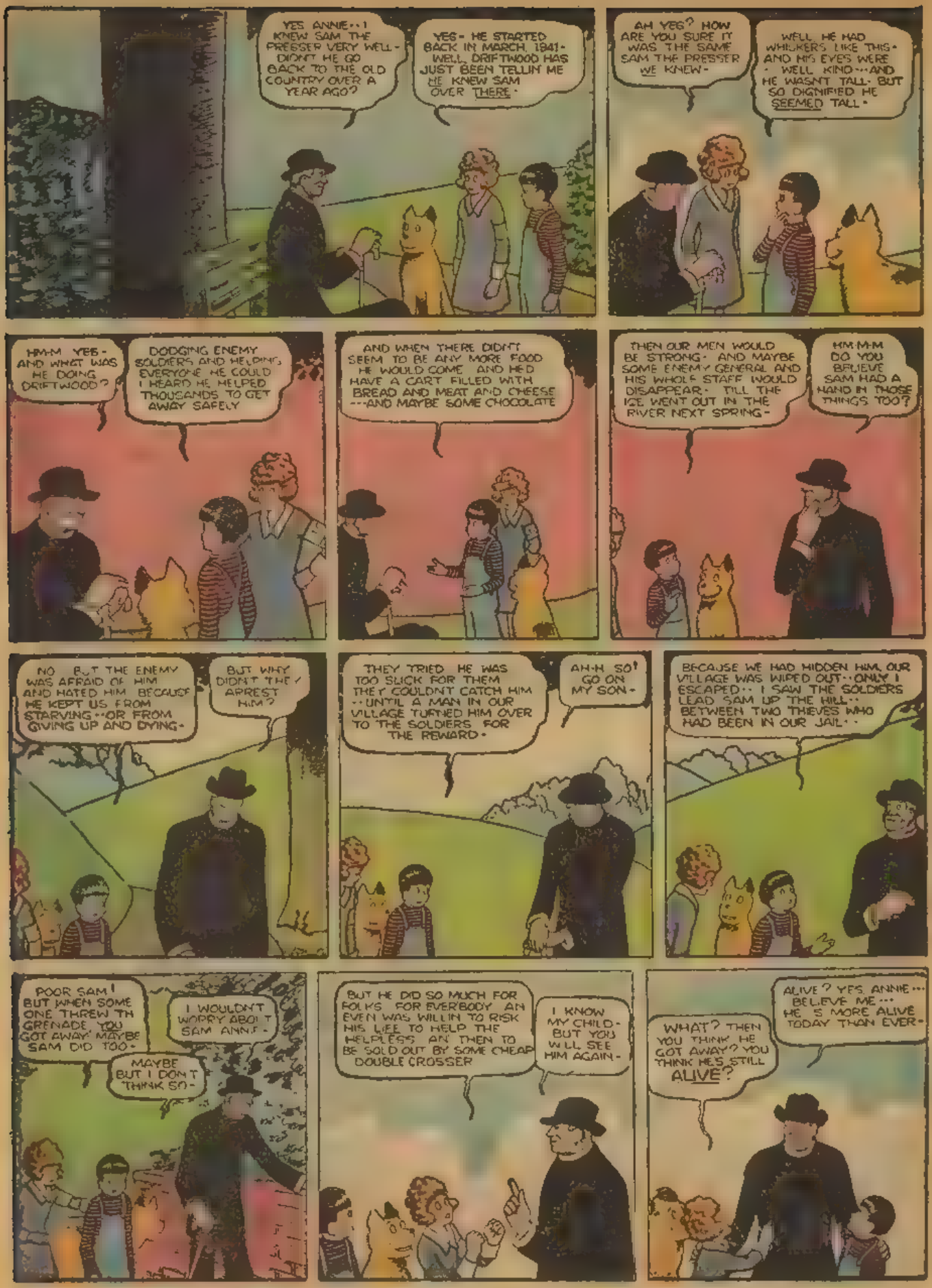

YOU MEAN TO SAY EVERYONE BUT YOU IN YOUR VILLAGE IS DEAD? BUT HOW DID YOU ESCAPE THE BOMBING?
IT WAS NOT BOMBING.
WHAT? DO YOU MEAN THE ENEMY SOLDIERS--?
YES, GENERAL- THEY WERE VERY THOROUGH-
WHAT VILLAGE WAS THAT IN?
WHAT MATTER? IT IS ALL GONE NOW--I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT AWAY, TO THE WOODS-
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO ESCAPE, DRIFTWOOD?
OH, I WAS VERY LUCKY-- ER-- SOME ONE THREW A GRENADE AMONG THEM--- IN THE EXCITEMENT, I RAN INTO THE WOODS- IT WAS QUITE SIMPLE-
MY MY! SO THIS IS THE LITTLE REFUGEE WHO'S COME TO OUR TOWN-
ARE THINGS REALLY AS BAD OVER THERE AS THEY SAY?
QUITE!
SO ALL YOUR FAMILY WAS KILLED- HOW HORRIBLE- BUT I PRESUME THE NEIGHBORS WERE KIND TO YOU--
OH, I HEARD EVERYONE ELSE IN HIS VILLAGE WAS KILLED TOO- ISN'T THAT SO?
QUITE-
BUT YOU RAN INTO THE WOODS AND HID-- JUST LIKE IN THE FAIRY STORIES-
BUT WEREN'T YOU AWFULLY FRIGHTENED?
QUITE-
MY! MY! SUCH TERRIBLE TALES- HOW FORTUNATE IT CAN NEVER HAPPEN HERE- THAT THOUGHT ALWAYS CHEERS ME SO-
OH- I NEVER READ THAT HORRIBLE WAR NEWS--IT'S TOO, TOO DEPRESSING- OH, MY DEAR! HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST PICTURE? IT'S TOO CUTE!
YOU MEAN IN THIS COUNTRY I CAN EAT WITHOUT WORKING TO EARN MY FOOD?
THAT'S RIGHT DRIFTWOOD- EVERYBODY HAS A RIGHT TO LIVE THEY SAY-
MY FATHER TAUGHT ME THAT ONLY THOSE WHO WORK HAVE A RIGHT TO EAT- THAT I BELIEVE -SO WHAT MAY I DO TO EARN MY LODGING?
BUT YOU ARE OUR GUEST DRIFTWOOD- GUESTS DON'T HAVE TO WORK-
I HAVE BEEN A GUEST LONG ENOUGH! NOW I BEGIN TO WORK---OR I MUST GO-
YOU'RE A HA-A-ARD MAN, DRIFTWOOD- WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?
I COULD HELP JED WITH THE GARDEN- I AM VERY GOOD AT GARDENING, MY MOTHER USED TO SAY--
ALL RIGHT-- I'M SURE JED CAN USE YOUR HELP-- HE HAS MORE THAN HE CAN HANDLE--


WAL, YOUNG FELLER YOU SPIK ENGLISH PURTY GOOD FOR A FURRINER-
MY FATHER WAS DOCTOR OF LANGUAGES IN THE UNIVERSITY- HE SPOKE NINE 'TONGUES-HE TAUGHT ME ENGLISH-
DO TELL--SURE MUST HAVE BEEN A SMART FELLER--I HEAR THE SOLDIERS KILLED HIM-- HOW'D THEY DO IT?
IF YOU DO NOT MIND, WE WILL DISCUSS ANOTHER SUBJECT-- OR NOTHING-
EH? OH, SURE! SURE! I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN' YOUNGSTER-
HOW OLD DIDJA SAY THAT KID IS?
OH, EIGHT OR TEN- WHY?
OH NOTHIN'--HE JEST SORTA CHILLS ME! THAT'S ALL... BUT FROM WHAT I HEAR HE'S BEEN AROUND CONSIDERABLE FOR HIS AGE-IT SHOWS!
MY! LOOK AT TH BOMBERS! WAY--WAY UP! JUST SPECKS!
PURSUIT PLANES!
WHY, YOU'RE RIGHT DRIFTWOOD- HOW COULD YOU TELL WITHOUT EVEN LOOKING UP?
WHERE I LIVED, ONE LEARNS SUCH THINGS VERY WELL-
DRIFTWOOD-- WE HERE LOVE YOU--YOU WILL STAY HERE--TRY TO FORGET THE PAST, AS MUCH AS YOU CAN. WON'T YOU?
YOU ARE VERY KIND- IT IS NICE HERE- BUT I CAN NEVER FORGET SO WHY TRY?
AND SOME DAY I SHALL GO BACK THERE--IT IS MY COUNTRY--MY LAND- IF STRANGERS ARE THERE, I SHALL KNOW WHAT TO DO--
HM-M-YES- WELL, WELL NOT ARGUE ABOUT IT NOW DRIFTWOOD-
HEY DRIFTWOOD! AREN'T YOU GOIN' TO QUIT? NOBODY WORKS SATURDAY-- LEASTWISE, NOT ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON-
BUT THE WEEDS GROW ON SATURDAY, THE SAME AS ON ANY OTHER DAY-
OH, SURE- BUT YOU CAN CATCH UP WITH 'EM MONDAY-C'MON- I'LL TAKE YOU TO A MOVIE-
A CINEMA? OH! I SAW A CINEMA ONCE-- IN OUR CAPITAL, WITH MY FATHER-
IT WAS VERY WONDERFUL-- BUT-BUT IT IS EXPENSIVE- ONE CAN NOT GO OFTEN--AND MY CLOTHES-
SHUX - IT DOESN'T COST MUCH AND I'M PAYIN'--AND YOUR CLOTHES ARE O. K.--
IT'S A SWELL HORSE OPERA--ALL 'BOUT COWBOYS, YOU KNOW--WILD WEST- A SERIAL--WE KIDS GO EVERY WEEK--
EVERY WEEK TO THE CINEMA? THIS IS A WONDERFUL COUNTRY---SOME TIMES I THINK I AM DREAMING-


COLONEL ANNIE! IT'S THAT BULLY GOPHER JONES! HE'S GOT LITTLE DRIFTWOOD CORNERED! AREN'T WE GOIN' TO HELP HIM?
SURE! IF HE NEEDS ANY HELP. BUT LET'S WAIT A LITTLE WHILE, AN' WATCH-
WHY DON'TCHA ANSWER ME YUH SKRIMPY LITTLE FURRINER? TOO DUMB TO TALK ENGLISH, EH? HA! HA! JUNIOR COMMANDO! THAT'S A LAUGH-- HEY! GIMME THAT ARM BAND, KID-
YOU CAN CALL ME NAMES BUT DON'T TOUCH THAT ARM BAND!
HO! HO! HO! C'MERE TO ME, YUH LITTLE RUN'T WHEN I TELL YUH TO
YIPE!
--WHY I'LL KICK YOUR--
WHUFF!
GUG!
NICE WORK DRIFTWOOD. BUT I THINK HE'S HAD ENOUGH LESSON TO LAST HIM FOR A SPELL-
WOW! DRIFTWOOD SURE PLAYS FOR KEEPS!
YOU SAID IT!
GLUB-BLUB! HE CHOKED ME! HE COULDA-- COULDA K-K-
YEAH! MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH YUH TH' HARD WAY THAT TH' LITTLEST PROFESSIONAL CAN ALWAYS TRIM TH' EARS OFF TH' BIGGEST AMATEUR ANY DAY! NOW SIT!
I AM SORRY COLONEL ANNIE IF I DID WRONG.
HM-MM. YOU DID O.K.-- IT'S JUST THAT WE BELIEVE IN KEEPIN' OUR OPPOSITION ALIVE IN THIS COUNTRY-- YOU'LL GET ONTO OUR RULES OVER-HERE, IN TIME--


HIS NAME WAS SAM- HE HAD LIVED OVER HERE IN AMERICA--
SAM? HM-M- I WONDER-- BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN OUR SAM, THE PRESSER--
PRESSER? NO- THIS SAM SAID HE HAD BEEN A TAILOR--OVER HERE--
YEAH? AND WHAT WAS HE OVER THERE?
A SPY! AND A GUERRILLA, I GUESS-- HE WAS A VERY BRAVE MAN- BUT HE TALKED LITTLE-
"WAS"? DID-- DID THEY GET HIM?
I THINK SO-- HE WAS IN OUR VILLAGE THAT-- THAT LAST DAY-- I SAW THE SOLDIERS MARCHING HIM UP THE HILL, BETWEEN TWO OTHERS--TWO THIEVES WHO'D BEEN IN OUR JAIL-
YEAH? GEE!
I'LL BET IT WAS OUR SAM THE PRESSER- WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE DRIFTWOOD?
HE HAD WHISKERS AND H'S EYES WERE --WELL, THEY WERE KIND--
HE WASN'T REALLY TALL, BUT HE WAS SO DIGNIFIED THAT HE SEEMED TALL-
YEAH! YOU SAY HE WAS SORT OF A SPY OR GUERRILLA- JUST WHAT DID HE DO OVER THERE?
I DON'T KNOW-- HE WOULD COME TO SEE MY FATHER VERY LATE AT NIGHT, AND THEY WOULD TALK-- IN THE MORNING HE WOULD BE GONE-
AND LATER A TUNNEL WOULD BE BLOWN SHUT, WITH A TRAIN FULL OF ENEMY SOLDIERS INSIDE-- OR AN ENEMY GENERAL AND HIS STAFF WOULD DISAPPEAR- TILL THE ICE WENT OUT IN THE SPRING-
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I NEVER THOUGHT SAM COULD DO THINGS LIKE THAT-
SAM HELP TO KILL ENEMY SOLDIERS? MAYBE NOT- BUT THEY CAME TO MURDER AND TO LOOT AND BURN--THEY TORTURED SAM'S PEOPLE-
OF COURSE- I KNOW, BUT-
HE COULD HAVE STAYED HERE--SAFE--THAT'S WHAT MY FATHER SAID-- BUT SAM WAS NOT AFRAID! HIS PEOPLE CALLED AND HE WENT--WHAT HE COULD DO TO HELP HE DID-
YEAH- HE SURE WAS BRAVE, ALL RIGHT-
AND MAYBE THEY DID NOT GET HIM THAT NIGHT-- IT WAS AS THEY WERE MARCHING HIM AWAY THAT THE GRENADE WAS THROWN -AND I ESCAPED--
HM-M-M- BY THE WAY- WHO THREW THAT GRENADE?
YOU HERE HAVE AN EXPRESSION THAT ANSWERS SUCH QUESTIONS--IT IS. "WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW?"
GEE! POOR SAM--I SURE HOPE HE WAS ABLE TO GET AWAY, TOO-


WOT'S TH' MATTER ANNIE? WHY SO DOWNCAST? YOU CAN TELL OLD BENNY EVERYTHING-
AW, IT'S TH' KIDS--THEY'VE BEEN SO SWELL! WORKED LIKE BEAVERS NOW ALL SUMMER--AND FOR NOTHIN'-
GATHERED SCRAP BY TH' TON--MOWED YARDS--TENDED GARDENS--RAN ERRANDS--AND EVERY CENT THEY'VE EARNED THEY'VE TURNED IN FOR WAR BONDS AN' STAMPS-
ANY KID LIKES A LITTLE FUN--A LITTLE SPENDIN' MONEY--A LITTLE VACATION--NO WONDER THEY SEEM TO SLOW DOWN A LITTLE, HERE LATELY---
WAIT! I JUST GET AN IDEA-
AN IDEA, BENNY? WHAT IS IT?
NEVER MIND NOW--I SEE YOU LATER-NOW I GOT WORK TO DO-SOMETHING THAT WOULDN'T KEEP-
HAROLD GRAY
DOSE KIDS--DOSE COMMANDOS! THEY WORK WHILE WE SLEEP! ALL SUMMER THEY WORK--FOR FREE! FOR OUR COUNTRY! AN' WHAT DO WE DO? BAH! YOU COULDN'T ANSWER THAT--NOR ME!
WELL, BENNY, WHAT CAN WE DO?
WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT BENNY?
SURE-THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS HAVE DONE A SWELL JOB--SO WHAT?
THIS! ME, AT MY MOVIE--ANY JUNIOR COMMANDO IS FREE TWICE A WEEK---YOU GOT A CANDY STORE-YOU GOT A SODA FOUNTAIN--YOU GOT SPORTS STUFF--WELL? MAYBE YOU COULD PUT OUT FOR FREE SOMETHING TOO, EH? TO JUNIOR COMMANDOS!
BENNY, YOU'RE SURE O. K.-
YOU'VE GOT A REAL IDEA THERE-
HELP TH' KIDS WHO HELP THE COUNTRY! I'M FOR THAT!
HAROLD GRAY
SO IT'S SETTLED! ANY KID WITH ONE O' THEM J. C. BANDS IS FREE IN MY MOVIE, TWICE EVERY WEEK--WHY NOT?
BUT, BENNY! JUNIOR COMMANDOS DON'T ASK ANYTHING FOR NOTHING!
LISTEN! JUNIOR COMMANDOS WORK LIKE TH' DICKENS TO EARN MONEY--YES? AND GIVE IT ALL TO BUY WAR BONDS-SO-O-O--JUNIOR COMMANDOS GET NOTHING FOR THEMSELVES-
O. K.--THAT IS FINE-WELL, SO WE BUSINESS MEN WANT TO HELP--SO ME, I SAY, SEE TH' SHOW-JOE SAYS, HAVE A SODA ON HIM TWICE A WEEK-GEORGE SAYS, CANDY IS ON HIM-
MIKE KICKS IN TENNIS BALLS, MAYBE--SPORTS STUFF---YOU SEE, THIS IS AMERICA--WE WORK TOGETHER--YES--AND WE HELP ONE ANOTHER---THAT IS WORTH WHILE--NO?
GEE, BENNY! IT'S GUYS LIKE YOU WHO MAKE IT WORTH WHILE-
HAROLD GRAY

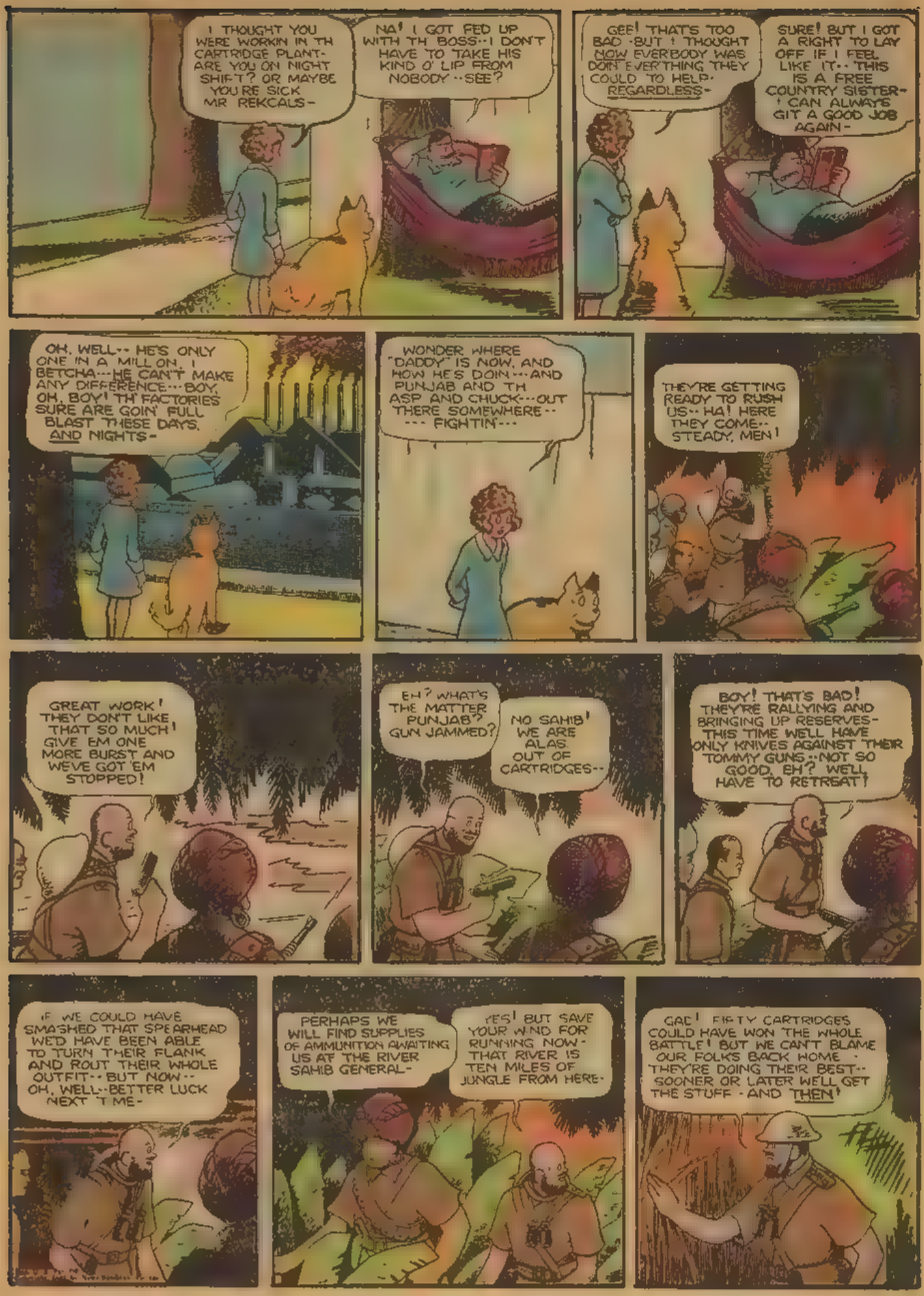

YES ANNIE·· I KNEW SAM THE PRESSER VERY WELL· DIDN'T HE GO BACK TO THE OLD COUNTRY OVER A YEAR AGO?
YES· HE STARTED BACK IN MARCH, 1941· WELL, DRIFTWOOD HAS JUST BEEN TELLIN ME HE KNEW SAM OVER THERE·
AH YES? HOW ARE YOU SURE IT WAS THE SAME SAM THE PRESSER WE KNEW·
WELL HE HAD WHISKERS LIKE THIS· AND HIS EYES WERE · WELL KIND···AND HE WASN'T TALL· BUT SO DIGNIFIED HE SEEMED TALL·
HM·M YES· AND WHAT WAS HE DOING DRIFTWOOD?
DODGING ENEMY SOLDIERS AND HELPING EVERYONE HE COULD I HEARD HE HELPED THOUSANDS TO GET AWAY SAFELY
AND WHEN THERE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE ANY MORE FOOD HE WOULD COME AND HE'D HAVE A CART FILLED WITH BREAD AND MEAT AND CHEESE ···AND MAYBE SOME CHOCOLATE
THEN OUR MEN WOULD BE STRONG· AND MAYBE SOME ENEMY GENERAL AND HIS WHOLE STAFF WOULD DISAPPEAR· TILL THE ICE WENT OUT IN THE RIVER NEXT SPRING·
HM·M·M DO YOU BELIEVE SAM HAD A HAND IN THOSE THINGS TOO?
NO BUT THE ENEMY WAS AFRAID OF HIM AND HATED HIM BECAUSE HE KEPT US FROM STARVING··OR FROM GIVING UP AND DYING·
BUT WHY DIDN'T THEY ARREST HIM?
THEY TRIED HE WAS TOO SLICK FOR THEM THEY COULDN'T CATCH HIM ··UNTIL A MAN IN OUR VILLAGE TURNED HIM OVER TO THE SOLDIERS FOR THE REWARD·
AH·H SO! GO ON MY SON·
BECAUSE WE HAD HIDDEN HIM, OUR VILLAGE WAS WIPED OUT··ONLY I ESCAPED·· I SAW THE SOLDIERS LEAD SAM UP THE HILL·· BETWEEN TWO THIEVES WHO HAD BEEN IN OUR JAIL··
POOR SAM! BUT WHEN SOME ONE THREW TH GRENADE YOU GOT AWAY· MAYBE SAM DID TOO·
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT SAM ANNIE·
MAYBE BUT I DON'T THINK SO·
BUT HE DID SO MUCH FOR FOLKS FOR EVERBODY AN EVEN WAS WILLIN TO RISK HIS LIFE TO HELP THE HELPLESS AN THEN TO BE SOLD OUT BY SOME CHEAP DOUBLE CROSSER
I KNOW MY CHILD· BUT YOU WILL SEE HIM AGAIN·
WHAT? THEN YOU THINK HE GOT AWAY? YOU THINK HE'S STILL ALIVE?
ALIVE? YES, ANNIE··· BELIEVE ME··· HE'S MORE ALIVE TODAY THAN EVER·

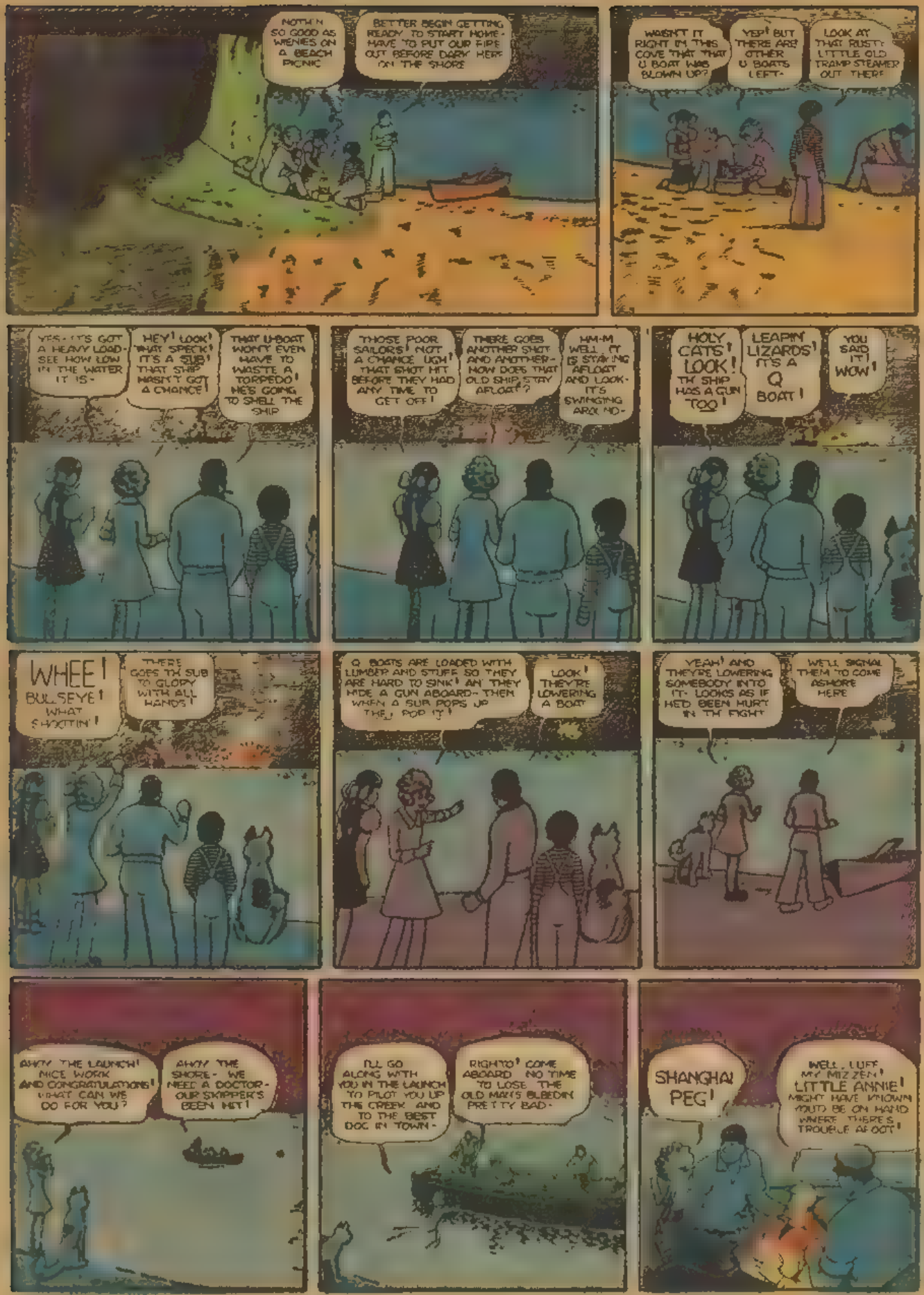
YOU GUYS ARE SUCKERS- THEM BOSSES ARE SLAVE DRIVERS! WHY DON'T YUH SHOW EM? LAY OFF A FEW DAYS AN' GO FISHIN'---
THE JOB WE'RE ON CAN'T WAIT--
AW, BALONEY! WHY BREAK YER BACKS? TAKE IT EASY- WHAT'S TH' RUSH? THERE'S NO JOB THAT CAN'T WAIT
YEAH? I SUPPOSE THE BOYS ON BATAAN KNOCKED OFF TO GO FISHIN WHENEVER THEY GOT TIRED!
OR WHENEVER SOME SERGEANT SAID SOMETHING THAT HURT THEIR FEELINGS-
YUH TALK LIKE A COUPLE OF SCHOOLBOYS! AIN'T YOU WISE TO TH' FACTS O' LIFE YET? THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY!
YEAH! AND WE AIM TO KEEP IT THAT WAY BY DOING OUR JOB-
YOU SAID IT! AND LOAFIN ISN'T OUR JOB-
THAT MAN'S AN ENEMY AGENT? HOW DO YOU KNOW, COLONEL ANNIE?
MAYBE IT'S ONLY A HUNCH O' MINE--BUT WELL, FOLLOW HIM, ANYWAY-
LOOK! HE'S GOIN' INTO THAT PLACE-- WE CAN'T FOLLOW HIM IN THERE COLONEL ANNIE-
HM-M-M- DRIFTWOOD CAN GO IN- HEY--YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO?
YES! I LISTEN- IF ANYONE ASKS, I AM LOOKING FOR MY FATHER-
GOOD! WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU RIGHT AROUND THIS CORNER-
I TELL YUH THAT BOSS O' YOURS IS A SLOB! HE COULDN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT AND GIT AWAY WITH IT--
AW HE'S ALL RIGHT- YEAH- CAN'T BLAME OLD CHARLEY-
HE'S GOT THREE BOYS OUT THERE FIGHTIN'-- NO WORD FOR MONTHS- CHARLEY WANTS TO GET TH' STUFF ROLLIN' TO 'EM-
WITH THREE KIDS FIGHTIN AIN'T HE DONE ENOUGH? ANYWAY WHAT'S HIS THREE BRATS TO YOU?
WE'VE FOLLOWED THAT GUY FOR TWO DAYS - ALL HE DOES S TALK TO WORKERS--TRIES TO GET EM TO QUIT OR SLOW DOWN-
BUT THAT'D BE HARD TO PROVE--AND ANYWAY HE'S GOT A RIGHT TO TALK!
HEY! LOOK! HE'S GOIN' IN THERE! QUICK 'FORE WE LOSE HIM-
YES - LOT O' OFFICES IN THAT PLACE-- LITTLE PRINTIN' SHOPS MOSTLY--
HE WENT IN 'THERE LOOK WHAT IT SAYS ON TH' DOOR-
YEAH
PRINT SHOP
IT'S JUST A LITTLE HOLE-IN-THE-WALL PLACE- MAYBE HE'S GOIN TO GET SOME CARDS PRINTED- DO WE WAIT FOR HIM?
NO-- HE MIGHT SEE US AND GET SUSPICIOUS--C'MON- WE'LL GO HOME NOW---TILL DARK-

BUT, ANNIE -- ISN'T IT WRONG TO BREAK INTO A PLACE AT NIGHT? YOU COULD GET INTO TROUBLE-
SURE! BUT I'M NOT BREAKIN' IN -- GIMME A BOOST -- I'M GOIN' THROUGH THAT TRANSOM-
O.K -- NOW GO- IF YOU DON'T HEAR FROM ME IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, CALL TH' COPS- SO LONG --
ER -- SO LONG, COLONEL ANNIE -- BUT DO BE CAREFUL-
KURT'S PRINT SHOP PRINTING OF ANY KIND
HM-M-M -- NOBODY SLEEPIN' IN HERE- THAT'S LUCKY -- NOW FOR A LOOK AROUND- PRINTIN' SHOP ALL RIGHT -- GEE! LOOK AT ALL TH' FUNNY TYPE-
WHAT'S THIS? GERMAN -- WISH I COULD READ IT- HANDBILLS HUNDREDS OF 'EM -- BUND -- I KNOW THAT WORD- OH, WELL -- THIS CAN WAIT --
OH! OH! WHAT'S THAT? STEPS IN THE HALL -- KEYS RATTLIN' -- OH, BOY! THIS COULD BE DOG-GONED EMBARRASSIN' --
YES, FRITZ -- YOU ARE DOING SOME GOOD- ALREADY YOU HAVE MADE UNREST AMONG DER VORKERS -- BUT NOD ENOUGH --
SEVEN QUIT TODAY- AND MANY OTHERS I HAVE GOT TO SLOW DOWN
YES -- BUT THOUSANDS MUST QUIT -- YOU ALONE CAN NOD TALK TO ENOUGH -- YOU MUST HAF MANY HELPERS-
SURE BUT UNLESS OUR BOYS TALK GOOD U. S. WE CAN GET INTO A JAM-
TRUE -- BUT I HAF WRITTEN THIS LETTER- SEE? HAMS VILL SEND US TWENTY MORE GOOT MEN -- AN THEN FRITZ --
HA! AND THEN WATCH FOR PLENTY TROUBLE IN TH' PLANT, EH? HEIL HITLER!
JA! HEIL HITLER! UND STRAF 'THESE STUPID VORKERS WHO KEEP MAKING GUNS UND GUNS UND MORE GUNS! IT MUST BE STOPPED-
YOU SAID IT -- AND WE WILL STOP IT -- RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES -- AND NO ONE CAN PROVE A THING-
WELL, WELL "COLONEL" -- WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
CAN I SEE YOU ALONE, CHIEF?
YOURE TH' CHIEF O' POLICE SIR- BUT WHAT I'VE GOT IS MORE FOR TH' F. B. I., I THINK -- CAN YOU TELL ME WHO TO SEE?
WANT TO SEE AN F. B. I. AGENT EH? SURE -- THAT'S EASY -- HEY, JIM- GOT A CALLER HERE FOR YOU-
OH, HELLO ANNIE -- GLAD TO SEE YOU- WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
OH -- MR. DOOLEY! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE AN F. B. I. AGENT-
WELL, WE DON'T ADVERTISE WHO WE ARE, OF COURSE- BUT I'M SURE YOU WON'T DO ANY BROADCASTING- HERE -- LET'S GO INTO THE BACK ROOM-
NOW THEN! DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BAGGED ANOTHER U-BOAT-
N-NO- NOT THIS TIME-

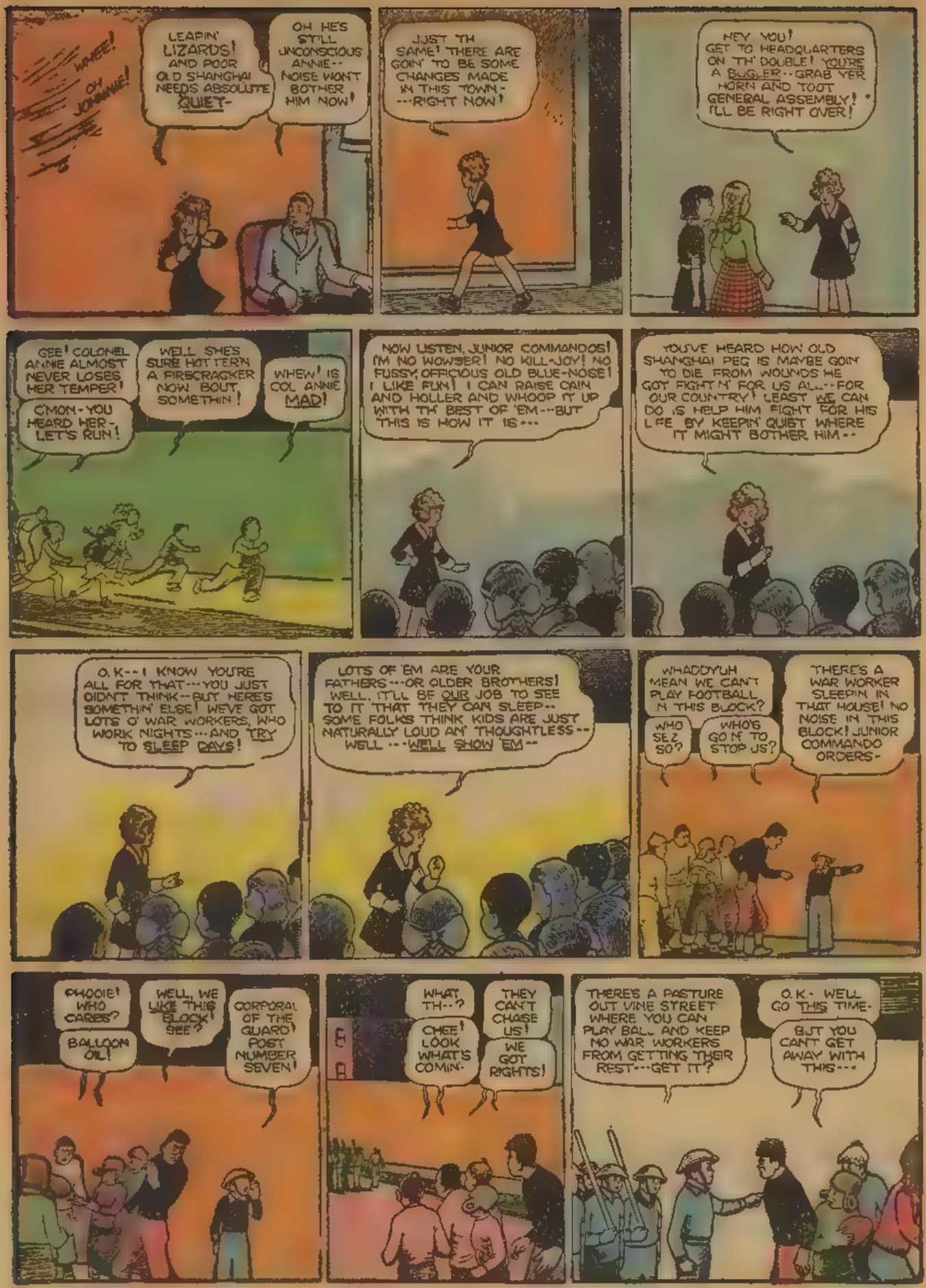
HM M I SEE THIS CHAP HAS BEEN TRYING TO CREATE TROUBLE AMONG THE WORKERS.. GET THEM TO LAY OFF - SLOW DOWN EH? [redacted]D WE CAN'T....
CAN'T GET HIM FOR THAT.. I KNOW, MR. DOOLEY- BUT WAIT..
WE COMMANDOS STARTED FOLLOWIN' HIM... LISTENIN... FOUND OUT WHERE HE ROOMS... THEN HE WENT TO THIS 'KURT'S PRINT SHOP!
YES? THEN WHAT-
WE WAITED TILL NIGHT- THEN I CRAWLED IN OVER TH' TRANSOM FOR A LOOK-
HO! YOU DID, EH? SUPPOSE YOU'D GOT CAUGHT YOUNG LADY?
YEAH! I HEARD DID THEY CAME BACK.. BUT I HID.. I HEARD 'EM TALK - AN I'VE GOT SOME HANDBILLS- AND TH' COPY OF A LETTER I FOUND AFTER THEY LEFT..
OF COURSE YOU KNOW THAT'S BURGLARY.. HM M- BUT LET'S SEE WHAT YOU FOUND BEFORE WE SEND YOU TO JAIL-
YOU COMM.TTED BURGLARY WHEN YOU WENT THROUGH THAT TRANSOM AND ..ER.. TOOK THIS LETTER AND THESE HANDBILLS..
O. K. THEN WHY DON'T YOU LOCK ME UP?
BECAUSE THE LAW CAN BE LENIENT AS WELL AS HARSH- AND IN THIS CASE YOU DID A SWELL JOB, COLONEL ANNIE-
BUT YOU SAY IT WAS BURGLARY.. I ADMIT IT.. SO LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT-
WE KNOW YOU WERE NOT REALLY STEALING BUT ONLY RISKING ALL TO AID YOUR COUNTRY- AND IT APPEARS YOU HAD EXCELLENT REASON TO ACT AS YOU DID-
SO.. FORGET THAT PART- ALREADY THIS LETTER TO HANS HAS GIVEN US INFORMATION ENOUGH TO TRAP A WHOLE NEST OF FOREIGN AGENTS - AT THE SAME HOUR THEY ARE TAKEN, WE HERE WILL GRAB FRITZ AND HIS BOSS, KURT-
GEE! CAN I GO ALONG?
ARE YOU GOIN' TO HAVE TH' BUILDIN' SURROUNDED, MR. DOOLEY?
NO, ANNIE- THERE ARE ONLY TWO OF THEM, AND THEY WON'T BE EXPECTING US-
AH.. THERE GOES FRITZ NOW- WE'LL GET THEM BOTH WHEN WE RAID THE PRINT SHOP.. COME ON, JACK.. LET'S GO..
BETTER STAY BACK WHEN WE GO IN, ANNIE- JUST IN CASE-
WELL? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
IT'S THE POLICE!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE.. DON'T MOVE!
KURTS PRINT SHOP
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL ME FIRST!
WE COULD ARRANGE THAT, TOO, FRITZ! BUT IT WON'T BE NECESSARY!

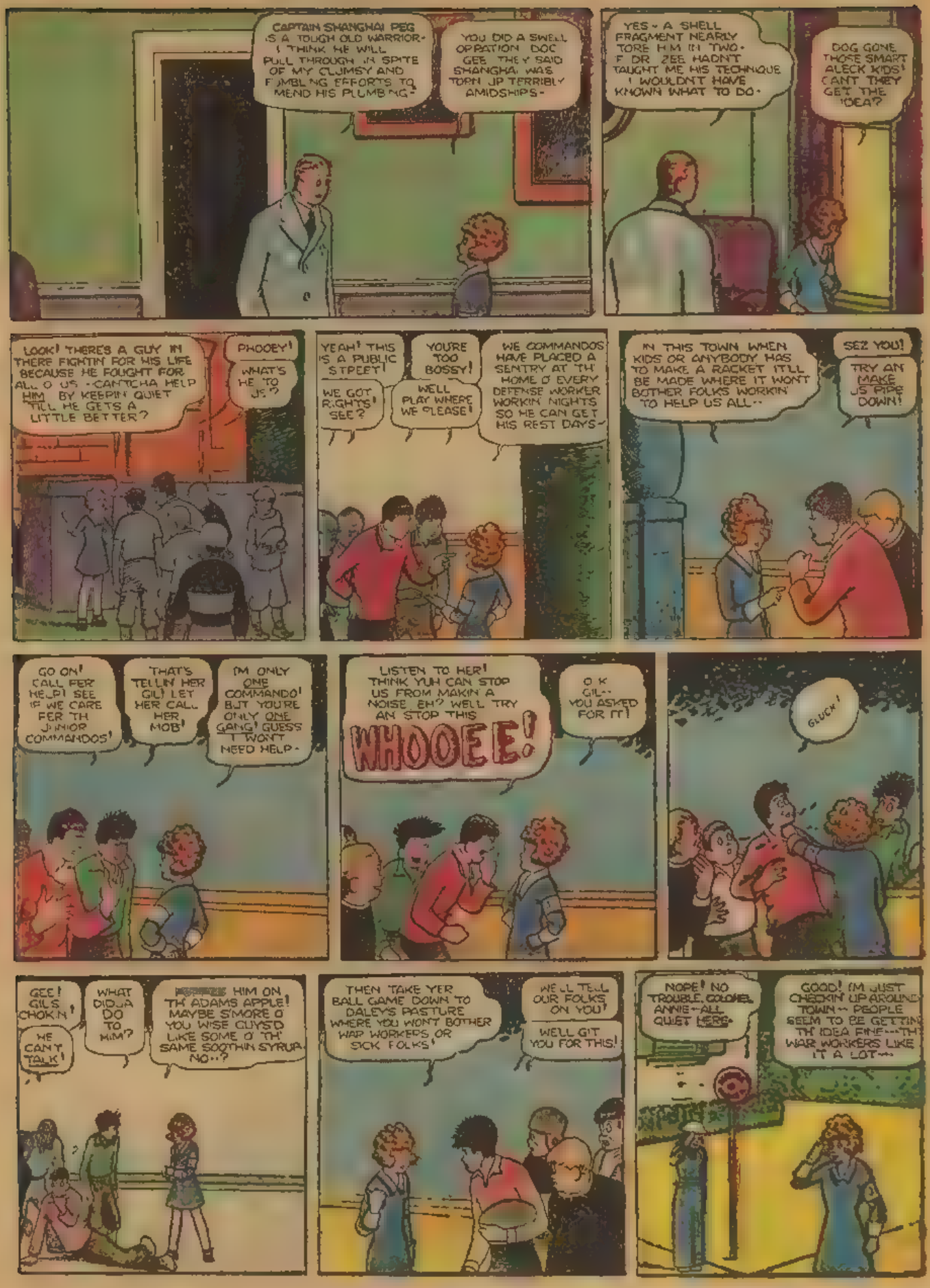
YOU MAY BE A SUPER-MAN OVER THERE BUT OVER HERE YOU'RE JUST A CHEAP PUNK!
YI!
DROP IT MUSCLEBOUND!
THIS S A FREE COUNTRY! YOU HAVE NOTHING ON ME-
YOU STUPID COPS! YOUR COURTS WOULD DO NODDING TO US!
TAKE 'EM DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS JACK-- I'LL BE ALONG LATER
GEE! THEY SURE WERE READY TO FIGHT! KURT TRIED TO SHOOT YOU AND FRITZ PULLED A KNIFE ON JACK---
YES-ONLY FRITZ ISN'T HIS REAL NAME- - NOR IS KURT HIS REAL NAME-
BUT NAMES AREN'T MPORTANT THEY'RE SABOTEURS AND AXIS TROUBLE-MAKERS-THEY'LL BE PUT AWAY WHERE THEY CAN'T DO ANY MORE DAMAGE-
IF THIS WERE OVER IN THEIR COUNTRY THEY'D BE SHOT IN AN HOUR-- MAYBE HITLER'S GOT SOMETHING, EH?
DON'T SAY THAT, ANNIE! IT'S WHAT HITLER HAS THAT WE DON'T WANT OVER HERE-
MAYBE WE ARE EASYGOING--SLOW-SENTIMENTAL--MAYBE WE DO LET THE WRONG PEOPLE TALK TOO MUCH! BUT WHO'S TO SAY WHO IS WRONG AMONG US? FREEDOM MAY HAVE FAULTS AND WEAKNESSES- BUT IT BEATS DICTATORSHIP AND IT WILL BEAT IT- BEAT IT TO DEATH!
HELLO JERRY--GOIN' TO WORK? I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKIN' A LITTLE, ER VACATION:-
AW I WAS A SUCKER- GOT TO LISTENIN' TO SOME GUY! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER-
WAS IT THAT FELLOW THEY CALL FRITZ?
YEAH! TALKED MY ARM OFF! GOT ME ALL STEAMED UP-- SORE AT MY BOSS- SICK O' MY JOB! THEN I GOT A LETTER THIS MORNIN---
FROM TH' WIFE'S KID BROTHER--PILOT- BAILED OUT- THOSE DIRTY JAPS MACHINE-GUNNED HIM IN TH' WATER---BUT THEY CAN'T STOP THAT LAD-- OR ANY OF OUR BOYS--
IF ONLY WE GET TH' STUFF TO 'EM! ---I'D SURE LIKE TO MEET UP WITH THAT FRITZ LUG! I'VE GOT SOMETHIN' FER HIM-
TOO BAD, JERRY-
HE'S IN STORAGE FOR TH' DURATION, AN' THEN SOME- WELL, ADIOS, JERRY, AN' KEEP 'EM ROLLIN'-


I THOUGHT YOU WERE WORKIN IN TH CARTRIDGE PLANT- ARE YOU ON NIGHT SHIFT? OR MAYBE YOU'RE SICK MR REKCALS-
NA! I GOT FED UP WITH TH' BOSS··I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE HIS KIND O' LIP FROM NOBODY··SEE?
GEE! THAT'S TOO BAD ·BUT I THOUGHT NOW EVERYBODY WAS DOIN' EVERYTHING THEY COULD TO HELP· REGARDLESS-
SURE! BUT I GOT A RIGHT TO LAY OFF IF I FEEL LIKE IT·· THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY SISTER- I CAN ALWAYS GIT A GOOD JOB AGAIN-
OH, WELL·· HE'S ONLY ONE IN A MILLION, I BETCHA···HE CAN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE···BOY, OH, BOY! TH' FACTORIES SURE ARE GOIN' FULL BLAST THESE DAYS, AND NIGHTS-
WONDER WHERE "DADDY" IS NOW, AND HOW HE'S DOIN···AND PUNJAB AND TH ASP AND CHUCK···OUT THERE SOMEWHERE·· ··· FIGHTIN'···
THEY'RE GETTING READY TO RUSH US·· HA! HERE THEY COME·· STEADY, MEN!
GREAT WORK! THEY DON'T LIKE THAT SO MUCH! GIVE EM ONE MORE BURST AND WE'VE GOT 'EM STOPPED!
EH? WHAT'S THE MATTER PUNJAB? GUN JAMMED?
NO SAHIB! WE ARE ALAS OUT OF CARTRIDGES··
BOY! THAT'S BAD! THEY'RE RALLYING AND BRINGING UP RESERVES- THIS TIME WE'LL HAVE ONLY KNIVES AGAINST THEIR TOMMY GUNS··NOT SO GOOD, EH? WELL, HAVE TO RETREAT!
IF WE COULD HAVE SMASHED THAT SPEARHEAD WE'D HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TURN THEIR FLANK AND ROUT THEIR WHOLE OUTFIT·· BUT NOW·· OH, WELL··BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME-
PERHAPS WE WILL FIND SUPPLIES OF AMMUNITION AWAITING US AT THE RIVER SAHIB GENERAL-
YES! BUT SAVE YOUR WIND FOR RUNNING NOW· THAT RIVER IS TEN MILES OF JUNGLE FROM HERE·
GAC! FIFTY CARTRIDGES COULD HAVE WON THE WHOLE BATTLE! BUT WE CAN'T BLAME OUR FOLKS BACK HOME · THEY'RE DOING THEIR BEST·· SOONER OR LATER WE'LL GET THE STUFF ·AND THEN!

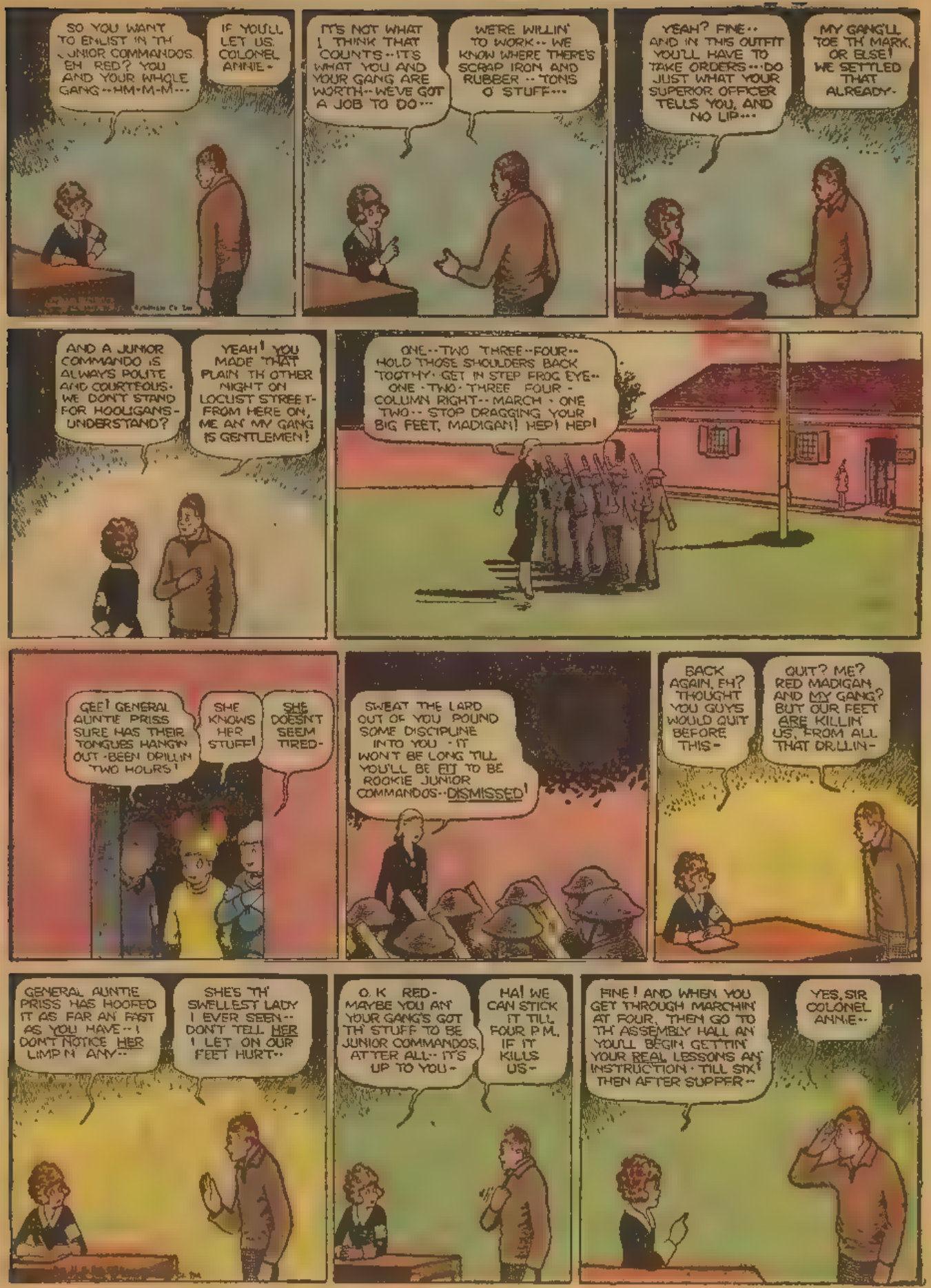

NOTH'N SO GOOD AS WIENIES ON A BEACH PICNIC
BETTER BEGIN GETTING READY TO START HOME- HAVE TO PUT OUR FIRE OUT BEFORE DARK HERE ON THE SHORE
WASN'T IT RIGHT IN THIS COVE THAT THAT U BOAT WAS BLOWN UP?
YEP! BUT THERE ARE OTHER U BOATS LEFT-
LOOK AT THAT RUSTY LITTLE OLD TRAMP STEAMER OUT THERE
YES- IT'S GOT A HEAVY LOAD- SEE HOW LOW IN THE WATER IT IS-
HEY! LOOK! WHAT SPECK! IT'S A SUB! THAT SHIP WASN'T GOT A CHANCE!
THAT U-BOAT WON'T EVEN HAVE TO WASTE A TORPEDO! HE'S GOING TO SHELL THE SHIP
THOSE POOR SAILORS! NOT A CHANCE! UGH! THAT SHOT HIT BEFORE THEY HAD ANY TIME TO GET OFF!
THERE GOES ANOTHER SHOT AND ANOTHER- HOW DOES THAT OLD SHIP STAY AFLOAT?
HM-M WELL IT IS STAYING AFLOAT AND LOOK- IT'S SWINGING AROUND-
HOLY CATS! LOOK! TH' SHIP HAS A GUN TOO!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! IT'S A Q BOAT!
YOU SAID IT! WOW!
WHEE! BULLSEYE! WHAT SHOOTIN'!
THERE GOES TH' SUB TO GLORY WITH ALL HANDS!
Q BOATS ARE LOADED WITH LUMBER AND STUFF SO THEY ARE HARD TO SINK! AN' THEY HIDE A GUN ABOARD- THEM WHEN A SUB POPS UP THEY POP IT!
LOOK! THEY'RE LOWERING A BOAT
YEAH! AND THEY'RE LOWERING SOMEBODY INTO IT- LOOKS AS IF HE'D BEEN HURT IN TH' FIGHT
WELL SIGNAL THEM TO COME ASHORE HERE
AHOY THE LAUNCH! NICE WORK AND CONGRATULATIONS! WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
AHOY THE SHORE- WE NEED A DOCTOR- OUR SKIPPER'S BEEN HIT!
I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU IN THE LAUNCH TO PILOT YOU UP THE CREEK AND TO THE BEST DOC IN TOWN-
RIGHTO! COME ABOARD NO TIME TO LOSE THE OLD MAN'S BLEEDIN PRETTY BAD-
SHANGHAI PEG!
WELL, LUFF, MY MIZZEN! LITTLE ANNIE! MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE ON HAND WHERE THERE'S TROUBLE AFOOT!

ANNIE AND HER FRIENDS AT A BEACH PARTY HAVE JUST WITNESSED A U-BOAT ATTACK ON AN OLD FREIGHTER.
THAT SUB DIDN'T GIVE ANY WARNING AT ALL!
JUST POPPED UP AND BEGAN BANGING AWAY.
YEAH! BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN TH FREIGHTER BANGED AWAY.. JUST ONCE - AND BLOOEY WENT TH SUB!
GEE! ANNIE SAYS TH SHIP IS LOADED FULL O' LUMBER AN STUFF SO IT'S AWFUL HARD TO SINK.
THE IDEA IS TO TRY TO SUCK U-BOATS INTO ATTACKING IT.
WOW! BUT JUST ASKIN' TO BE SHELLED! THAT TAKES AWFUL BRAVE MEN.
THE CAPTAIN DID GET HIT BAD I GUESS.
HE'S IN THAT LAUNCH THAT ANNIE'S PLOTING UP THE CREEK TO DOCTOR BLUNT.
SHANGHAI PEG!
ANNIE! SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE ON HAND WHEN TROUBLE GETS BAD!
SO YOU'RE LITTLE ANNIE! CAP'N SHANGHAI HAS SPOKE O' YOU FREQUENT.
HE'S A FINE MAN.. UP HELM COUPLE POINTS- BAD SHOAL THERE. AH- HOLD ER AS SHE IS-
IS HE VERY BADLY HURT DO YOU THINK?
PRETTY BAD, I'M FEARED ANNIE— BLEEDIN A HEAP. ALL STOVE IN AMIDSH.PS!
SEE? SOME OF OUR JUNIOR COMMANDOS! HEY! PHONE FOR THE AMBULANCE--THEN TELL DOC BLUNT TO GET READY! EMERGENCY!
SCAT MY RATLINES! LOOK AT 'EM GO! THAT TH LANDING DEAD AHEAD?
HE'S PASSED OUT!
FRAID HE'S MADE HIS LAST VOYAGE..
EASY DOES IT NOW MEN.
AMBULANCE IS COMIN'--I HEAR TH SIREN!
ANNIE! WHAT'S HAPPENED? ALL THE COMMOTION. WHO'S HE?
O. L. FRIEND O' MINE SHANGHAI PEG.. TELL YOU ALL 'BOUT IT LATER. THAT'S RIGHT MEN - RIGHT IN THERE...
RIGHT GOOD DOC FER SUCH A YOUNG SQUIRT.
I KNOWS HIS BUSINESS.
FRAID OLD SHANGHAI'S TOO FAR GONE TO BE SALVAGED THOUGH.
YOU SURE DID A SWELL JOB, DOC! HOW DOES IT LOOK? THINK HE'LL MAKE IT?
WHO CAN SAY? GAD! ZEE COULD HAVE SAVED HIM.. ZEE TAUGHT ME WHAT LITTLE I KNOW--I DID ZEE'S OPERATION-- IF HE DOES LIVE, HE CAN THANK DOCTOR ZEE--NOT ME.

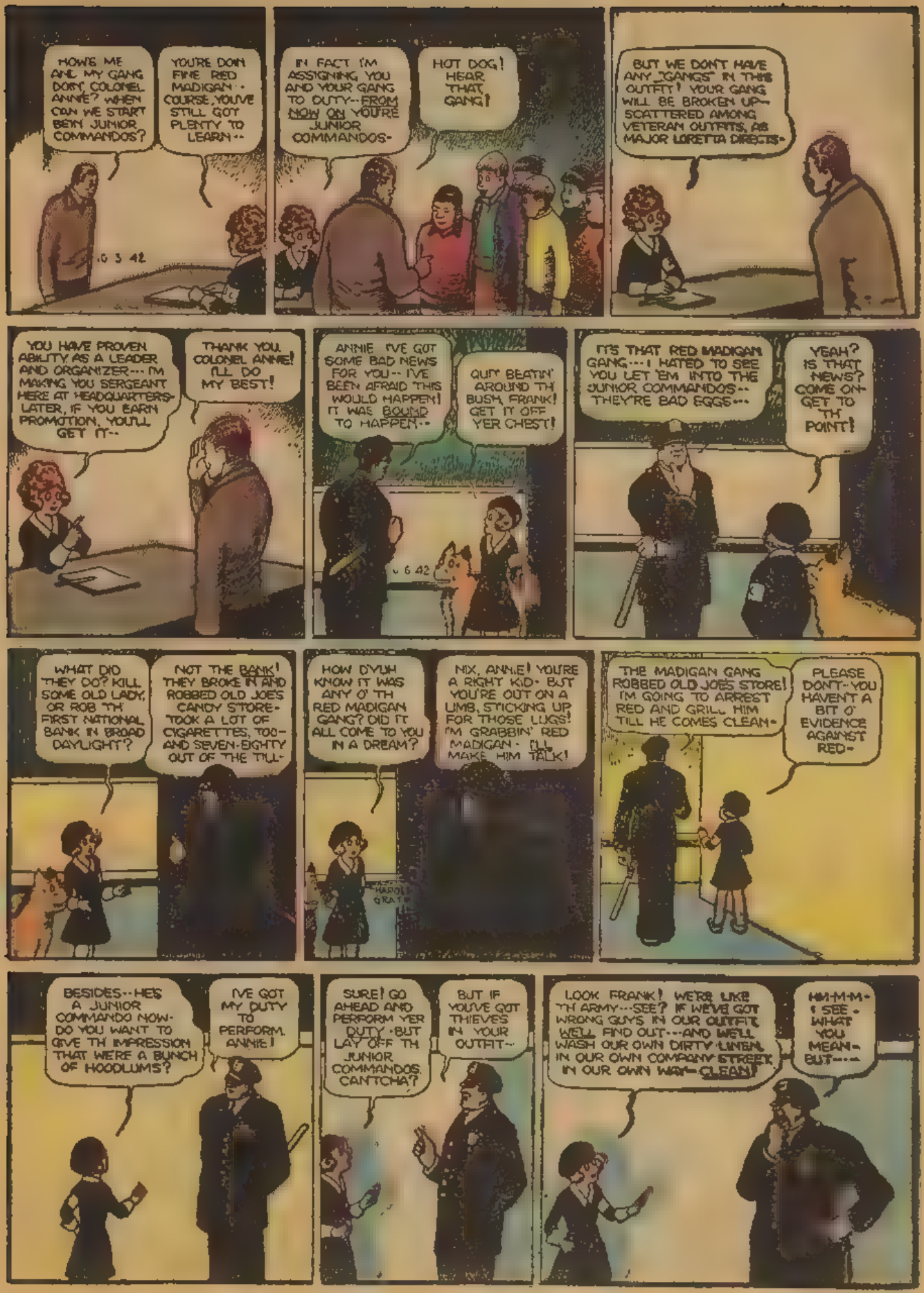

WHEE!
OH JOHNNIE!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! AND POOR OLD SHANGHAI NEEDS ABSOLUTE QUIET-
OH HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS ANNIE-- NOISE WON'T BOTHER HIM NOW!
JUST TH SAME! THERE ARE GOIN' TO BE SOME CHANGES MADE IN THIS TOWN--RIGHT NOW!
HEY YOU! GET TO HEADQUARTERS ON TH' DOUBLE! YOU'RE A BUGLER--GRAB YER HORN AND TOOT GENERAL ASSEMBLY! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
GEE! COLONEL ANNE ALMOST NEVER LOSES HER TEMPER!
C'MON-YOU HEARD HER-LET'S RUN!
WELL SHE'S SURE HOTTERN A FIRECRACKER NOW 'BOUT SOMETHIN!
WHEW! IS COL ANNIE MAD!
NOW LISTEN, JUNIOR COMMANDOS! I'M NO WOWSER! NO KILL-JOY! NO FUSSY, OFFICIOUS OLD BLUE-NOSE! I LIKE FUN! I CAN RAISE CAIN AND HOLLER AND WHOOP IT UP WITH TH' BEST OF 'EM--BUT THIS IS HOW IT IS---
YOU'VE HEARD HOW OLD SHANGHAI PEG IS MAYBE GOIN' TO DIE FROM WOUNDS HE GOT FIGHTIN' FOR US ALL--FOR OUR COUNTRY! LEAST WE CAN DO IS HELP HIM FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE BY KEEPIN' QUIET WHERE IT MIGHT BOTHER HIM--
O.K--I KNOW YOU'RE ALL FOR THAT--YOU JUST DIDN'T THINK--BUT HERE'S SOMETHIN' ELSE! WE'VE GOT LOTS O' WAR WORKERS, WHO WORK NIGHTS--AND TRY TO SLEEP DAYS!
LOTS OF 'EM ARE YOUR FATHERS--OR OLDER BROTHERS! WELL, IT'LL BE OUR JOB TO SEE TO IT THAT THEY CAN SLEEP-- SOME FOLKS THINK KIDS ARE JUST NATURALLY LOUD AN' THOUGHTLESS-- WELL--WELL SHOW 'EM--
WHADDYUH MEAN WE CAN'T PLAY FOOTBALL IN THIS BLOCK?
WHO SEZ SO?
WHO'S GONNA TO STOP US?
THERE'S A WAR WORKER SLEEPIN IN THAT HOUSE! NO NOISE IN THIS BLOCK! JUNIOR COMMANDO ORDERS-
PHOOIE! WHO CARES?
BALLOON OIL!
WELL, WE LIKE THIS BLOCK! SEE?
CORPORAL OF THE GUARD! POST NUMBER SEVEN!
WHAT TH--?
CHEE! LOOK WHAT'S COMIN-
THEY CAN'T CHASE US!
WE GOT RIGHTS!
THERE'S A PASTURE OUT VINE STREET WHERE YOU CAN PLAY BALL AND KEEP NO WAR WORKERS FROM GETTING THEIR REST---GET IT?
O.K- WELL GO THIS TIME-
BUT YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS---

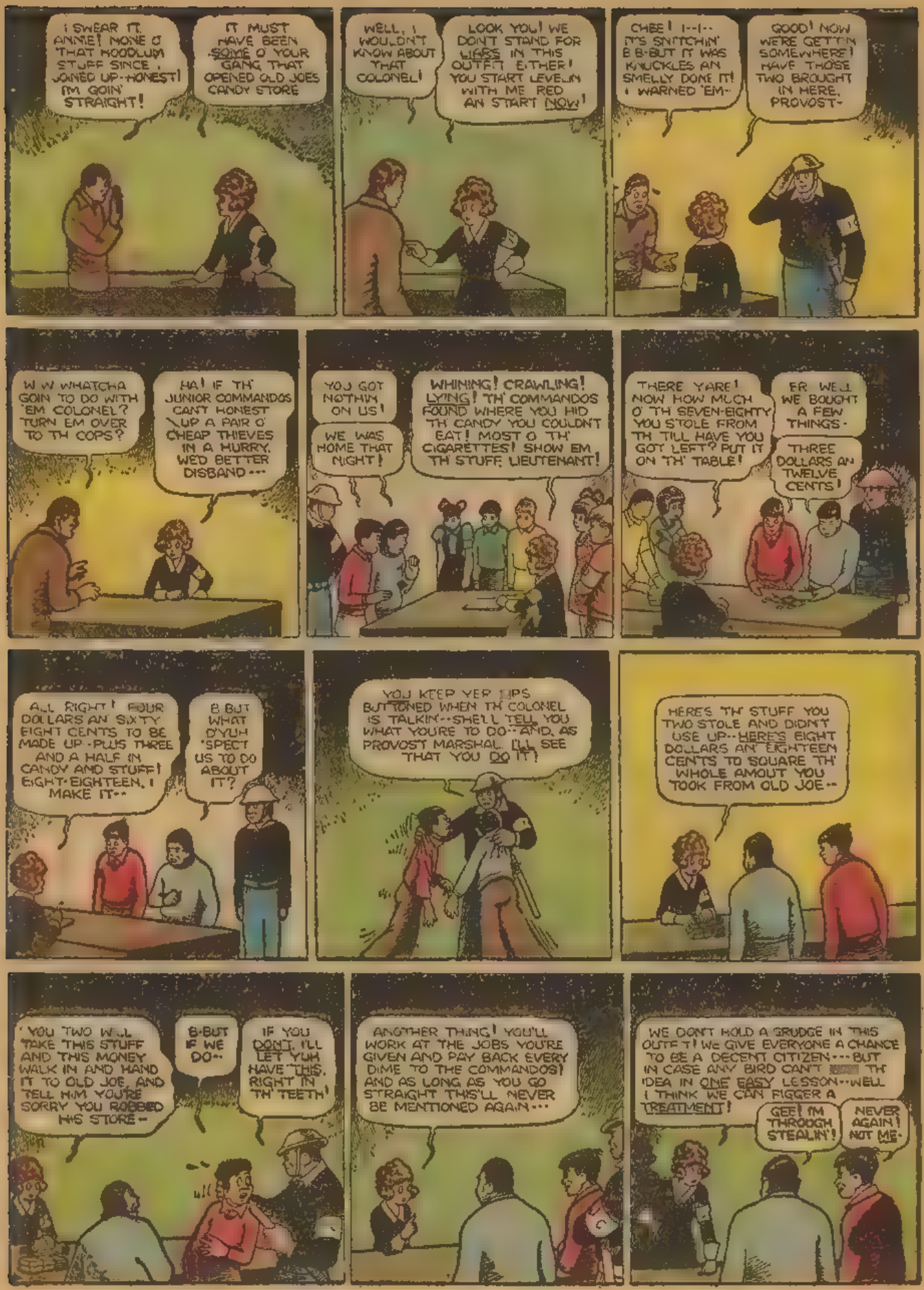

CAPTAIN SHANGHAI PEG IS A TOUGH OLD WARRIOR- I THINK HE WILL PULL THROUGH IN SPITE OF MY CLUMSY AND FUMBLING EFFORTS TO MEND HIS PLUMBING-
YOU DID A SWELL OPPATION DOC GEE THEY SAID SHANGHAI WAS TORN UP TERRIBLY AMIDSHIPS-
YES - A SHELL FRAGMENT NEARLY TORE HIM IN TWO- F DR ZEE HADN'T TAUGHT ME HIS TECHNIQUE I WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN WHAT TO DO-
DOG GONE THOSE SMART ALECK KIDS! CAN'T THEY GET THE IDEA?
LOOK! THERE'S A GUY IN THERE FIGHTIN FOR HIS LIFE BECAUSE HE FOUGHT FOR ALL O US - CANTCHA HELP HIM BY KEEPIN QUIET TILL HE GETS A LITTLE BETTER?
PHOOEY!
WHAT'S HE TO US?
YEAH! THIS IS A PUBLIC STREET!
YOU'RE TOO BOSSY!
WE GOT RIGHTS! SEE?
WELL PLAY WHERE WE PLEASE!
WE COMMANDOS HAVE PLACED A SENTRY AT TH' HOME O EVERY DEFENSE WORKER WORKIN NIGHTS SO HE CAN GET HIS REST DAYS-
IN THIS TOWN WHEN KIDS OR ANYBODY HAS TO MAKE A RACKET IT'LL BE MADE WHERE IT WON'T BOTHER FOLKS WORKIN' TO HELP US ALL--
SEZ YOU!
TRY AN MAKE US PIPE DOWN!
GO ON! CALL FER HELP! SEE IF WE CARE FER TH JUNIOR COMMANDOS!
THAT'S TELLIN HER GIL! LET HER CALL HER MOB!
I'M ONLY ONE COMMANDO! BUT YOU'RE ONLY ONE GANG! GUESS I WON'T NEED HELP-
LISTEN TO HER! THINK YUH CAN STOP US FROM MAKIN A NOISE EH? WELL TRY AN STOP THIS
WHOOEE!
O K GIL-- YOU ASKED FOR IT!
GLUCK!
GEE! GILS CHOKIN'!
HE CAN'T TALK!
WHAT DIDJA DO TO HIM?
[redacted] HIM ON TH' ADAMS APPLE! MAYBE S'MORE O YOU WISE GUYS'D LIKE SOME O' TH' SAME SOOTHIN SYRUP NO--?
THEN TAKE YER BALL GAME DOWN TO DALEYS PASTURE WHERE YOU WON'T BOTHER WAR WORKERS OR SICK FOLKS!
WE'LL TELL OUR FOLKS ON YOU!
WE'LL GIT YOU FOR THIS!
NOPE! NO TROUBLE, COLONEL ANNIE - ALL QUIET HERE-
GOOD! I'M JUST CHECKIN' UP AROUND TOWN -- PEOPLE SEEM TO BE GETTIN TH' IDEA FINE--TH' WAR WORKERS LIKE IT A LOT--

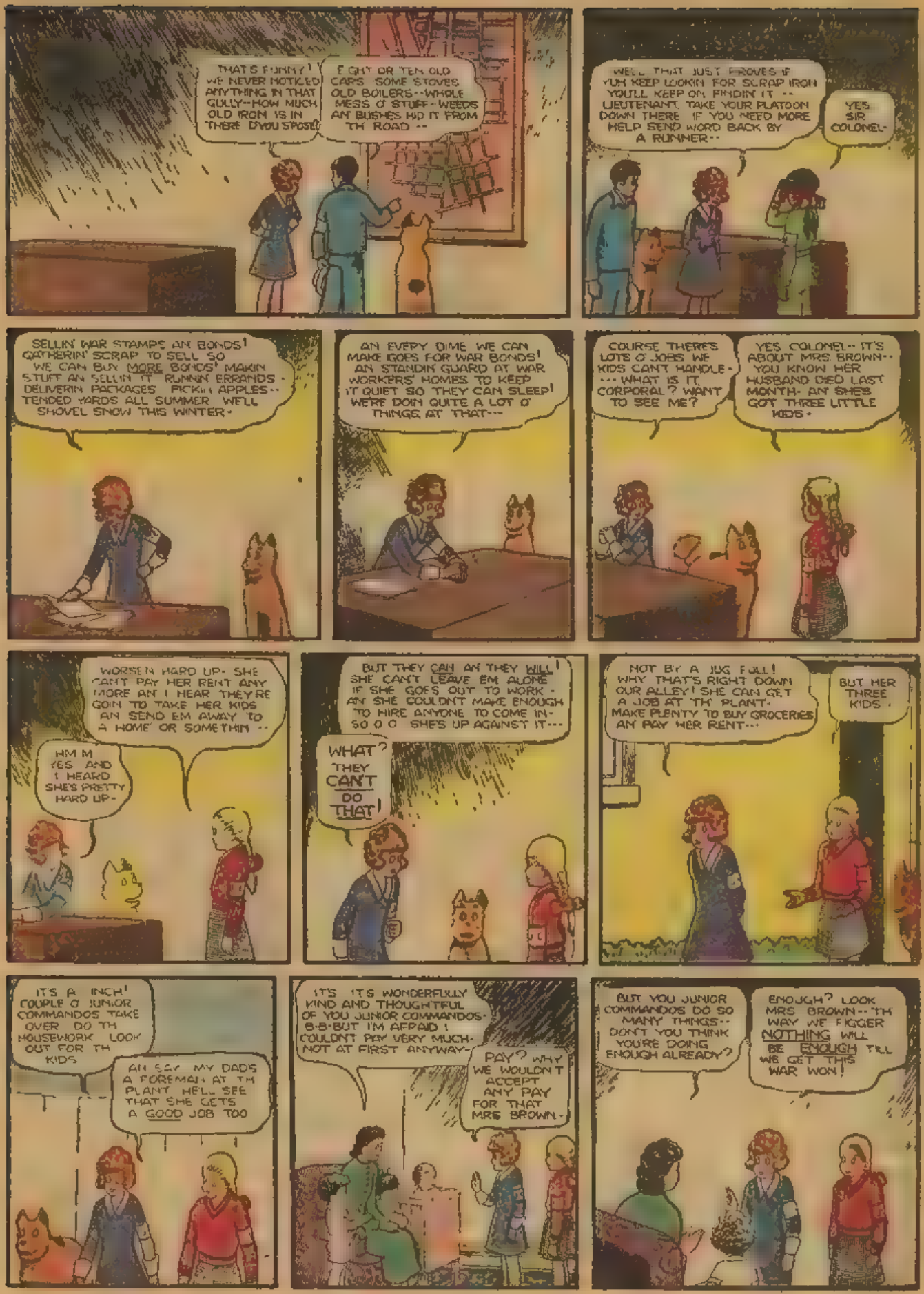
WE GOT RIGHTS!
TH' STREETS IS PUBLIC PRORERTY!
SPOSIN' SOME WAR WORKER CAN'T SLEEP DAY TIMES! LET HIM WORK DAYS, SAME AS OTHER FOLKS!
YEAH! WAR WORKERS GIT BIG MONEY! WHAT MAKES THEM BETTERN ANYBODY ELSE?
IT'S ALL THEM JUNIOR COMMANDOS!
IT'S THAT SMART ALECK ANNIE!
THINKS SHE'S BOSS AROUND HERE, EH?
WE'RE LAYIN' FOR HER--SEE?
MAYBE SHE'LL HAVE HER GANG WITH HER!
THERE SHE GOES NOW-
GIT HER ALONE!
SHE CAN FIGHT!
CAN'T LICK ALL OF US!
QUICK! THROUGH THE ALLEY!
CUT HER OFF IN THAT DARK SPOT ON LOCUST STREET-
WELL? WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND? SOMETHIN' THAT WON'T KEEP?
WE GOTCHA THIS TIME!
WELL CURE YOU O' TRYIN' TO GIVE ORDERS TO US-
WE'LL SHOW YUH WHAT WE THINK O' TH' JUNIOR COMMANDOS-
YEAH! SOCK HER!
BELT HER EARS OFF!
LET 'ER HAVE IT!
GOIN' TO GANG ME EH? JUST REMEMBER! WHEN YUH TACKLE A COMMANDO, YUH EITHER DO UP YUH DON'T-
YUH DON'T WHAT?
YUH DON'T GET OVER IT!
YAW!
Y'
UUK!
OOO!
OW!
COLONEL ANNIE HAS A BLACK EYE!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR?
THAT TOUGH MADIGAN GANG LAID FOR HER-
YEAH! AND CAUGHT UP WITH HER-
THEY SAY SHE CHASED 'EM ALL CLEAR DOWN TO TH' GAS WORKS-
NOT ALL OF 'EM THREE OF 'EM COULDN'T GET UP TO RUN, AFTER SHE BOPPED 'EM-
RED MADIGAN HIMSELF WAS OUT COLD FOR AN HOUR-
HEY! LOOK! IT'S THAT RED MADIGAN GANG! THEY'RE COMIN' HERE!
GEE! AND RED'S LEADIN' 'EM HIMSELF-
HM-M-M LOOKS MORE AS IF HE'S DRIVIN' 'EM-
HELLO, RED! DIDJA LIKE TH' SAMPLE SO MUCH YOU'VE COME TO GET TH' FULL TREATMENT?
NIX! I KNOW WHEN I'VE HAD ENOUGH- LET'S SAY ME AND MY GANG HAS SEEN TH' LIGHT-- WE WANT TO ENLIST, IF WE CAN--


SO YOU WANT TO ENLIST IN TH' JUNIOR COMMANDOS, EH RED? YOU AND YOUR WHOLE GANG--HM-M-M---
IF YOU'LL LET US, COLONEL ANNIE-
IT'S NOT WHAT I THINK THAT COUNTS--IT'S WHAT YOU AND YOUR GANG ARE WORTH--WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO---
WE'RE WILLIN' TO WORK--WE KNOW WHERE THERE'S SCRAP IRON AND RUBBER--TONS O' STUFF---
YEAH? FINE-- AND IN THIS OUTFIT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ORDERS---DO JUST WHAT YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER TELLS YOU, AND NO LIP---
MY GANG'LL TOE TH' MARK, OR ELSE! WE SETTLED THAT ALREADY-
AND A JUNIOR COMMANDO IS ALWAYS POLITE AND COURTEOUS- WE DON'T STAND FOR HOOLIGANS- UNDERSTAND?
YEAH! YOU MADE THAT PLAIN TH' OTHER NIGHT ON LOCUST STREET- FROM HERE ON, ME AN' MY GANG IS GENTLEMEN!
ONE--TWO THREE--FOUR-- HOLD THOSE SHOULDERS BACK TOOTHY- GET IN STEP FROG EYE-- ONE-TWO-THREE FOUR- COLUMN RIGHT--MARCH- ONE TWO-- STOP DRAGGING YOUR BIG FEET, MADIGAN! HEP! HEP!
GEE! GENERAL AUNTIE PRISS SURE HAS THEIR TONGUES HANGIN OUT- BEEN DRILLIN' TWO HOURS!
SHE KNOWS HER STUFF!
SHE DOESN'T SEEM TIRED-
SWEAT THE LARD OUT OF YOU POUND SOME DISCIPLINE INTO YOU - IT WON'T BE LONG TILL YOU'LL BE FIT TO BE ROOKIE JUNIOR COMMANDOS--DISMISSED!
BACK AGAIN, EH? THOUGHT YOU GUYS WOULD QUIT BEFORE THIS-
QUIT? ME? RED MADIGAN AND MY GANG? BUT OUR FEET ARE KILLIN' US, FROM ALL THAT DRILLIN-
GENERAL AUNTIE PRISS HAS HOOFED IT AS FAR AN' FAST AS YOU HAVE--I DON'T NOTICE HER LIMPIN ANY--
SHE'S TH' SWELLEST LADY I EVER SEEN-- DON'T TELL HER I LET ON OUR FEET HURT--
O.K RED- MAYBE YOU AN' YOUR GANG'S GOT TH' STUFF TO BE JUNIOR COMMANDOS, AFTER ALL-- IT'S UP TO YOU-
HA! WE CAN STICK IT TILL FOUR P.M. IF IT KILLS US-
FINE! AND WHEN YOU GET THROUGH MARCHIN' AT FOUR, THEN GO TO TH' ASSEMBLY HALL AN' YOU'LL BEGIN GETTIN' YOUR REAL LESSONS AN' INSTRUCTION- TILL SIX! THEN AFTER SUPPER--
YES, SIR COLONEL ANNIE--

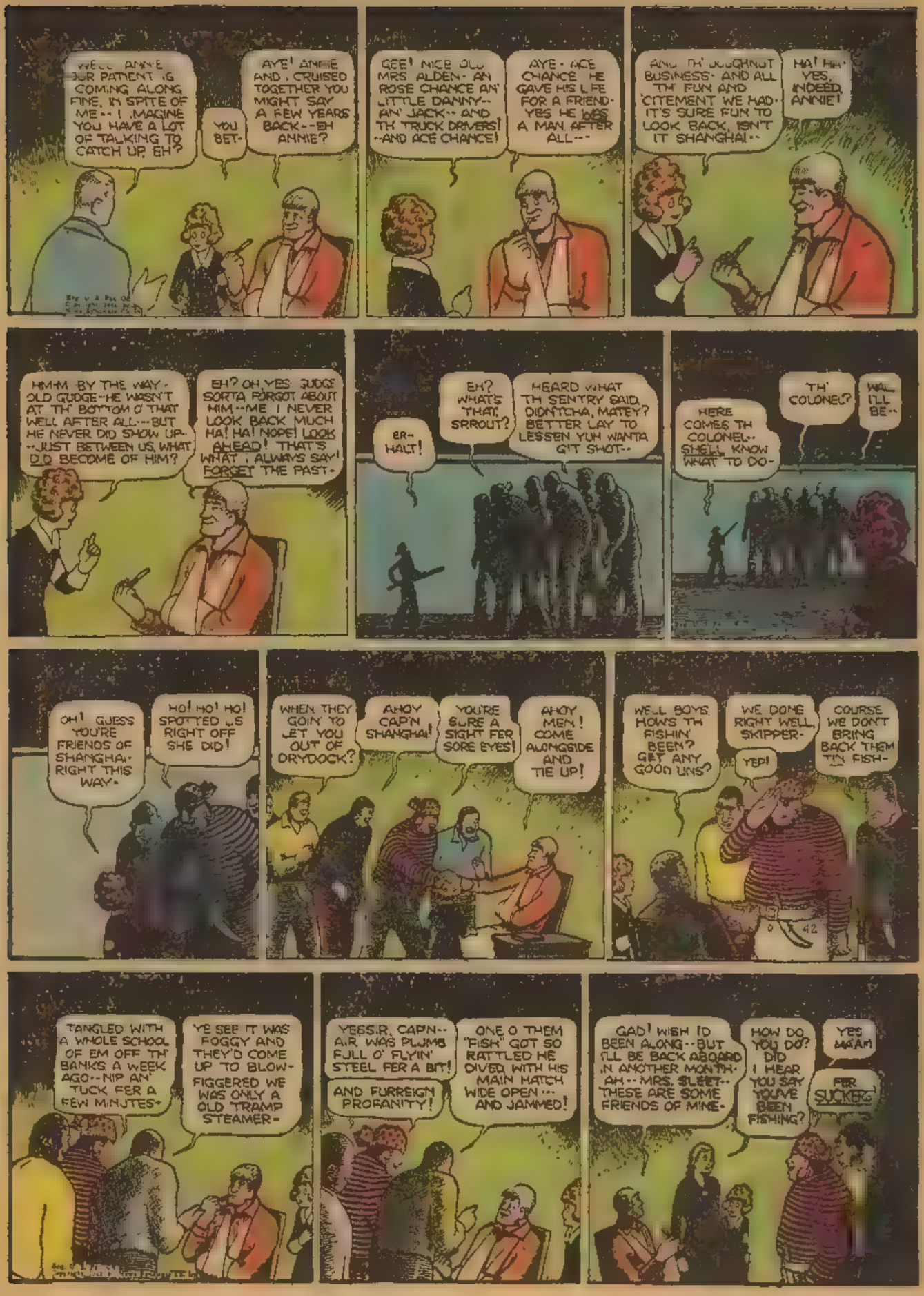
HEY! EASY WITH THAT CAN! NO NOISE! SEE THAT SENTRY OVER THERE, DON'TCHA?
THAT KID? WHAT ABOUT HER?
HA! JUST SLAM THAT CAN DOWN ONCE! YOU'LL FIND OUT 'WHAT ABOUT HER'-- YOU'LL HAVE TH' WHOLE DURN COMMANDO GUARD ON YER NECK! AND QUICK-
SO WHAT! WE GOT OUR JOB TO DO! WHAT'S A LITTLE NOISE?
WELL, TH' JUNIOR COMMANDOS ARE TRYIN TO KEEP IT QUIET WHERE WAR WORKERS ON NIGHT SHIFT LIVE, SO THEY CAN SLEEP DAYS ···
YEAH? HOW ABOUT THAT PEDDLER, HOLLERIN' HIS BRAINS OUT?
AP-PLES! NICE RED AP-PLES!
HE'S A NEW ONE, OR HE'D KNOW BETTER- WATCH···
AP PLES! AP PLES!
HOW I SELL MY APPLES, IF I NO HOLLER? GIT AWAY YOU KIDS! I GOT TO MAKE A LIVING···
WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH YOU-- BUT NO MORE YELLIN, MISTER··· THAT'S A RULE··SEE?
WAR WORKERS MUST GET THEIR SLEEP- YOU'LL ADMIT THAT-
ALL YOUR HOLLERIN DOES IS TELL FOLKS YOU'RE COMIN·· AND WAKES UP FOLKS TRYIN TO REST!
BUT MY BUSINESS! I GOT TO YELL···
NO. YOU DON'T-- WE'LL GO AHEAD··· KNOCK QUIETLY ON BACK DOORS· ASK FOLKS IF THEY WANT APPLES· I'LL BET YOU'LL SELL MORE APPLES THAT WAY-
YOU··YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT TO STOP MY BUSINESS? YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO HELP ME?
IN A QUIET WAY·
SEE THAT SIGN, MISTER? THIS STREET'S CLOSED TO DELIVERY TRUCKS TILL MR JENSEN WAKES UP-
GO WAN! I GOT GROCERIES FOR NUMBER EIGHTY-TWO IN THAT BLOCK· YOU GOT NO RIGHT TO··
GIVE US TH' GROCERIES, TONY- WE'LL DELIVER 'EM·· AN' NO ROARIN MOTOR· OR CLUMPIN' SHOES·· OR WHISTLIN' OR SLAMMIN DOORS-
WELL, I'LL BE -! SAY YOU JUNIOR COMMANDOS ARE REALLY DOIN' A JOB ON QUIETIN' DOWN THIS TOWN!
WARF! WARF! WARF!
EVERYTHING QUIET AROUND HERE SENTRY?
YES, COLONEL- ALL QUIET·


HOW'S ME AN' MY GANG DOIN', COLONEL ANNIE? WHEN CAN WE START BEIN JUNIOR COMMANDOS?
YOU'RE DOIN FINE RED MADIGAN - COURSE, YOU'VE STILL GOT PLENTY TO LEARN--
.G 3 42
IN FACT I'M ASSIGNING YOU AND YOUR GANG TO DUTY--FROM NOW ON YOU'RE JUNIOR COMMANDOS-
HOT DOG! HEAR THAT, GANG!
BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY "GANGS" IN THIS OUTFIT! YOUR GANG WILL BE BROKEN UP-- SCATTERED AMONG VETERAN OUTFITS, AS MAJOR LORETTA DIRECTS-
YOU HAVE PROVEN ABILITY AS A LEADER AND ORGANIZER--- I'M MAKING YOU SERGEANT HERE AT HEADQUARTERS- LATER, IF YOU EARN PROMOTION, YOU'LL GET IT--
THANK YOU, COLONEL ANNIE! I'LL DO MY BEST!
ANNIE I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU-- I'VE BEEN AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN! IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN--
QUIT BEATIN' AROUND TH' BUSH, FRANK! GET IT OFF YER CHEST!
v 6 42
IT'S THAT RED MADIGAN GANG--- I HATED TO SEE YOU LET 'EM INTO THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS-- THEY'RE BAD EGGS---
YEAH? IS THAT NEWS? COME ON- GET TO TH' POINT!
WHAT DID THEY DO? KILL SOME OLD LADY, OR ROB TH' FIRST NATIONAL BANK IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?
NOT THE BANK! THEY BROKE IN AND ROBBED OLD JOE'S CANDY STORE- TOOK A LOT OF CIGARETTES, TOO- AND SEVEN-EIGHTY OUT OF THE TILL-
HOW D'YUH KNOW IT WAS ANY O' TH RED MADIGAN GANG? DID IT ALL COME TO YOU IN A DREAM?
NIX, ANNIE! YOU'RE A RIGHT KID- BUT YOU'RE OUT ON A LIMB, STICKING UP FOR THOSE LUGS! I'M GRABBIN' RED MADIGAN- I'LL MAKE HIM TALK!
HAROLD GRAY
THE MADIGAN GANG ROBBED OLD JOE'S STORE! I'M GOING TO ARREST RED AND GRILL HIM TILL HE COMES CLEAN-
PLEASE DON'T- YOU HAVEN'T A BIT O' EVIDENCE AGAINST RED-
BESIDES--HE'S A JUNIOR COMMANDO NOW- DO YOU WANT TO GIVE TH' IMPRESSION THAT WE'RE A BUNCH OF HOODLUMS?
I'VE GOT MY DUTY TO PERFORM, ANNIE!
SURE! GO AHEAD AND PERFORM YER DUTY - BUT LAY OFF TH' JUNIOR COMMANDOS, CAN'TCHA?
BUT IF YOU'VE GOT THIEVES IN YOUR OUTFIT--
LOOK FRANK! WE'RE LIKE TH' ARMY---SEE? IF WE'VE GOT WRONG GUYS IN OUR OUTFIT, WE'LL FIND OUT---AND WE'LL WASH OUR OWN DIRTY LINEN IN OUR OWN COMPANY STREET, IN OUR OWN WAY- CLEAN!
HM-M-M- I SEE - WHAT YOU MEAN- BUT---

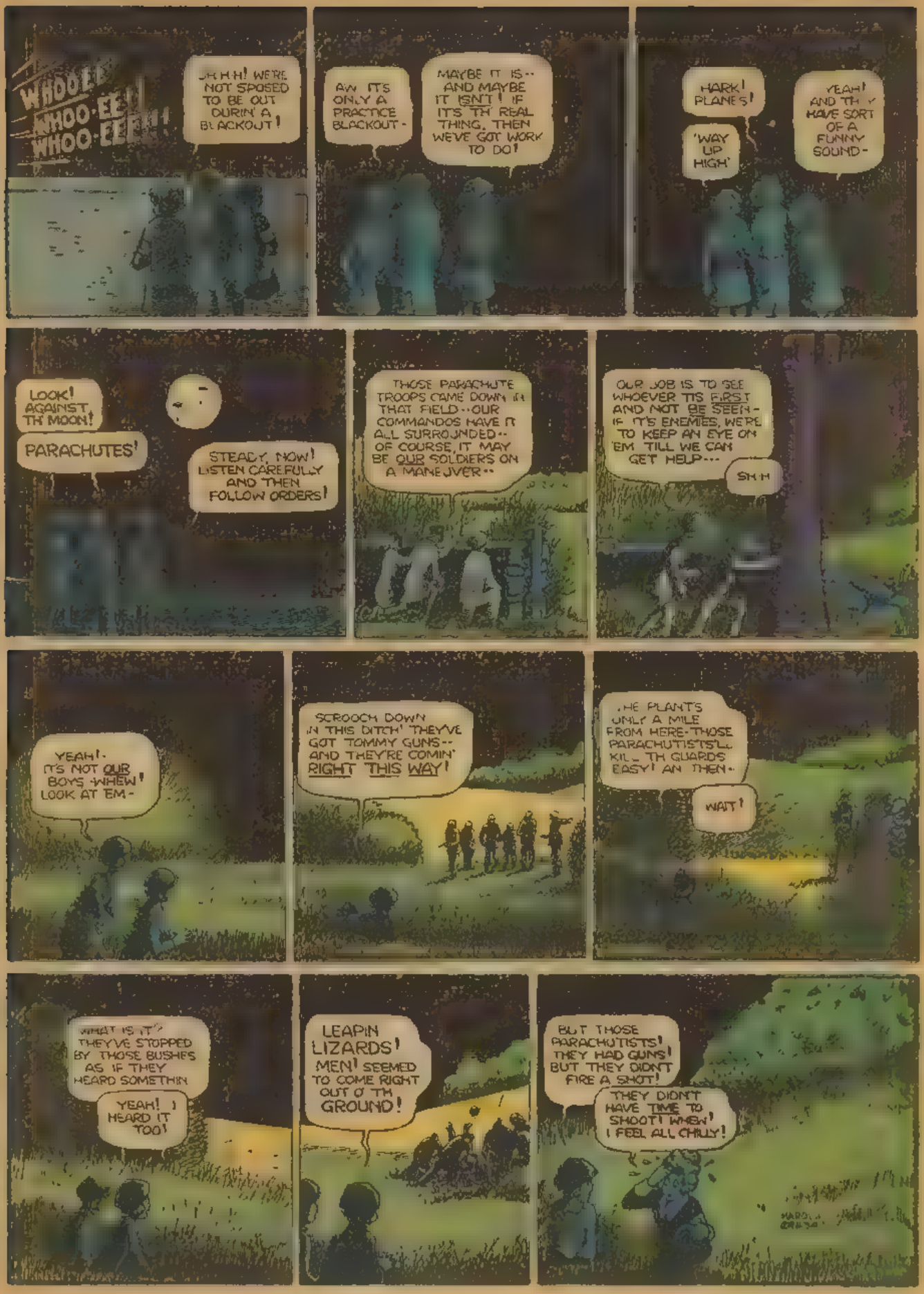

I SWEAR IT, ANNIE! NONE O' THAT HOODLUM STUFF SINCE I JONED UP--HONEST! I'M GOIN' STRAIGHT!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME O' YOUR GANG THAT OPENED OLD JOES CANDY STORE
WELL, I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT COLONEL!
LOOK YOU! WE DON'T STAND FOR WISE IN THIS OUTFIT, EITHER! YOU START LEVELIN WITH ME RED AN START NOW!
CHEE! I--I-- IT'S SNITCHIN' B-B-BUT IT WAS KNUCKLES AN SMELLY DONE IT! I WARNED 'EM--
GOOD! NOW WE'RE GETTIN SOMEWHERE! HAVE THOSE TWO BROUGHT IN HERE, PROVOST-
W-W WHATCHA GOIN TO DO WITH 'EM COLONEL? TURN EM OVER TO TH COPS?
HA! IF TH' JUNIOR COMMANDOS CAN'T HONEST UP A PAIR O' CHEAP THIEVES IN A HURRY, WE'D BETTER DISBAND---
YOU GOT NOTHIN ON US!
WE WAS HOME THAT NIGHT!
WHINING! CRAWLING! LYING! TH' COMMANDOS FOUND WHERE YOU HID TH' CANDY YOU COULDN'T EAT! MOST O TH' CIGARETTES! SHOW EM TH' STUFF, LIEUTENANT!
THERE YARE! NOW HOW MUCH O' TH' SEVEN-EIGHTY YOU STOLE FROM TH' TILL HAVE YOU GOT LEFT? PUT IT ON TH' TABLE!
ER WELL WE BOUGHT A FEW THINGS-
THREE DOLLARS AN TWELVE CENTS!
ALL RIGHT! FOUR DOLLARS AN SIXTY EIGHT CENTS TO BE MADE UP-PLUS THREE AND A HALF IN CANDY AND STUFF! EIGHT-EIGHTEEN, I MAKE IT--
B-BUT WHAT D'YUH 'SPECT US TO DO ABOUT IT?
YOU KEEP YER LIPS BUTTONED WHEN TH' COLONEL IS TALKIN--SHE'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'RE TO DO--AND, AS PROVOST MARSHAL, I'LL SEE THAT YOU DO IT!
HERE'S TH' STUFF YOU TWO STOLE AND DIDN'T USE UP--HERE'S EIGHT DOLLARS AN EIGHTEEN CENTS TO SQUARE TH' WHOLE AMOUT YOU TOOK FROM OLD JOE--
YOU TWO WILL TAKE THIS STUFF AND THIS MONEY WALK IN AND HAND IT TO OLD JOE, AND TELL HIM YOU'RE SORRY YOU ROBBED HIS STORE--
B-BUT IF WE DO--
IF YOU DON'T, I'LL LET YUH HAVE THIS, RIGHT IN TH' TEETH!
ANOTHER THING! YOU'LL WORK AT THE JOBS YOU'RE GIVEN AND PAY BACK EVERY DIME TO THE COMMANDOS! AND AS LONG AS YOU GO STRAIGHT THIS'LL NEVER BE MENTIONED AGAIN---
WE DON'T HOLD A GRUDGE IN THIS OUTFIT! WE GIVE EVERYONE A CHANCE TO BE A DECENT CITIZEN---BUT IN CASE ANY BIRD CAN'T [redacted] TH' IDEA IN ONE EASY LESSON--WELL I THINK WE CAN FIGGER A TREATMENT!
GEE! I'M THROUGH STEALIN'!
NEVER AGAIN! NOT ME-

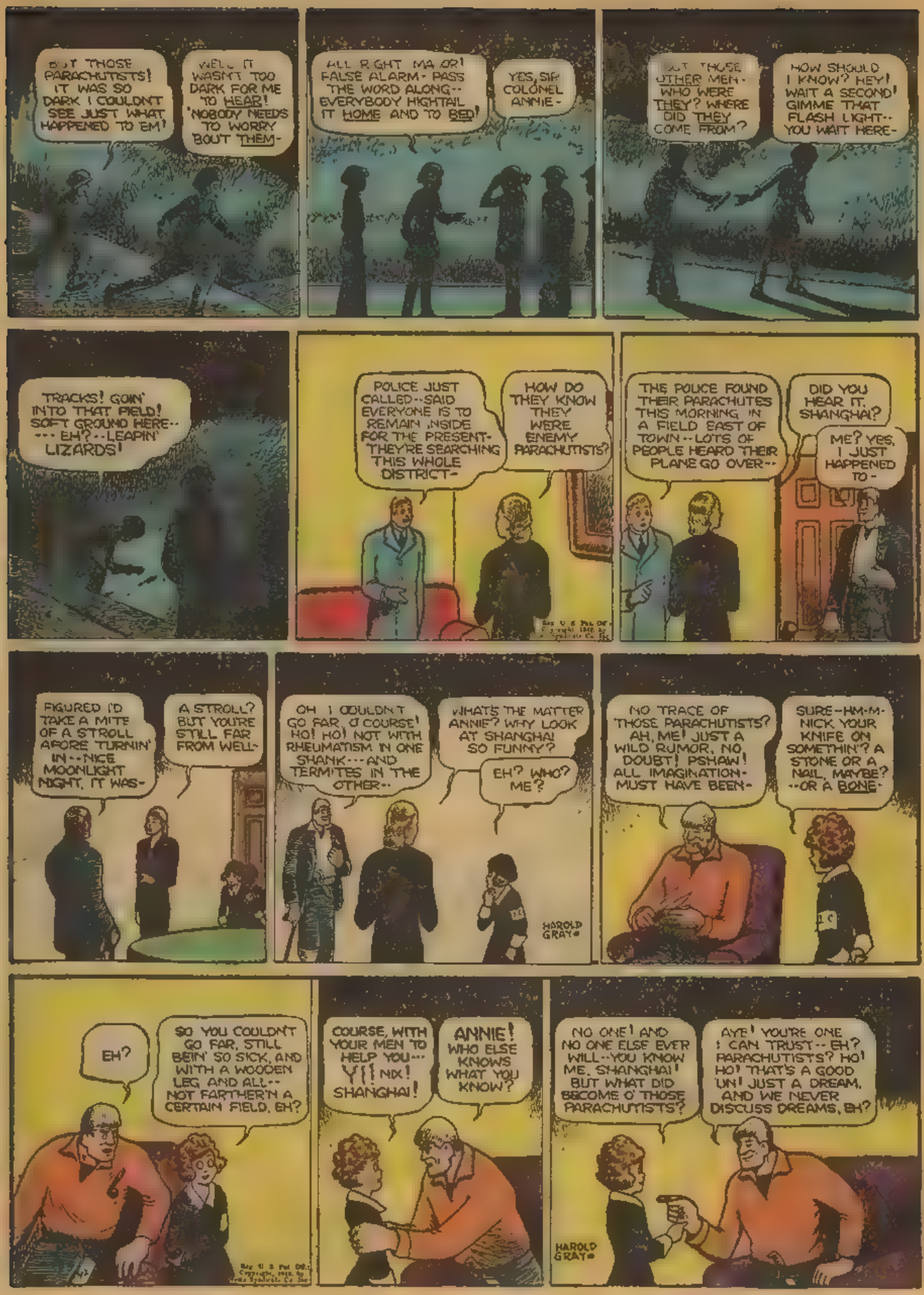

THAT'S FUNNY! WE NEVER NOTICED ANYTHING IN THAT GULLY--HOW MUCH OLD IRON IS IN THERE D'YOU SPOSE?
EIGHT OR TEN OLD CARS SOME STOVES OLD BOILERS--WHOLE MESS O' STUFF--WEEDS AN' BUSHES HID IT FROM TH' ROAD --
WELL, THAT JUST PROVES IF YUH KEEP LOOKIN' FOR SCRAP IRON YOU'LL KEEP ON FINDIN' IT -- LIEUTENANT, TAKE YOUR PLATOON DOWN THERE IF YOU NEED MORE HELP SEND WORD BACK BY A RUNNER--
YES SIR COLONEL-
SELLIN' WAR STAMPS AN' BONDS! GATHERIN' SCRAP TO SELL SO WE CAN BUY MORE BONDS! MAKIN STUFF AN' SELLIN IT RUNNIN ERRANDS - DELIVERIN PACKAGES PICKIN APPLES-- TENDED YARDS ALL SUMMER WELL SHOVEL SNOW THIS WINTER-
AN EVERY DIME WE CAN MAKE GOES FOR WAR BONDS! AN STANDIN' GUARD AT WAR WORKERS' HOMES TO KEEP IT QUIET SO THEY CAN SLEEP! WE'RE DOIN' QUITE A LOT O' THINGS AT THAT---
COURSE THERE'S LOTS O' JOBS WE KIDS CAN'T HANDLE - --- WHAT IS IT CORPORAL? WANT TO SEE ME?
YES COLONEL-- IT'S ABOUT MRS BROWN-- YOU KNOW HER HUSBAND DIED LAST MONTH- AN' SHE'S GOT THREE LITTLE KIDS-
WORSEN HARD UP- SHE CAN'T PAY HER RENT ANY MORE AN I HEAR THEY'RE GOIN TO TAKE HER KIDS AN SEND EM AWAY TO A HOME OR SOMETHIN --
HM M YES AND I HEARD SHE'S PRETTY HARD UP-
BUT THEY CAN AN' THEY WILL! SHE CAN'T LEAVE EM ALONE IF SHE GOES OUT TO WORK - AN SHE COULDN'T MAKE ENOUGH TO HIRE ANYONE TO COME IN- SO O O SHE'S UP AGAINST IT---
WHAT? THEY CAN'T DO THAT!
NOT BY A JUG FULL! WHY THAT'S RIGHT DOWN OUR ALLEY! SHE CAN GET A JOB AT TH' PLANT- MAKE PLENTY TO BUY GROCERIES AN' PAY HER RENT---
BUT HER THREE KIDS-
IT'S A INCH! COUPLE O' JUNIOR COMMANDOS TAKE OVER DO TH HOUSEWORK LOOK OUT FOR TH KIDS
AN SAY MY DADS A FOREMAN AT TH PLANT WELL SEE THAT SHE GETS A GOOD JOB TOO
IT'S IT'S WONDERFULLY KIND AND THOUGHTFUL OF YOU JUNIOR COMMANDOS- B-B-BUT I'M AFRAID I COULDN'T PAY VERY MUCH- NOT AT FIRST ANYWAY-
PAY? WHY WE WOULDN'T ACCEPT ANY PAY FOR THAT MRS BROWN-
BUT YOU JUNIOR COMMANDOS DO SO MANY THINGS-- DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING ENOUGH ALREADY?
ENOUGH? LOOK MRS BROWN-- TH WAY WE FIGGER NOTHING WILL BE ENOUGH TILL WE GET THIS WAR WON!

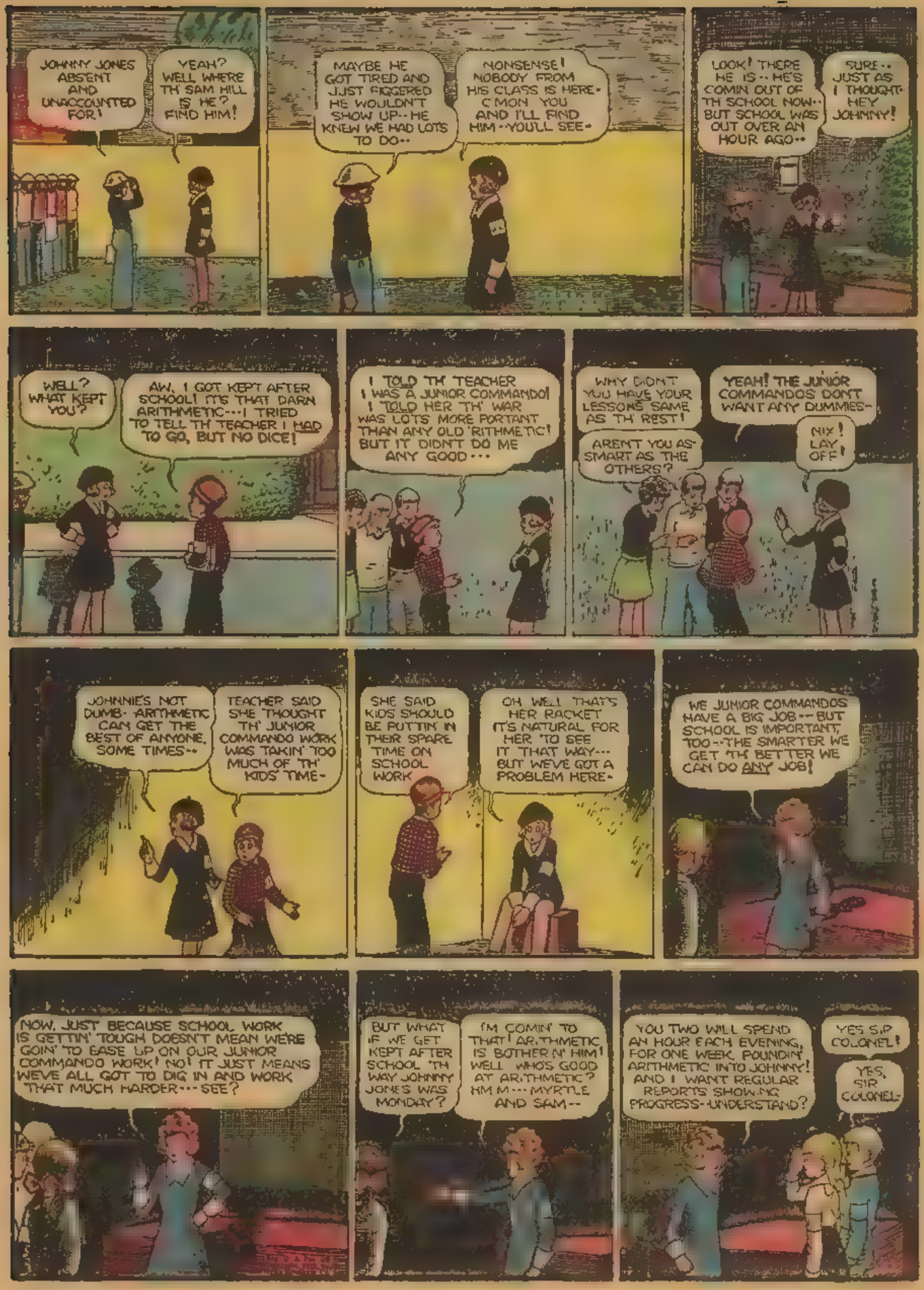
DID YOU HEAR MY DEAR? THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS WILL TAKE CARE OF SMALL CHILDREN AND FOR NOTHING!
WHY THAT'S WONDERFUL! I'VE BEEN SO TIED DOWN LATELY!
ONE SIMPLY CAN'T GET SATISFACTORY HELP.. MY MAID QUIT TO GO INTO A WAR FACTORY- IMAGINE-
YES! BUT NOW WE CAN START OUR BRIDGE CLUB AGAIN.. AND SEE SOME NEW SHOWS! AND HAVE SOME REALLY NICE PARTIES, WITHOUT HAVING TO RUSH HOME-
B BUT I WAS TOLD YOU JUNIOR COMMANDOS WERE GLAD TO CARE FOR CHILDREN, DAY OR NIGHT--- FREE!
YES MAAM FOR WAR WORKERS- IF YOU LADIES ARE GOING INTO THE PLANT...?
OH! NO.. ...ER- BUT MAYBE WE COULD HIRE THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS-
YES-YES! OF COURSE! I'D BE GLAD TO PAY, SAY A QUARTER?
SURE! THEN WE CAN BUY WAR BONDS! LET'S SAY A QUARTER! A QUARTER AN HOUR!
IT'S SURE SWELL TO SEE YOU SITTIN' UP SHANGHAI PEG! ONLY THREE WEEKS LAST SUNDAY SINCE YOU WERE HURT-
WELL I'M A PRETTY TOUGH OLD SEA DOG! OUR BREED'S HARD TO KILL-
I'VE MEANT TO DROP IN AND SEE YUH LOTS MORE OFTEN THAN I HAVE.. GEE, I'VE GOT SO MUCH TO TELL YOU..
A JUNIOR COMMANDO COLONEL KEEPS RIGHT BUSY.. I KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING! IT'S A MIGHTY FINE JOB, ANNIE..
OH, I WASN'T GOIN' TO TELL YOU BOUT ME.. .BUT BOUT "DADDY"--
OH! I SAW YOUR "DADDY"-LESSEE--THREE MONTHS AGO- AYE! PUT HIM AND A HUNDRED OF HIS TOUGH BUCKOS ASHORE ON A BEACH.. DARKEST NIGHT I CAN RECALL--
ALL JUNGLE COUNTRY THERE.. NONE O' THAT FER ME! BUT FOR WARBUCKS? DANGER'S HIS DISH! HE LOOKED WONDERFUL.. I DON'T ENVY ANY JAPS HE RUNS INTO!
GEE! AND I WAS GOIN' TO TELL YOU TH' NEWS! GO ON SHANGHAI-
NOT MUCH TO TELL.. WASN'T S'PRISED A GREAT DEAL TO RUN INTO WARBUCKS OUT THERE.. SOME MEN JUST NATURALLY POP UP WHEREVER THERES TROUBLE-
YEAH! FELLOWS LIKE "DADDY" ...AND YOU--
WELL, I WAS OUT THERE WHERE WE COULD SEE THIS THING COMIN'- GAVE ME A CHANCE TO PREPARE. YOU MIGHT SAY.. GOT SOME BOATS TOGETHER.. PRETTY GOOD CREWS- FINANCED 'EM OURSELVES OF COURSE! SEEMED TH' THING TO DO...
WAS THAT YOUR OWN SHIP THAT YOU GOT THE SUBMARINE TO ATTACK, SO YOU COULD GET A SHOT AT IT?
SURE! MY CREW TOO! FINE BOYS! THEY'RE CARRYING ON.. I'LL BE BACK ABOARD 'FORE LONG- THIS YOUNG BLUNT'S A GOOD SAWBONES-
BUT GEE WHIZ! WHY DON'T YOU FIGGER ON STAYIN ASHORE? HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH?
ANNIE! YOU WOULDN'T QUIT IN TH' MIDDLE OF A FIGHT! I HOPE YOU DON'T RECKON OLD SHANGHAI HAS TURNED YELLOW!

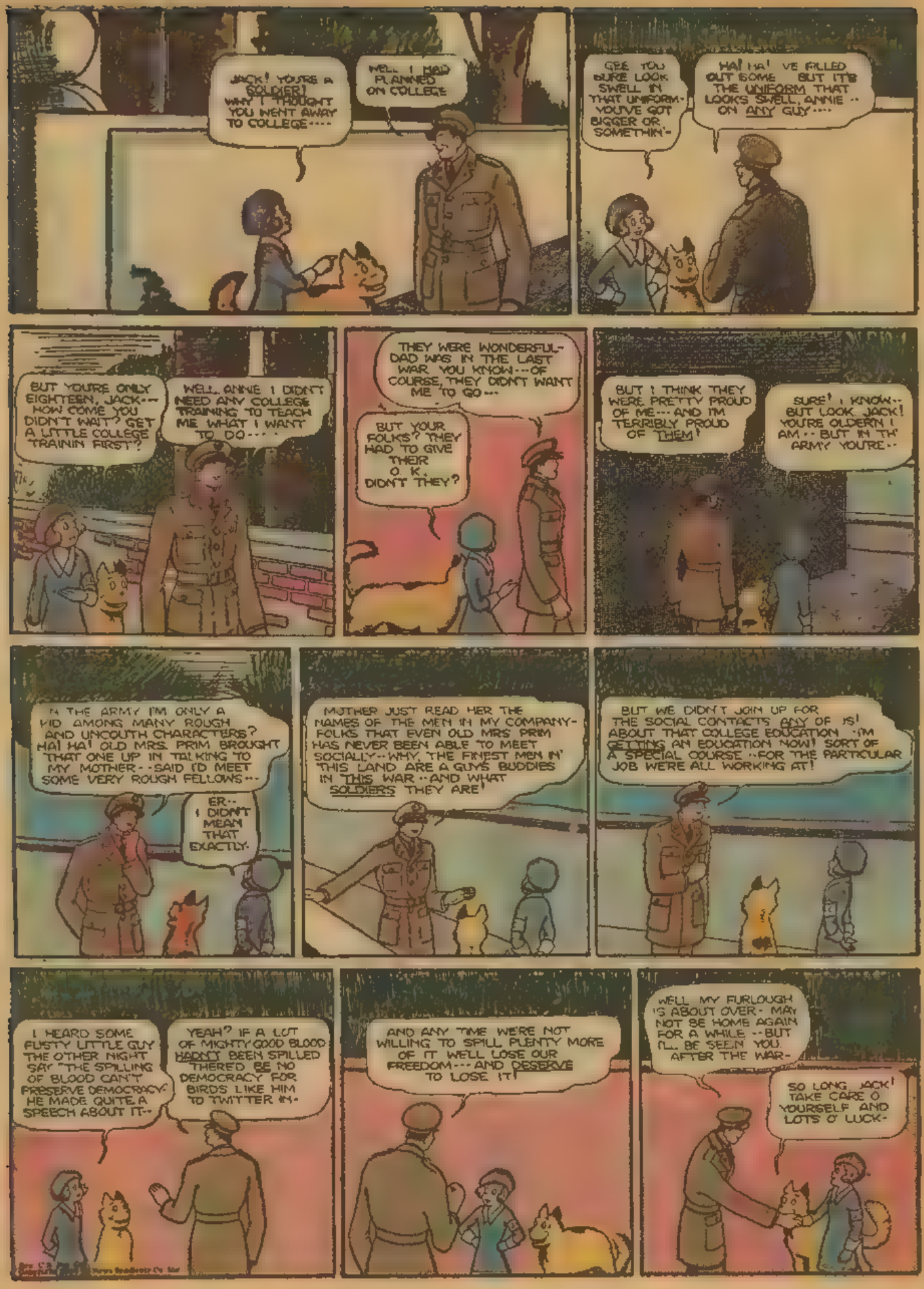

WELL ANNIE OUR PATIENT IS COMING ALONG FINE, IN SPITE OF ME-- I IMAGINE YOU HAVE A LOT OF TALKING TO CATCH UP, EH?
YOU BET-
AYE! ANNIE AND I CRUISED TOGETHER YOU MIGHT SAY A FEW YEARS BACK--EH ANNIE?
GEE! NICE OLD MRS ALDEN- AN ROSE CHANCE AN' LITTLE DANNY-- AN' JACK-- AND TH' TRUCK DRIVERS! --AND ACE CHANCE!
AYE- ACE CHANCE HE GAVE HIS LIFE FOR A FRIEND- YES HE WAS A MAN, AFTER ALL--
AND TH' DOUGHNUT BUSINESS- AND ALL TH' FUN AND 'CITEMENT WE HAD- IT'S SURE FUN TO LOOK BACK, ISN'T IT SHANGHAI--
HA! HA! YES, INDEED, ANNIE!
HMM BY THE WAY- OLD GUDGE--HE WASN'T AT TH' BOTTOM O' THAT WELL AFTER ALL--- BUT HE NEVER DID SHOW UP-- --JUST BETWEEN US, WHAT DID BECOME OF HIM?
EH? OH, YES JUDGE SORTA FORGOT ABOUT HIM--ME I NEVER LOOK BACK MUCH HA! HA! NOPE! LOOK AHEAD! THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY! FORGET THE PAST-
ER- HALT!
EH? WHAT'S THAT, SRROUT?
HEARD WHAT TH SENTRY SAID, DIDN'TCHA, MATEY? BETTER LAY TO LESSEN YUH WANTA GIT SHOT--
HERE COMES TH COLONEL-- SHE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO-
TH' COLONEL?
WAL I'LL BE--
OH! GUESS YOU'RE FRIENDS OF SHANGHAI- RIGHT THIS WAY-
HO! HO! HO! SPOTTED US RIGHT OFF SHE DID!
WHEN THEY GOIN' TO LET YOU OUT OF DRYDOCK?
AHOY CAP'N SHANGHAI!
YOU'RE SURE A SIGHT FER SORE EYES!
AHOY MEN! COME ALONGSIDE AND TIE UP!
WELL BOYS HOWS TH FISHIN' BEEN? GET ANY GOOD UNS?
WE DONE RIGHT WELL, SKIPPER-
YEP!
COURSE WE DON'T BRING BACK THEM TIN FISH-
TANGLED WITH A WHOLE SCHOOL OF EM OFF TH' BANKS A WEEK AGO--NIP AN' TUCK FER A FEW MINUTES-
YE SEE IT WAS FOGGY AND THEY'D COME UP TO BLOW- FIGGERED WE WAS ONLY A OLD TRAMP STEAMER-
YESSIR, CAP'N-- AIR WAS PLUMB FULL O' FLYIN' STEEL FER A BIT!
AND FURREIGN PROFANITY!
ONE O THEM "FISH" GOT SO RATTLED HE DIVED WITH HIS MAIN HATCH WIDE OPEN--- AND JAMMED!
GAD! WISH I'D BEEN ALONG--BUT I'LL BE BACK ABOARD IN ANOTHER MONTH- AH-- MRS. SLEET-- THESE ARE SOME FRIENDS OF MINE-
HOW DO YOU DO? DID I HEAR YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN FISHING?
YES MA'AM
PER SUCKER

THE WAR HAS SURE RUINED MY BUSINESS! I LOST EVERYTHING I EVER HAD EXCEPT MY RIGHT TO SQUAWK-WE HAVENT LOST THAT YET AND WE WONT-
AW WHAT ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT?
OH, I'M NOT CRYING I'M STILL EATING WHEN I THINK OF OUR BOYS OUT THERE FIGHTING I REALIZE IT'S PRETTY SOFT HERE AT HOME AFTER ALL---
HA! HA! YOU SAID IT MISTER MAYBE YOU JUST DONT KNOW HOW TO RUN A BUSINESS---
WHY I'M MAKIN MORE MONEY THESE DAYS THAN I EVER MADE IN MY LIFE!
WAR? WHY I WISH THIS WAR WOULD LAST FOR TWENTY YEARS!
THAT'S FOR MY OLDEST BOY-- KILLED AT PEARL HARBOR!
WHYYY I'LL !!!
THIS IS FOR MY SECOND SON - KILLED AT WAKE ISLAND!
AND THIS IS FOR MY YOUNGEST SON, FIGHTING WITH OUR RANGERS!
BUT IT'S A FIGHT! IT'S ME DUTY TO
TAKE IT EASY, JIM OUR SIDE'S WINNIN--
WHAT' YE MEAN TO TELL ME THAT BIG SO AND SO SAID THAT? WH Y-Y Y I GOT A NOTION TO - -
I KNOW, JUST HOW YOU FEEL JIM YOU'VE GOT A KID BROTHER WITH TH MARINES, YOURSELF
HAROLD GRAY
YOU'RE TH' LAW --BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT'S BETTER SOME TIMES, TO LET FOLKS SETTLE SOME QUESTIONS BY WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL DEMOCRATIC PROCESSES?
EH? HM M- YOU KNOW, ANNIE YOU'VE GOT SOME THING THERE


WHOOEE!
WHOO-EE!!
WHOO-EEE!!!
JEMIMY! WE'RE NOT SPOSED TO BE OUT DURIN' A BLACKOUT!
AW IT'S ONLY A PRACTICE BLACKOUT-
MAYBE IT IS-- AND MAYBE IT ISN'T! IF IT'S TH' REAL THING, THEN WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
HARK! PLANES!
'WAY UP HIGH'
YEAH! AND THEY HAVE SORT OF A FUNNY SOUND-
LOOK! AGAINST TH' MOON!
PARACHUTES!
STEADY, NOW! LISTEN CAREFULLY AND THEN FOLLOW ORDERS!
THOSE PARACHUTE TROOPS CAME DOWN IN THAT FIELD--OUR COMMANDOS HAVE IT ALL SURROUNDED-- OF COURSE, IT MAY BE OUR SOLDIERS ON A MANEUVER--
OUR JOB IS TO SEE WHOEVER TIS FIRST AND NOT BE SEEN- IF IT'S ENEMIES, WE'RE TO KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM TILL WE CAN GET HELP---
SH-H-H
YEAH! IT'S NOT OUR BOYS -WHEW! LOOK AT 'EM-
SCROOCH DOWN IN THIS DITCH' THEY'VE GOT TOMMY GUNS-- AND THEY'RE COMIN' RIGHT THIS WAY!
THE PLANTS ONLY A MILE FROM HERE-THOSE PARACHUTISTS'LL KILL TH GUARDS EASY! AN THEN-
WAIT!
WHAT IS IT? THEY'VE STOPPED BY THOSE BUSHES AS IF THEY HEARD SOMETHIN
YEAH! I HEARD IT TOO!
LEAPIN LIZARDS! MEN! SEEMED TO COME RIGHT OUT O' TH GROUND!
BUT THOSE PARACHUTISTS! THEY HAD GUNS! BUT THEY DIDN'T FIRE A SHOT!
THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SHOOT! WHEW! I FEEL ALL CHILLY!

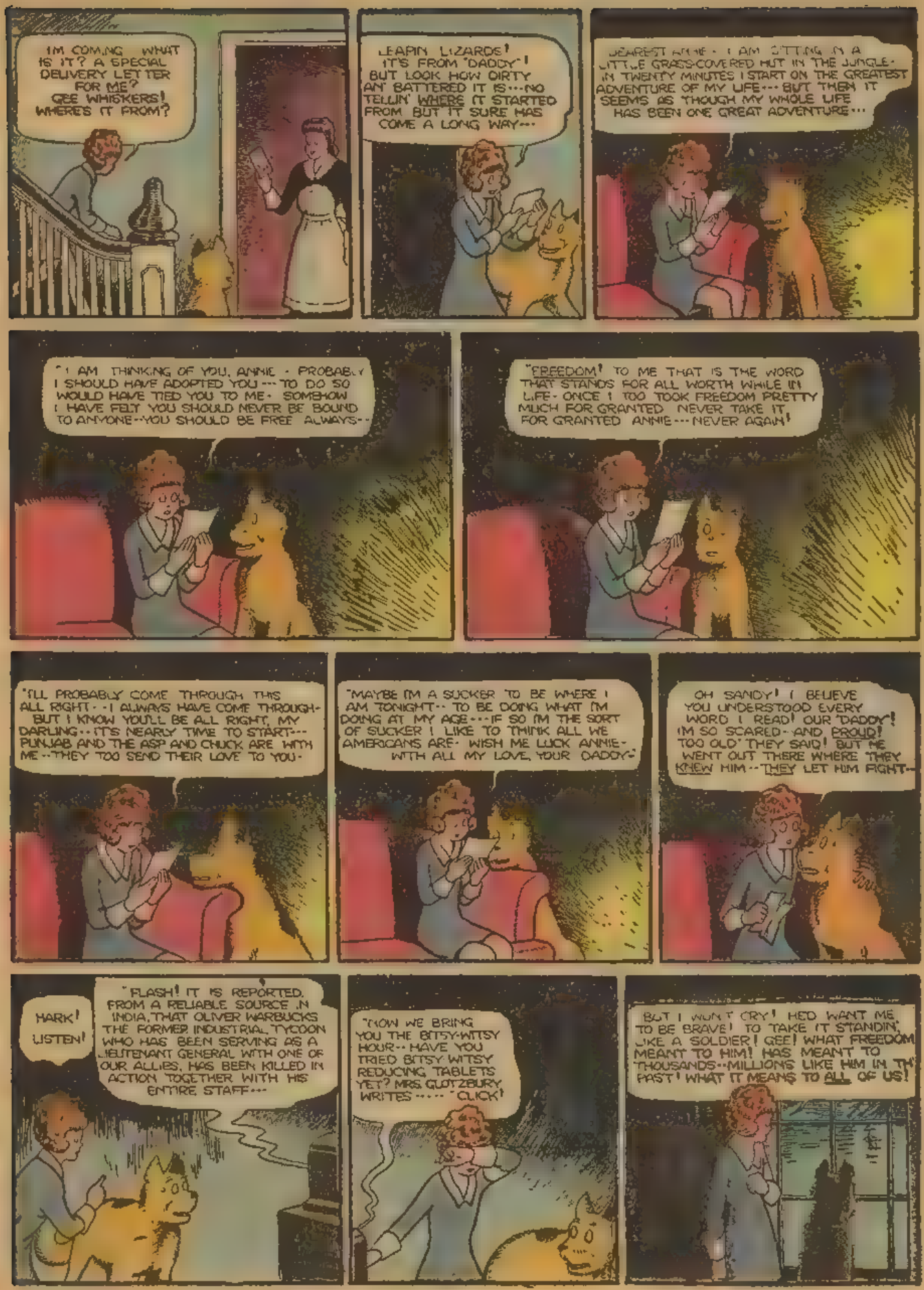

BUT THOSE PARACHUTISTS! IT WAS SO DARK I COULDN'T SEE JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO 'EM!
WELL IT WASN'T TOO DARK FOR ME TO HEAR! 'NOBODY NEEDS TO WORRY 'BOUT THEM-
ALL RIGHT MAJOR! FALSE ALARM- PASS THE WORD ALONG-- EVERYBODY HIGHTAIL IT HOME AND TO BED!
YES, SIR COLONEL ANNIE-
BUT THOSE OTHER MEN- WHO WERE THEY? WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? HEY! WAIT A SECOND! GIMME THAT FLASH LIGHT-- YOU WAIT HERE-
TRACKS! GOIN' INTO THAT FIELD! SOFT GROUND HERE-- --- EH?--LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
POLICE JUST CALLED--SAID EVERYONE IS TO REMAIN INSIDE FOR THE PRESENT- THEY'RE SEARCHING THIS WHOLE DISTRICT-
HOW DO THEY KNOW THEY WERE ENEMY PARACHUTISTS?
THE POLICE FOUND THEIR PARACHUTES THIS MORNING IN A FIELD EAST OF TOWN--LOTS OF PEOPLE HEARD THEIR PLANE GO OVER--
DID YOU HEAR IT, SHANGHAI?
ME? YES, I JUST HAPPENED TO-
FIGURED I'D TAKE A MITE OF A STROLL AFORE TURNIN' IN--NICE MOONLIGHT NIGHT, IT WAS-
A STROLL? BUT YOU'RE STILL FAR FROM WELL-
OH I COULDN'T GO FAR, O' COURSE! HO! HO! NOT WITH RHEUMATISM IN ONE SHANK--AND TERMITES IN THE OTHER--
WHAT'S THE MATTER ANNIE? WHY LOOK AT SHANGHAI SO FUNNY?
EH? WHO? ME?
HAROLD GRAY
NO TRACE OF THOSE PARACHUTISTS? AH, ME! JUST A WILD RUMOR, NO DOUBT! PSHAW! ALL IMAGINATION- MUST HAVE BEEN-
SURE-HM-M- NICK YOUR KNIFE ON SOMETHIN'? A STONE OR A NAIL, MAYBE? --OR A BONE-
EH?
SO YOU COULDN'T GO FAR, STILL BEIN' SO SICK, AND WITH A WOODEN LEG, AND ALL-- NOT FARTHER'N A CERTAIN FIELD, EH?
COURSE, WITH YOUR MEN TO HELP YOU--- YI! NIX! SHANGHAI!
ANNIE! WHO ELSE KNOWS WHAT YOU KNOW?
NO ONE! AND NO ONE ELSE EVER WILL--YOU KNOW ME, SHANGHAI! BUT WHAT DID BECOME O' THOSE PARACHUTISTS?
AYE! YOU'RE ONE I CAN TRUST--EH? PARACHUTISTS? HO! HO! THAT'S A GOOD 'UN! JUST A DREAM, AND WE NEVER DISCUSS DREAMS, EH?
HAROLD GRAY


JOHNNY JONES ABSENT AND UNACCOUNTED FOR!
YEAH? WELL WHERE TH' SAM HILL IS HE? FIND HIM!
MAYBE HE GOT TIRED AND JUST FIGGERED HE WOULDN'T SHOW UP--HE KNEW WE HAD LOTS TO DO--
NONSENSE! NOBODY FROM HIS CLASS IS HERE- C'MON YOU AND I'LL FIND HIM--YOU'LL SEE-
LOOK! THERE HE IS--HE'S COMIN OUT OF TH' SCHOOL NOW--BUT SCHOOL WAS OUT OVER AN HOUR AGO--
SURE-- JUST AS I THOUGHT- HEY JOHNNY!
WELL? WHAT KEPT YOU?
AW, I GOT KEPT AFTER SCHOOL! IT'S THAT DARN ARITHMETIC---I TRIED TO TELL TH' TEACHER I HAD TO GO, BUT NO DICE!
I TOLD TH' TEACHER I WAS A JUNIOR COMMANDO! I TOLD HER TH' WAR WAS LOTS MORE PORTANT THAN ANY OLD 'RITHMETIC! BUT IT DIDN'T DO ME ANY GOOD---
WHY DIDN'T YUU HAVE YOUR LESSONS SAME AS TH' REST!
AREN'T YOU AS SMART AS THE OTHERS?
YEAH! THE JUNIOR COMMANDOS DON'T WANT ANY DUMMIES-
NIX! LAY OFF!
JOHNNIE'S NOT DUMB- ARITHMETIC CAN GET THE BEST OF ANYONE, SOME TIMES--
TEACHER SAID SHE THOUGHT TH' JUNIOR COMMANDO WORK WAS TAKIN' TOO MUCH OF TH' KIDS' TIME-
SHE SAID KIDS SHOULD BE PUTTIN' IN THEIR SPARE TIME ON SCHOOL WORK
OH, WELL THAT'S HER RACKET IT'S NATURAL FOR HER TO SEE IT THAT WAY--- BUT WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM HERE-
WE JUNIOR COMMANDOS HAVE A BIG JOB--BUT SCHOOL IS IMPORTANT, TOO--THE SMARTER WE GET TH' BETTER WE CAN DO ANY JOB!
NOW, JUST BECAUSE SCHOOL WORK IS GETTIN' TOUGH DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE GOIN' TO EASE UP ON OUR JUNIOR COMMANDO WORK! NO! IT JUST MEANS WE'VE ALL GOT TO DIG IN AND WORK THAT MUCH HARDER---SEE?
BUT WHAT IF WE GET KEPT AFTER SCHOOL 'TH WAY JOHNNY JONES WAS MONDAY?
I'M COMIN' TO THAT! ARITHMETIC IS BOTHER'N' HIM! WELL WHO'S GOOD AT ARITHMETIC? HM M--- MYRTLE AND SAM--
YOU TWO WILL SPEND AN HOUR EACH EVENING, FOR ONE WEEK, POUNDIN' ARITHMETIC INTO JOHNNY! AND I WANT REGULAR REPORTS SHOWING PROGRESS- UNDERSTAND?
YES SIR COLONEL!
YES, SIR COLONEL-


JACK! YOU'RE A SOLDIER! WHY I THOUGHT YOU WENT AWAY TO COLLEGE····
WELL I HAD PLANNED ON COLLEGE
GEE YOU SURE LOOK SWELL IN THAT UNIFORM· YOU'VE GOT BIGGER OR SOMETHIN·
HA! HA! I'VE FILLED OUT SOME BUT IT'S THE UNIFORM THAT LOOKS SWELL, ANNIE ·· ON ANY GUY····
BUT YOU'RE ONLY EIGHTEEN, JACK·· HOW COME YOU DIDN'T WAIT? GET A LITTLE COLLEGE TRAININ FIRST?
WELL, ANNIE I DIDN'T NEED ANY COLLEGE TRAINING TO TEACH ME WHAT I WANT TO DO····
THEY WERE WONDERFUL· DAD WAS IN THE LAST WAR, YOU KNOW··· OF COURSE, THEY DIDN'T WANT ME TO GO···
BUT YOUR FOLKS? THEY HAD TO GIVE THEIR O. K. DIDN'T THEY?
BUT I THINK THEY WERE PRETTY PROUD OF ME··· AND I'M TERRIBLY PROUD OF THEM!
SURE! I KNOW·· BUT LOOK, JACK! YOU'RE OLDERN I AM·· BUT IN TH' ARMY YOU'RE··
IN THE ARMY I'M ONLY A KID AMONG MANY ROUGH AND UNCOUTH CHARACTERS? HA! HA! OLD MRS. PRIM BROUGHT THAT ONE UP IN TALKING TO MY MOTHER·· SAID I'D MEET SOME VERY ROUGH FELLOWS···
ER·· I DIDN'T MEAN THAT EXACTLY·
MOTHER JUST READ HER THE NAMES OF THE MEN IN MY COMPANY· FOLKS THAT EVEN OLD MRS PRIM HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO MEET SOCIALLY·· WHY, THE FINEST MEN IN' THIS LAND ARE A GUYS BUDDIES IN THIS WAR·· AND WHAT SOLDIERS THEY ARE!
BUT WE DIDN'T JOIN UP FOR THE SOCIAL CONTACTS ANY OF US! ABOUT THAT COLLEGE EDUCATION ·I'M GETTING AN EDUCATION NOW! SORT OF A SPECIAL COURSE ·· FOR THE PARTICULAR JOB WE'RE ALL WORKING AT!
I HEARD SOME FUSTY LITTLE GUY THE OTHER NIGHT SAY "THE SPILLING OF BLOOD CAN'T PRESERVE DEMOCRACY· HE MADE QUITE A SPEECH ABOUT IT··
YEAH? IF A LOT OF MIGHTY GOOD BLOOD HADN'T BEEN SPILLED THERE'D BE NO DEMOCRACY FOR BIRDS LIKE HIM TO TWITTER IN·
AND ANY TIME WE'RE NOT WILLING TO SPILL PLENTY MORE OF IT WE'LL LOSE OUR FREEDOM··· AND DESERVE TO LOSE IT!
WELL, MY FURLOUGH 'S ABOUT OVER· MAY NOT BE HOME AGAIN FOR A WHILE ·· BUT I'LL BE SEEIN YOU. AFTER THE WAR·
SO LONG JACK! TAKE CARE O YOURSELF AND LOTS O' LUCK·

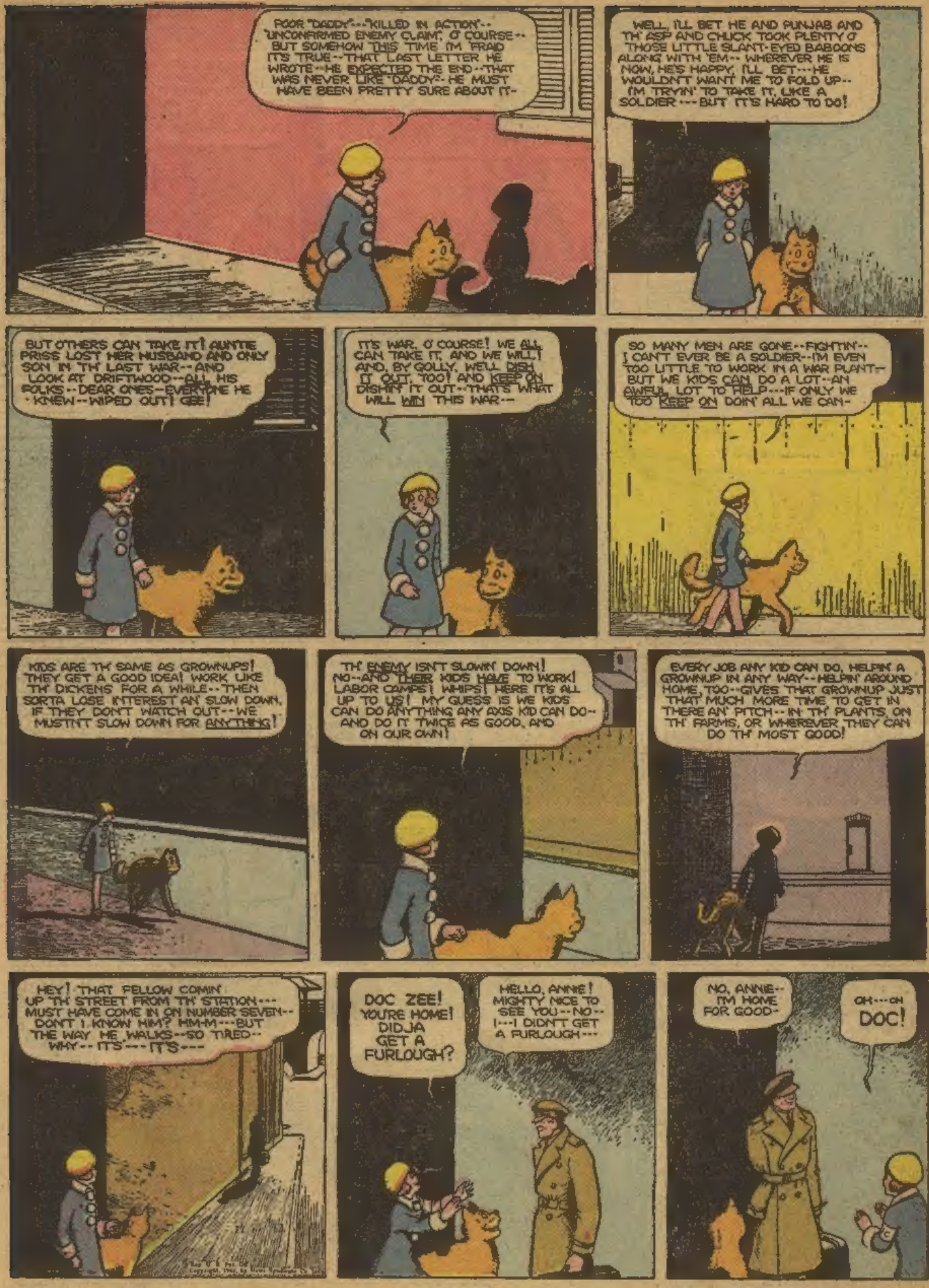
SA-A-AY! YOU'RE GETTIN' AROUND AGAIN, SPRY AS A SPRING CHICKEN, SHANGHAI··
AYE! THAT YOUNG CHAP DOC BLUNT, SURE SPLICED ME TOGETHER STRONG AS A HAWSER·
LOOK AT THAT! OUT O' PRACTICE A BIT, BUT NOT TOO BAD, FOR AN OLD FELLER, AND WITH HIS PORT FLIPPER, BESIDES·
GEE! WITH A KNIFE TRICK LIKE THAT YOU COULD KILL A GUY·
RECKON SO·· IT'S BEEN DONE· KILLIN' IS REAL FASHIONABLE NOWADAYS··· KILLIN' NASTYS AND JAPS·· WELL, I'LL BE SAILIN' AGAIN, IN A FEW DAYS·
WHERE'LL YOU GO THIS TIME, DO YOU THINK, SHANGHAI? BACK TO TH' CHINA COAST?
LIKE AS NOT, ANNE·· THERE'S ACTION WAITIN' THERE FOR FIGHTIN' MEN·· MIGHT BE I'LL RUN ACROSS YOUR "DADDY" WARBUCKS AGAIN, 'FORE LONG·
YES· I WAS THINKING OF THAT·
GUESS I NEVER MENTIONED MUCH ABOUT HOW WELL I KNEW WARBUCKS IN THE OLD DAYS· WHY, WE WORKED TOGETHER·
I NEVER KNEW THAT SHANGHAI·
UP AND DOWN TH' CHINA COAST TOGETHER WHEN WE WERE YOUNGUNS··· HA! THEY THINK THOSE ARE BAD WATERS NOW···· THEY SHOULD HAVE KNOWN 'EM, THEN·
DANGEROUS, EH?
AYE! BUT NOT AS DANGEROUS AS WARBUCKS·· ALWAYS FAIR AND HONEST, HE WAS· BUT HARD! FOLKS MOSTLY KNOW HIM NOW AS A SMOOTH GUY DRESSED NEAT··· SMILIN'··· EASY-GOIN··· FRIENDLY···
SAME THEN·· BUT HE COULD SNAP AN ENEMY WINDPIPE LIKE A DANDELION STEM, SMILIN' PLEASANT ALL TH' TIME··· COMMANDOS! GAD! HE'S FORGOT MOREN MOST OF 'EM KNOW··· AND WHAT HE KNOWS HE'S USIN' NOW, WHERE IT'LL HELP MOST!
GEE!
TOO OLD TO BE A JUNGLE FIGHTER? WHO? WARBUCKS? WHY, HE'S AS TOUGH AS A RHINOCEROS! AND A THOUSAND TIMES AS DEADLY·
TRICKY AND CRAFTY AND SILENT AS A THIRTY-FOOT PYTHON·· AND MAYBE A WEE BIT QUICKER! THAT'S YOUR "DADDY" WARBUCKS·· DON'T YOU EVER WORRY ABOUT HIM!
BUT I CAN'T HELP IT! SO MANY TERRIBLE THINGS COULD HAPPEN·
HA! YOU BET THEY COULD HAPPEN·· AND THEY WILL·· TO THOSE CHATTERIN' TAILLESS APES OUT LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE·· THAT'S TH' ONES THINGS WILL HAPPEN TO!
SURE! I KNOW IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, IF ONLY OUR SIDE GETS TH' STUFF IN TIME·
GUNS! AMMUNITION! ALL THAT STUFF! AYE! THAT'S MY JOB·· TO GET IT OUT THERE TO 'EM! AND TO KEEP THE STUFF COMIN·· THAT'S A JOB WE ALL CAN WORK AT··
YOU SAID IT, SHANGHAI!

WELL, DOC, YOU DID A GREAT JOB. PATCHING UP MY OLD HULK! I'M FIT FOR SEA AGAIN--HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?
WHY I WOULDN'T ACCEPT A CENT FROM YOU, SHANGHAI--
LOOK HERE SON--I'VE GOT MONEY WHY, I WAS ALL STOVE IN! DONE FOR YOU SAVED MY LIFE SHALL WE SAY FIVE THOUSAND?
I SUPPOSE YOU'VE SAVED A FEW LIVES IN YOUR TIME? I SUPPOSE YOU ALWAYS CHARGED A FEE?
PSHAW! MY LAD! SAVING LIVES IS YOUR BUSINESS! AND I MIGHT ADD, YOU KNOW YOUR BUSINESS-- HERE···
NO! OOH SHANGHAI! YOU'RE DOING MORE THAN MANY ARE TO HELP WIN THIS WAR FOR ALL OF US-
I'D LIKE TO BE OUT THERE, TOO··· THE ARMY TURNED ME DOWN···BUT MAYBE, EVEN HERE IN SOME WAY I'LL BE ABLE TO FEEL I'M HELPING A LITTLE···
AYE! I UNDERSTAND! AS FINE A SAWBONES AS YOU ARE YOU'RE A BETTER MAN!
HAROLD GRAY
SHANGHAI! W-W WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
MY BOYS JUST DROPPED ANCHOR DOWN IN THE COVE - THEY SENT THE LAUNCH UP FOR ME - I'M OFF -
B-B-BUT I DIDN'T RE LIZE YOUD BE GOIN' SO SOON-
I'VE SAID MY GOOD-BYES TO MRS. SLEET AND TO DOC BLUNT AND THE REST- WE'LL BE SAILING WITH THE TIDE--GOT TO HUSTLE- HM-M··I MAY BE SEEING 'DADDY' WARBUCKS BEFORE LONG--ANY MESSAGE?
YOU KNOW THE MESSAGE SHANGHAI! IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME AND IT ALWAYS WILL BE--
AYE! AND AS FOR ME- THE LAST TIME I TOLD YOU GOOD-BYE BUT YOU WERE SLEEPING
I KNOW--YOU HAD TO RUN AWAY THAT TIME - GOOD-BYE SHANGHAI! THE BEST OF LUCK AND COME BACK--SAFE!
I'LL DO THAT ANNIE - SOME DAY AND IF I DON'T, TRY TO THINK SOMETIMES OF AN OLD SAILOR MAN WHO'LL LOVE YOU ALWAYS - SO LONG--
I'M SURE GOIN' TO MISS OLD SHANGHAI-
YES! HE SHOWED ME HOW TO THROW A KNIFE - SEE?
NOT BAD! BUT BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING--IT'S PLENTY SHARP DRIFTWOOD-- YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT SOMEBODY
NO! I WOULD NOT WANT TO HURT A FRIEND OF COURSE··· BUT IT IS A FINE TRICK TO KNOW-
YOU'RE A HARD LITTLE CHARACTER- I SUPPOSE IT'S NATURAL YOU DON'T EVER SEEM AFRAID OF ANYTHING--
AFRAID? NO--I AM NOT AFRAID- FEAR IS FOR CATTLE
AS MY FATHER USED TO SAY A MAN DOES HIS DUTY AS HE SEES IT-- IN TIME, IF HE IS STRONG ENOUGH-- AND LUCKY- BUT A MAN NEVER ADMITS FEAR-
YEAH I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN-


I'M COMING WHAT IS IT? A SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER FOR ME? GEE WHISKERS! WHERE'S IT FROM?
LEAPIN LIZARDS! IT'S FROM "DADDY"! BUT LOOK HOW DIRTY AN' BATTERED IT IS···NO TELLIN' WHERE IT STARTED FROM BUT IT SURE HAS COME A LONG WAY···
DEAREST ANNIE - I AM SITTING IN A LITTLE GRASS-COVERED HUT IN THE JUNGLE· IN TWENTY MINUTES I START ON THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF MY LIFE··· BUT THEN IT SEEMS AS THOUGH MY WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN ONE GREAT ADVENTURE···
"I AM THINKING OF YOU, ANNIE - PROBABLY I SHOULD HAVE ADOPTED YOU··· TO DO SO WOULD HAVE TIED YOU TO ME· SOMEHOW I HAVE FELT YOU SHOULD NEVER BE BOUND TO ANYONE··YOU SHOULD BE FREE ALWAYS··
"FREEDOM! TO ME THAT IS THE WORD THAT STANDS FOR ALL WORTH WHILE IN LIFE· ONCE I TOO TOOK FREEDOM PRETTY MUCH FOR GRANTED NEVER TAKE IT FOR GRANTED ANNIE··· NEVER AGAIN!
"I'LL PROBABLY COME THROUGH THIS ALL RIGHT··I ALWAYS HAVE COME THROUGH· BUT I KNOW YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MY DARLING·· IT'S NEARLY TIME TO START··· PUNJAB AND THE ASP AND CHUCK ARE WITH ME··THEY TOO SEND THEIR LOVE TO YOU·
"MAYBE I'M A SUCKER TO BE WHERE I AM TONIGHT·· TO BE DOING WHAT I'M DOING AT MY AGE···IF SO I'M THE SORT OF SUCKER I LIKE TO THINK ALL WE AMERICANS ARE· WISH ME LUCK ANNIE· WITH ALL MY LOVE, YOUR DADDY·
OH SANDY! I BELIEVE YOU UNDERSTOOD EVERY WORD I READ! OUR "DADDY"! I'M SO SCARED··AND PROUD! TOO OLD' THEY SAID! BUT HE WENT OUT THERE WHERE THEY KNEW HIM··THEY LET HIM FIGHT··
HARK! LISTEN!
"FLASH! IT IS REPORTED, FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE ,IN INDIA, THAT OLIVER WARBUCKS THE FORMER INDUSTRIAL TYCOON WHO HAS BEEN SERVING AS A LIEUTENANT GENERAL WITH ONE OF OUR ALLIES, HAS BEEN KILLED IN ACTION TOGETHER WITH HIS ENTIRE STAFF···
"NOW WE BRING YOU THE BITSY-WITSY HOUR··HAVE YOU TRIED BITSY WITSY REDUCING TABLETS YET? MRS. GLOTZBURY WRITES····· "CLICK!
BUT I WON'T CRY! HED WANT ME TO BE BRAVE! TO TAKE IT STANDIN' LIKE A SOLDIER! GEE! WHAT FREEDOM MEANT TO HIM! HAS MEANT TO THOUSANDS··MILLIONS LIKE HIM IN TH' PAST! WHAT IT MEANS TO ALL OF US!

BUT MR. WARBUCKS MAY STILL BE ALIVE! THAT RADIO BULLETIN WAS ONLY A RUMOR AND FROM ENEMY SOURCES--YOU KNOW HOW THEY LIE--
I KNOW-- BUT COMIN RIGHT AFTER I'D GOT HIS LETTER-- I'M AFRAID IT'S TRUE THIS TIME--
OF COURSE THERE HAVE BEEN OTHER TIMES, WHEN IT SEEMED HE MUST BE DEAD-- YET HE CAME BACK-- BUT THIS TIME EVEN HE FIGGERED HE HAD ONLY BOUT ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND-
STARTIN OUT ON WHAT MIGHT BE HIS GREATEST ADVENTURE, HE SAID IN TH' LETTER-- BUT, AS HE SAID, HIS WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN PRETTY MUCH JUST ONE BIG ADVENTURE-
PUNJAB AND TH' ASP AND CHUCK WERE WITH HIM--THE RADIO FLASH SAID HE AND HIS WHOLE STAFF WERE REPORTED KILLED IN ACTION--GONE! ALL GONE--FOREVER!
BUCK UP, ANNIE! IF HE IS GONE HE WENT THE WAY HE'D HAVE WANTED TO GO-- FIGHTING!
HAROLD GRAY
"FURTHER REPORTS, FROM AN ENEMY SOURCE, ASSERT THAT OLIVER WARBUCKS, THE FORMER INDUSTRIAL TYCOON, SERVING AS LIEUTENANT GENERAL WITH ONE OF OUR ALLIES, WAS KILLED IN ACTION, TOGETHER WITH HIS ENTIRE STAFF-
"IT IS CLAIMED WARBUCKS AND A SMALL FORCE WERE AMBUSHED IN A JUNGLE TRAP AND WERE WIPED OUT TO THE LAST MAN-- --WE MUST REMEMBER THIS IS AN ENEMY CLAIM, AND UNCONFIRMED
SO BRAVE! WHY DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN TO HIM? AND PUNJAB AND TH' ASP AND CHUCK! WELL, I'LL BET THEY TOOK PLENTY O' THOSE LITTLE BABOONS WITH 'EM!
AS AUNTIE PRISS SAYS, IF HE IS GONE HE WENT THE WAY HE'D WANT TO GO! --FIGHTIN'! HM-M--THAT'S TH' WAY HER MEN WENT, TOO, IN TH' LAST WAR-
HAROLD GRAY
WHEN YUH LOSE SOME ONE, WHO'S DEAR TO YOU, IT'S AWFUL EASY TO FIGGER YOU'VE GOT TH' GREATEST SORROW IN TH' WHOLE WORLD- WELL, YOU HAVE--FOR YOU!
BUT AUNTIE PRISS LOST HER HUSBAND AND HER ONLY SON, IN TH' LAST WAR--THOUSANDS O' PEOPLE LOSE DEAR ONES EVERY DAY--IT HURTS THEM, JUST AS MUCH AS I'M HURT NOW--
WE SAY WE'RE SORRY FOR TH' ONE WHO'S GONE! BUT THAT ONE IS BEYOND TH' NEED FOR SORROW! IT'S OUR OWN LOSS THAT HURTS US---WE'VE LOST, AND IT'S ALWAYS HARD TO TAKE IT!
BUT LOOK AT DRIFTWOOD! LOST HIS PAPA AND MAMA AND ALL HIS BROTHERS AND SISTERS-- AND ALL THE FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS THEY KNEW-- HE CAN TAKE IT--- AND, WHEN HE GETS A LITTLE OLDER, I'LL BET HELL DISH IT OUT, TOO! WELL, SO WILL I!
HAROLD GRAY

"DADDY'S" PICTURE IN ALL TH' PAPERS--AND LONG STORIES 'BOUT HIS LIFE--ALL THE THINGS HE DID--- EDITORIALS, TOO--COMMENTS FROM READERS--
SOME ARE STILL SORE AT HIM, FOR HAVIN' BEEN SUCCESSFUL! LITTLE SOULS ALWAYS GET SATISFACTION OUT O' SNEERIN' AT THOSE WHO DO TH' JOBS AND SUCCEED! I S'POSE IT'S HUMAN NATURE, AND USUALLY SUCH LITTLE SOULS CAN'T HURT ANYBODY---
IT TELLS HERE HOW "DADDY" TRIED TO PRODUCE EONITE---GIVE IT TO OUR COUNTRY--IT WOULD HAVE MADE US UNBEATABLE-- FOLKS CAN SEE THAT NOW--
YES--LOTS O' FOLKS CAN SEE NOW WHAT A REAL PATRIOT "DADDY" ALWAYS WAS---I WONDER WHY IT IS THAT, SO OFTEN, MOST FOLKS CAN'T RECOGNIZE WHAT'S TRUE, TILL AFTERWARDS!
HAROLD GRAY
WORK! THEY SAY WORK HELPS ONE TO FORGET! I'LL NEVER FORGET "DADDY"! I NEVER WANT TO FORGET HIM-- BUT THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE--NO TIME NOW TO SIT AROUND AND MOPE-
LET'S HAVE THOSE REPORTS, SERGEANT MAJOR---ON SCRAP COLLECTIONS, WAR STAMPS--ANTI-NOISE PATROLS-- EVERYTHING-
HERE THEY ARE, COLONEL-
HM-M--MAJOR LORETTA HAS DONE A FINE JOB ORGANIZING THE UNIT THAT TAKES CARE OF THE LITTLE NIPPERS, WHILE THEIR MOTHERS ARE WORKING IN THE WAR PLANTS--
I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE I COULD DO, COLONEL-
AS SERGEANT MAJOR, RED, YOU'RE HELPING ME A LOT---AND YOU'RE LEARNING A LOT ABOUT THIS WORK--AS SOON AS YOU'VE LEARNED ENOUGH YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE-
THERE IS A LOT MORE TO BEING A JUNIOR COMMANDO THAN I EVER RE'LIZED-
ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT--COME ALONG- I'M GOING TO MAKE AN INSPECTION TOUR--
GEE, COLONEL! AT NIGHT, IN TH' RAIN?
CERTAINLY! THE POINT OF AN INSPECTION IS TO SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING, WHEN NO ONE EXPECTS A CHECK-UP!
PST! THERE GOES LIEUTENANT GRACKLE- WHAT'S HE RUNNIN' FOR?
HE'S SELLING WAR STAMPS- MAKES TEN CALLS EVERY EVENING--HE'S GOT TO RUN-
CAPTAIN JANE AND SERGEANT MARIE--TAKING CARE OF MRS. ELKIN'S KIDS WHILE SHE'S AT THE WAR PLANT-
YEAH! AND THEY'RE WASHIN' TH' DISHES AND SCRUBBIN' FLOORS AND KEEPIN' TH' PLACE NEAT AS A PIN-
HELLO, SENTRY! ANYTHING TO REPORT?
NOT MUCH, COLONEL- BAILEY'S DOG WAS BARKIN'--I--ER--GOT IT TO STOP--ALL'S QUIET HERE-


POOR "DADDY"--"KILLED IN ACTION"--"UNCONFIRMED ENEMY CLAIM," O' COURSE--BUT SOMEHOW THIS TIME I'M 'FRAID IT'S TRUE--THAT LAST LETTER HE WROTE--HE EXPECTED THE END--THAT WAS NEVER LIKE "DADDY"--HE MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY SURE ABOUT IT-
WELL, I'LL BET HE AND PUNJAB AND TH' ASP AND CHUCK TOOK PLENTY O' THOSE LITTLE SLANT-EYED BABOONS ALONG WITH 'EM--WHEREVER HE IS NOW, HE'S HAPPY, I'LL BET--HE WOULDN'T WANT ME TO FOLD UP--I'M TRYIN' TO TAKE IT, LIKE A SOLDIER---BUT IT'S HARD TO DO!
BUT OTHERS CAN TAKE IT! AUNTIE PRISS LOST HER HUSBAND AND ONLY SON IN TH' LAST WAR--AND LOOK AT DRIFTWOOD--ALL HIS FOLKS--DEAR ONES--EVERYONE HE KNEW--WIPED OUT! GEE!
IT'S WAR, O' COURSE! WE ALL CAN TAKE IT, AND WE WILL! AND, BY GOLLY, WE'LL DISH IT OUT, TOO! AND KEEP ON DISHIN' IT OUT--THAT'S WHAT WILL WIN THIS WAR--
SO MANY MEN ARE GONE--FIGHTIN'--I CAN'T EVER BE A SOLDIER--I'M EVEN TOO LITTLE TO WORK IN A WAR PLANT--BUT WE KIDS CAN DO A LOT--AN AWFUL LOT TO HELP---IF ONLY WE TOO KEEP ON DOIN' ALL WE CAN-
KIDS ARE TH' SAME AS GROWNUPS! THEY GET A GOOD IDEA! WORK LIKE TH' DICKENS FOR A WHILE--THEN SORTA LOSE INTEREST AN' SLOW DOWN, IF THEY DON'T WATCH OUT--WE MUSTN'T SLOW DOWN FOR ANYTHING!
TH' ENEMY ISN'T SLOWIN' DOWN! NO--AND THEIR KIDS HAVE TO WORK! LABOR CAMPS! WHIPS! HERE IT'S ALL UP TO US! MY GUESS IS WE KIDS CAN DO ANYTHING ANY AXIS KID CAN DO--AND DO IT TWICE AS GOOD, AND ON OUR OWN!
EVERY JOB ANY KID CAN DO, HELPIN' A GROWNUP IN ANY WAY--HELPIN' AROUND HOME, TOO--GIVES THAT GROWNUP JUST THAT MUCH MORE TIME TO GET IN THERE AN' PITCH--IN TH' PLANTS, ON TH' FARMS, OR WHEREVER THEY CAN DO TH' MOST GOOD!
HEY! THAT FELLOW COMIN' UP TH' STREET FROM TH' STATION---MUST HAVE COME IN ON NUMBER SEVEN--DON'T I KNOW HIM? HM-M---BUT THE WAY HE WALKS--SO TIRED--WHY--IT'S---IT'S---
DOC ZEE! YOU'RE HOME! DIDJA GET A FURLOUGH?
HELLO, ANNIE! MIGHTY NICE TO SEE YOU--NO--I---I DIDN'T GET A FURLOUGH---
NO, ANNIE--I'M HOME FOR GOOD-
OH---OH DOC!

DOC! OH, DOC!
IT'S NOTHING MUCH, ANNIE - FORTUNES OF WAR, YOU KNOW!
BUT YOU SEE THAT'S WHY I'M HOME FOR GOOD -- NOT JUST HERE ON A FURLOUGH ---
YES, DOC -- I -- I'M TERRIBLY SORRY --
11-16-42
NONSENSE! WHAT'S AN ARM? I'VE GOT ANOTHER ARM, HAVEN'T I? PRETTY LUCKY, I'D SAY -- HERE! HERE! YOU MUSTN'T DO THAT, ANNIE! JUNIOR COMMANDOS DON'T CRY!
T-T--THIS ONE DOES, DOC --- I C-C--CAN'T HELP IT!
COME! COME, ANNIE! I JUST GOT HERE! WHAT'S HAPPENED, SINCE I LEFT? HOW'S THE PADRE? MRS. SLEET? DOC BLUNT? OLD DOC DUBB?
EH? GEE! HAVEN'T YOU EVEN HEARD 'BOUT DOC DUBB?
WHAT? DOC DUBB STRUCK BY LIGHTNING? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT!
YEP! EVEN AUNTIE PRISS WAS TOO S'PRISED TO SAY A WORD -
HM-M -- SO MRS. SLEET IS AUNTIE PRISS NOW, EH? YOU AND SHE MUST BE GETTING ALONG PRETTY WELL -
SHE'S WONDERFUL, DOC! YOU'VE GOT TO COME IN AND SEE HER RIGHT NOW -- WHERE WERE YOU GOIN', ANYWAY? YOU SOLD YOUR HOUSE -
11-17-42
WHY, I'M GOING TO THE HOTEL NOW - STAY THERE FOR A WHILE, TILL I CAN GET MY BEARINGS - I'LL DROP IN AND SEE MRS. SLEET TOMORROW -
WHAT? TH' HOTEL? THAT TRAP? NIX! YOU'RE COMIN' HOME WITH ME RIGHT NOW!
WHY, IF I EVER LET YOU GO TO THAT HOTEL, AUNTIE PRISS WOULD SKIN ME ALIVE!
HA! HA! WELL, ALL RIGHT, ANNIE --- I'LL DROP IN FOR A MINUTE AND SAY HELLO -
MY BOY! OH, MY BOY! COME IN AND LET ME REALLY LOOK AT YOU --
THEY TRIMMED ME DOWN A BIT - BUT OTHERWISE I'M ABOUT THE SAME, I GUESS -
11 18 42
YES -- THE SAME - BUT WHAT'S THIS RUBBISH ANNIE TELLS ME, ABOUT YOU GOING TO THAT AWFUL HOTEL?
WELL, YOU KNOW I SOLD MY HOUSE BEFORE I WENT AWAY -- I FIGURE I'LL LOOK AROUND, FOR A FEW WEEKS -
YOU'D GO TO SEED IN THAT PLACE -- WEEKS, MONTHS, YEARS! NO! OH, I'M NOT GOING TO ASK YOU TO MOVE IN HERE -- YOU'D NOT CARE FOR THAT, I KNOW -
BUT I'VE GOT A LITTLE GUEST HOUSE - NOT SO BAD, EITHER -- BEEN CLOSED UP -- BIG ENOUGH -- BUT NOT TOO BIG -- GOING TO WASTE - I'M GOING TO SELL IT TO YOU, DOC --
YOU ARE? YOU'RE A VERY FORCEFUL WOMAN! AND I'M IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT BACK -

OH, IT WASN'T SO MUCH, BLUNT! PRETTY GOOD SHOTS, THOSE CHAPS--ALMOST A DIRECT HIT ON THE OPERATING ROOM- I WAS LUCKY, OF COURSE-
WE'RE LUCKY! THIS TOWN CERTAINLY NEEDS YOU BACK-- I'M PRACTICALLY ALONE HERE-
11-19-42
YOU'VE BEEN DOING A BANG UP JOB, FROM WHAT I HEAR- BESIDES, WHAT GOOD CAN I POSSIBLY BE ----NOW?
WHAT GOOD? GREAT SCOTT, MAN! YOU'LL OPERATE AGAIN- YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN UP!
MAYBE NOT-- I DON'T KNOW--BUT LET'S LOOK AT THAT GUEST HOUSE-- MRS. SLEET SEEMS DETERMINED THAT I BUY IT-
ISN'T SHE MARVELOUS? YOU'LL LIKE THE HOUSE- IT'S PERFECT IN EVERY WAY-
YES--IT CERTAINLY HAS POSSIBILITIES--I MIGHT BUY IT AT THAT--WHY, HELLO, JED! WHY ALL THE FIREWOOD?
HEH! HEH! FER TH' FIRE PLACE--YOU'LL WANT A FIRE-- YOU'RE BUYIN' TH' PLACE, O' COURSE- MRS. SLEET'S MADE UP HER MIND!
GEE! THIS IS SWELL, DOC--AND YOU'VE GOT ALL YOUR STUFF OUT O' STORAGE--IT'S HOMEY ALREADY-
YES- I GUESS MRS. SLEET KNEW BEST!
11-20-42
WELL, I KNOW YOU TAKIN' THIS COTTAGE MADE HER MIGHTY HAPPY--DON'T YOU REALLY LIKE IT?
OF COURSE I DO, ANNIE-- I CAN WORK HERE--ALREADY I'VE BEGUN SETTING UP MY LABORATORY--AT LAST I'LL HAVE TIME TO WORK IN IT--YES- LOTS OF TIME-
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! WHAT'S THIS THING?
THAT? OH-- IT'S AN ELECTRO-ENCEPHALOGRAPH- WITH IT ONE CAN TELL A LOT MORE ABOUT HOW OR IF A PATIENT'S BRAIN IS DOING IT'S JOB--MORE THAN BY JUST GUESSING-
GEE! CAN'T A PERSON HAVE ANY SECRETS ANY MORE?
HA! HA! WELL, SCIENCE DOES SEEM TO TAKE MORE OF THE LONGSHOT GAMBLE OUT OF SURGERY, ALL THE TIME-
GREAT SCOTT! I HADN'T HEARD ABOUT WARBUCKS! YOU POOR KID! BUT WE WON'T BELIEVE IT---NOT YET WE WON'T!
OH, IT'S PROBABLY TRUE- EVEN "DADDY" EXPECTED IT--
AND THEY LET MEN LIKE THAT GO TO THEIR DEATH, IN SOME STINKING JUNGLE! BUT IT'S MEN LIKE THAT WHO WIN OUR WARS-- WHO GIVE US ALL A FEW MORE YEARS OF SAFETY-- PEACE--FREEDOM-
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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LITTLE, CONNIVING, SQUIRMING MEN AVOID DANGER--- DODGE THE FIGHTING--LIVE ON---TO ENJOY THE BLESSINGS BRAVE MEN HAVE DIED FOR--BUT DO SLACKERS EVER REALLY KNOW THOSE BLESSINGS?
DON'T SUCH MEN ALWAYS WALK WITH FEAR, SLEEP WITH IT? DO THEY EVER REALLY KNOW SAFETY-- PEACE? IS FREEDOM REALLY WORTH ANYTHING EXCEPT TO THOSE WHO'LL FIGHT FOR IT, AT THE DROP OF A HAT? I WONDER-